THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 34.

A Sharp Cut.

We have a fine and extensive line of some of the Handsomest

SUITINGS

we have ever bought, and insure you the highest quality you can get anywhere. Our Suits always fit well and look well. ORDER YOUR SPRING SUIT AT ONCE.

This Hat, Sir,

is very becoming to you, it is really the neatest hat I have ever seen you wear. Well, do you know the secret, I got my Hat at

WARD'S

this season, for he has the largest selection of Hats I ever saw in Stirling. Those Pearl Hats are daisies.

Then you can suit yourself so nicely in a Shirt and Tie at the same time.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR HATTER, TAILOR & FURNISHER

House Cleaning Furnishings

Our Carpet and Curtain Rooms are in Full Swing.

WOOL CARPETS, TAPESTRY CARPETS, UNION CARPETS, HEMP CARPETS and RUGS.

CURTAINS from 28c. and upwards to $3.50; Curtain Nets with Border; Curtain Fringes; Curtains, spot net Art Muslins.

PRINTS, LADIES' VESTS, LINEN SKIRTS, UNDER SKIRTS, DRESS GINGHAMS, WHITE MUSLINS, DRESS DUCK, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, COTTONADES, etc., in large quantities.

PULLEY BELTS, the newest out, all shades, only 55c.

PARASOLS.—Call here to buy yours for Spring. New Stock just arrived.

DAPHINE KID GLOVES, guaranteed in every way, $1.25, in Black, White, Drab, Brown and Green, plain and colored stitching.

LADIES' BLOUSE WAISTS, warranted to fit. White Muslin Blouses, orders taken for sizes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50. Plain Black, Blue and Pink, in Satin, $1.50. LADIES' WRAPPERS, $1.25.

Men's Rubber Coats, $5.00. Men's Straw Hats, 10c.

MEN'S FELT HATS, large assortment to choose from.

MILLINERY, is very complete with all the newest shapes in Sailors & Hats.

Dried Apples for sale here.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTICE.—This store will be closed, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock, on and after May 4th, 1900.

More to Follow.

We have a splendid line of rings suitable for Engagement Rings, and we delight in selling an engagement ring—there's always more to follow. Gifts from the groom to the bride, and the wedding ring, follow in due course.

If you want a gift to please, select it here. You will be delighted with our display.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

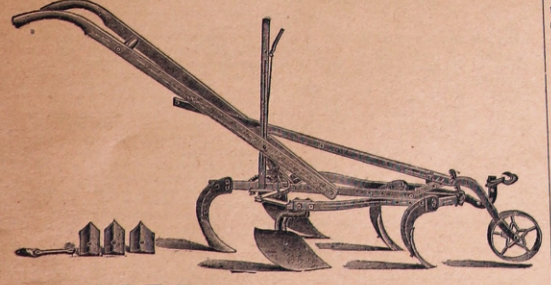
Over the Ocean.

If you are going this Summer, write for sailing list of the

ALLAN, DOMINION, BEAVER,
ANCHOR, CUNARD, WHITE STAR,

or any other Steamship Line, to

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his stock of

WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
" PLOWS,
" GANG PLOWS,

CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD SCRAPERS. All kinds of Plow Repairs kept on hand.

☞ Repairing a speciality.

W. J. GRAHAM.

The South African War.

Professor Goldwin Smith, who has spent the winter in Italy, recently returned to this country, and in an interview published in the New York Herald of April 24th, gave utterance to some very strong pro-Boer sentiments, and criticised Great Britain's conduct in the war.

Mr. C. R. W. Biggar, Q.C., of Toronto, also spent the winter in Italy, and has just returned to his home. In an interview published in the Toronto Daily Star of Monday last, he replies to Goldwin Smith. The most important part is as follows:—

"I don't know how or when or where he made his diagnosis of the national heart of Italy, and found it to be beating for Kruger & Co., and not for Britain; but I think his experiments must have been made upon extremely morbid subjects, and that as a clinical observer and diagnostician he is a distinct failure.

"During this visit I have talked (in their own tongue) with all sorts and conditions of Italians—with soldiers and sailors, doctors and lawyers, artists, bankers and merchants, and newspaper men. I do not at this moment remember one single instance in which an Italian has expressed to me anything but sympathy with Britain, approval of Canada, and contempt for those venal and hypocritical slave-holders, those Legrees of South Africa, whom Mr. Smith so much belauds.

"He calls them 'a republic.' Surely the learned professor recognizes the difference between a republic and an oligarchy? Does Mr. Smith really desire that intelligent and fair-minded Americans (for to such no doubt his manifesto is addressed) shall be induced to believe that the Boer leaders who issued that insolent ultimatum last September, and upon the heels of it invaded British territory—were just simple, peace-loving burghers, anxious only to preserve the independence of their republic—falsely so-called?

Boers and Covenanters.

"He compares them to the Scottish Covenanters.

"This comparison, to use his own phrase, 'turns my sluggard's blood to flame.'

"I have the honor to come from that stock. Among my forbears were men of the moss-hags; and it is simply an insult to their memory that they should be likened to wretches who flog defenceless women with sjamboks, poison wells, fire upon the Red Cross, and use the white flag of truce as a decoy.

"According to my observation, 'the heart of Italy' beats—like the hearts of many educated and fair-minded Americans—in sympathy with those who are fighting to-day against a tyranny all the more exasperating because of the unctuous Pharisaism under which these conspirators against Britain have endeavored to cloak their schemes of fraud and oppression and their insolent disregard of the rights of their fellow-men."

A Profitable Investment.

The Victoria-Montreal Fire Insurance Co., which was incorporated in May last with an authorized capital of one million dollars, is offering the unsold balance of its stock, amounting to two hundred thousand dollars, at par, the indications being that it will be largely over-subscribed. Insuring property against damage by fire is an extremely profitable business, as is attested by the fact that the British Companies doing business in Canada pay an average dividend of over 25%, while the American Companies established in this country pay an average of 15½% dividend. The Western and British America, two of the best Canadian companies, pay dividends of 10% and 7% respectively, while the market values of their stocks are 165% and 126%. As the Victoria-Montreal is managed by capable and experienced men and supported by the influence of leading business men all over Canada who have stock in it, and are placing whatever insurance business they control with the company, it is safe to say that it will be quite as successful as other fire insurance companies have been. There is an especial reason why merchants, manufacturers, etc., should become shareholders in this concern. To every holder of five or more shares the Victoria-Montreal offers a discount of 20% on any business he may place with the Company either direct or one of its agents. This of itself will insure a dividend to every one who carries a fire policy, and to the man who is heavily insured it means a big saving. The directorate is a strong one and includes such men as Hon. Wm. Pugsley, D.C.L., Q.C., M.P.P., of St. John, N.B.; H. J. Beemer, the well-known Montreal contractor; Hon. J. D. Rolland, President of the Rolland Paper Co. and Director of La Banque d'Hochelaga; C. J. Booth, Pres. of the Canada Atlantic Railway; Rudolph Andette, President of the Banque Nationale, &c., &c.

By the end of May the British authorities will have sent out 42,000 horses and 23,000 mules as extra mounts and for transport purposes to Africa. The War Office is said to be amazed at the enormous necessity that has arisen for horses and mules, expenditures away up in the millions being made for horseflesh with no limit yet in sight.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Board of Education held May 1st.

Members present,—O. Vandervoort, Chairman, J. Boldrick, M. Bird, A. Chard, Jos. Daak, J. Milne, Dr. Meiklejohn, Dr. Parker, Dr. Sprague and F. T. Ward.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Chard, that Mr. E. T. Williams be examiner at the entrance examinations. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Mr. Milne, the book entitled "Nature's Garden," sent to this Board as prospective purchasers, was directed to be returned to the publishers.

Moved by Dr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Boldrick that Messrs. the Chairman, Boldrick, Bird, Doak, Chard, Dr. Meiklejohn and Ward, with power to add to their number, be a committee to visit the Public School at 10 o'clock a.m., on Friday, the 4th inst., to ascertain what repairs are necessary, in compliance with the request of the Inspector, who suggests improvements. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Chard seconded by Mr. Doak that the Sec'y notify Mr. German Sine to remove forthwith the stone left by him near the Public School grounds and endangering the school fence. Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. Winter has rented his house and has removed to Stirling.

Mrs. Dr. Wade and son Roscoe, of Wooler, who have been visiting at Mr. Mark Anderson's have returned home.

Mr. and Miss Thrasher, of Thurlow, and Mr. and Miss Snider, of Foxboro, spent Sunday at Mr. E. W. Brooks.

On Friday last while raising a barn for Mr. George Richardson, a girt fell, striking Mr. Albert Hagerman on the shoulder. Fortunately he escaped without serious injury.

Mr. James Smith, of Belleville, has moved into the house recently vacated by Mr. Wm. Winter.

Mrs. Card, of Moscow, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Wagar.

Mr. Jas. Anderson, who has been ill for some time, is reported better.

Mrs. John McDonald, of Frankford, is visiting friends in this locality.

River Valley Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Farmers are so busy just now they can hardly take time to rest.

By the appearance of the buds on the trees there will be plenty of fruit this year.

House cleaning is the order of the day just now with the women folks.

Miss Smith, our school teacher, has been quite ill for a few days, but is able to attend school again.

Mr. F. Wanamaker has been quite sick this last week with la grippe.

Mr. John Vandervoort, who is helping Mr. Reid, was at home visiting his mother last Sunday.

Mr Willie Morrow, who is teaching in the 2nd con., was visiting his parents last Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people attended the lecture in Stirling last Friday evening.

Mr. Marmaduke Reid spent Sunday in River Valley.

Barrie, the author, has also found that a prophet is unhonored in his own country, for the plain, simple folks of his own Thrums think the "wee black mon" has held them up to ridicule in his "havers an' nonsense," as they regard his writings. It is a delightful view one gets of Barrie, and the scenes of his stories, from "The Real Thrums of Barrie," in the May Ladies' Home Journal. Another article of strong personal interest recalls "A Famous Boston Belle," her philanthropy and patriotism. "The Flower that set a Nation Mad" tells of the tulip craze in Holland. Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So" story probably takes first place among the fiction, even in comparison with such excellent tales as "The Pesterin' of Bud Jones" and "The Girl in the Bachelors' Flat." The Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady continues his experiences as "A Missionary in the Great West," and Ian Maclaren conclusively answers the question "Is the Minister an Idler?" "What the American Girl Has Lost" is told by "An American Mother." Edward Bok writes on the evils of early marriages, and in recommendation of the teaching of domestic science in our schools and colleges. "The Etiquette of Dances and Balls" and "How to Treat and Keep a Servant" are among the practical articles, which also consider fashions in woman's attire and every phase of home life. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

A new form of needlework, very beautiful in its results, is shown in the May Delineator. Instead of accomplishing embroidery by colored stitches of various lengths, as heretofore, very pretty results are obtained by sewing carefully to a proper background small strips of colored silk cut out in the shape of leaves or petals or stalks. A most attractive feature of the article describing this method of work, is that there is a full page printed in colors showing the effect of this dainty idea.

Thackeray once wrote, "Reckon among the blessings which Heaven hath bestowed on thee, the love of faithful women. Purify thine own heart and try to make it worthy of theirs. All the rewards of ambition, wealth, pleasure, only vanity and disappointment, grasped at greedily, fought over fiercely, and over and over again found worthless by the universe." Such were the ideals that sad hearted but cheerful visaged Thackeray worshipped. His own experience with married life was unutterably sad; for though his wife was living, yet he suffered more than the pangs of a widower for 23 years. His wife, after 23 years in an insane asylum, died only six years ago. The pathos of it is very tenderly told by Clara E. Laughlin in the May issue of The Delineator.

FOR A

Serviceable Dress

PRIESTLEY'S

SERGES

IN NAVY BLUE OR BLACK

Will Please You Best

AND

Give You the Most Value for your Money.

ROLLED ON THE "VARNISHED BOARD."

While the May Flowers blossom in the wildwood, you may with confidence look to our store for the rarest blossoms, and greatest bargains in Spring Merchandise.

The Ladies will find us ready to meet their wants in DRESS GOODS and SILKS. Late Novelties in stock, Collars, Blouses and Blouse Material, and a full line of Corsets, including our justly Celebrated 75c. NEW CENTURY CORSETS for 50c.

In Men's Wear.

There are special Suit Values at $3.00 to $10.00, and Spring Overcoats equally cheap at $6.00 to $8.50.

Saturday we offer 60 pairs Men's Washable Overalls at 45c. pair.

Our special importation of Felt Hats are money savers for you. Straw Hats likewise, a goodly assemblage.

The House Furnisher turns her steps our way these days for the best thing in WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS, DRAPERIES, CURTAIN POLES, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS, and is happily pleased.

Remember we keep BOOTS & SHOES and sell them at bargain prices.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

☞ Choice Butter for sale at 18c. lb.

SHOE BARGAINS.

What we call Bargains, are Good Goods at Low Prices.

We buy them right and sell them right.

We don't tell you that we are selling you a $3.00 Shoe for $2.00. That is not business. We guarantee every pair if they don't give satisfaction your money back or a new pair.

We have a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Shoes, prices	-	75c. to $2.25.
Men's Shoes, "	-	$1.00 to $4.00
2 pairs Ladies' Slips,	-	25c. pr.
Infants' Shoes,	-	15c. pr.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.
The Reliable Shoe Merchants.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.

Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

SEEDS, SEEDS

:o:

A little early we know, but we want to inform you that we are ready for Spring with a full stock of GARDEN SEEDS, either in bulk or packages.

And a quantity of

RED CLOVER,
ALSIKE,
TIMOTHY SEEDS,
and OIL CAKE

in stock. Call and inspect.

PORK AND FISH.

We have Long Clear Bacon, Pickled Meats, Sugar Cured Hams, Salt Water Herring and Finnan Haddie on hand.

TEA.—Our 25c. Japan Tea is a seller Try it.

Flour and Salt always in stock.

WANTED.—Potatoes, Good Butter and Fresh Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

House and Lot in the Village of Spring Brook. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to

WESLEY MASON,
Eldorado, P.O.,

or to THOS. WALMSLEY, Spring Brook.

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for spraying. My pumps have all been tried and tested by both governments and come highly recommended to the public for service. Having had considerable experience at the business I feel that I am in a position to know and sell you exactly the proper outfit needed for the work at from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than any other dealer, barring no exceptions. Be convinced by calling and see for yourselves. Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J. Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Nolly and Nelly.

"My dear chap, what on earth is it that prevents you from going boldly up to the the girl, grabbing her hand, and singing out, 'Nelly, I love you; will you love me?'"

Nolly Collingham stared at his friend for some moments, then, taking out his handkerchief, wiped his forehead.

"What's to hinder you from doing that?" repeated Jack Anstey. "It would be as easy as——as——"

"As hanging; is that the word you're in search of?" suggested the other. "If it's not the word, it should be the word, for it exactly applies to my case. Everyone knows that the actual operation of hanging doesn't take very long, but the walk from the condemned cell to the ladder must seem half round the globe. I believe that I'm constitutionally incapable of facing that girl in cold blood and singing out point blank—well, what you say I should sing out. I should know! I've tried it every day during the past week. What opportunities I've had! Man alive! chaps have complained to me that they never had a chance of saying a dozen words to the girls whom they wanted to marry. Well, they weren't like me—that's all I've got to say. I can't complain of being without chances. Why, to-day alone I was with her long enough to discuss the most interminable question, and yet nothing came of it, worse luck!"

"Well, you can't blame her, at any rate," said Major Anstey. "She too gives you your chance. If you only muster up courage enough to call her 'Nelly' she'll jump at you."

"At me? on me, you mean."

"Not she. Men are too scarce. Chaps like you are the scarcest of all. The V. C.'s are the scarcest of the scarce. Have you ever told her how you got the V.C., by the way?"

"She never asked me; she's the only girl I ever met who didn't. I believe that's how I first came to think of her. Some of them ask me twice over. They forget, you know, that they did it before, and they think that I like bragging about it. They little know the agony—oh, I wish to goodness I'd let you lie among the wreck of your guns, Jack. What on earth possessed me to pull around the troop because you happened to be knocked down I can't imagine. Oh, here comes the general. We may give up all idea of having a moment to ourselves."

It was pretty plain to the majority of the people who were staying at Cranstoun Towers that Captain Collingham had only to tell Nelly Barwell that he was anxious to marry her to receive the hearty acquiescence of that young woman in his proposal. Everyone could see that he was in love with Nelly, and everyone could see, moreover, that Nelly saw it. She showed no reluctance to give him four or five dances of an evening, and she submitted without a word of protest to be taught all that he knew on the subject of horses.

People said that Nelly Barwell was a very lucky young woman, and she was not disposed to disagree with them. It was, however, only when she had met Oliver Collingham that she fully appreciated how lucky she had been in refusing to marry the three men who had given her a chance of doing so during the previous eighteen months.

Perhaps it was hearing how she had won a reputation for fastidiousness that attracted Oliver to her; and for the same cause his own natural shyness had been so increased as to make him shrink from telling her that he loved her. He was naturally of a retiring temperament, though his behavior during the interviews he had had with the Afghans was not of the exact type that tended to impress this characteristic of his upon them. He had undoubtedly his forward moments, as his friend Major Anstey had said.

However this may have been, he had certainly no forward moments when in the presence of Nelly Barwell; and some young women began to exchange views on this very subject—the men never went farther than to exchange winks and nods when it was alluded to. The young women wondered how a man who could send his horse flying into the midst of an Afghan army and induce the men of his troop to follow him, could fail to muster up so small an amount of confidence as was necessary to catch a girl's hand and tell her that he loved her, and this fact shows how little they knew of men.

Nelly Barwell, however, knew something of men—had she not refused to marry three of them?—and it did not seem to trouble her greatly that, when her hostess, Lady Cranstoun, whispered to her after an evening spent by the side of Captain Collingham, "Am I to congratulate you, my dear?" she could only reply:

"Certainly I am to be congratulated on being the guest of the most delightful of women in the most delightful of houses."

Lady Cranstoun shook her head gravely. She was too good a hostess to be a matchmaker, but too good a woman to be able to refain from matchmaking. She felt that Nelly was being badly treated; but she also knew that it was in her power to convince Captain Collingham that he had only to have five minutes—nay, three minutes—she had heard of a man's proposing to a girl in three minutes—of courage to make him the happiest of men. No, it was very provoking, to be sure, but to interfere with a view of precipitating a proposal would be indiscreet to the verge of madness.

The next day Collingham came across his friend Anstey on the way to the stables.

"I'm going to do it to-day," he said, in a resolute tone. "I've been thinking over what you said yesterday, Jack, and I've made up my mind that I've been a howling fool. Why, man alive, she can't do more than send me about my business," and he laughed with great uneasiness.

Jack Anstey slapped him on the back.

"Keep up your heart, man," he cried. "Don't you fear that she'll send you about your business. I know girls, and when I see a certain look in their eyes when a particular man is near them I know that he's all right."

"And you're sure that she——I wish I could be sure, Jack," said Collingham, doubtfully—rather more than doubtfully. "How on earth have I a right to hope when three other chaps as good as I am—two of them a deal better—were flung by her?"

"My dear old Nolly, you're on a wrong track altogether," said Jack. "A girl like Miss Barwell will take a chap because she happens to love him, not because he has a title like Jimmy Ludbury"—Lord Ludbury was the name of one of the men refused by Nelly the previous year—"nor because he happens to have twenty thousand a year, like Algy Chorn"—the name of the second man in the list of Miss Barwell's refusals. "She'll jump at you because you happen to have caught her fancy, strange though it may appear."

"No, no; she'll not just jump at me," said Collingham. "The most that I can hope for is that she'll be so taken by surprise she may accept me before she knows what she is about."

"Well, you've disappointed her so often she may be a bit surprised at your coming to the point at last," remarked Major Anstey, with an affectation of the most cordial acquiescence.

"Anyhow I'm going to do it to-day; I've made up my mind to that," said his friend, straightening his collar with the air of a determined man.

"Let me take your temperature," suggested Anstey. "What's the order of the day?"

"Nelly, is mad on fishing, and Winifred has asked me to drive both of them to the Purl after lunch. I'm to carry the landing net."

"Oh, that's all right; if Lady Cranstoun stands over you, I do believe that you will propose after all."

"I'm afraid that she'll go away and leave us." There was actually what singing-masters call a tremolo in his voice.

"Not she," cried Anstey, encouragingly, as he continued his walk to the stables. "Not she. She'll stand by her young protegee and see fair play. She'll take the edge off her young protegee's surprise."

But it so happened that Nolly Collingham's surmise was justified by the conduct of his cousin, Lady Cranstoun. For before she had been fishing by the side of Nelly Barwell for more than twenty minutes on the banks of the picturesque stream known as the Purl, she gave an exclamation that almost justified Oliver's belief that she had a bite.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "How could I have been so idiotic? The committee meeting of the Soup and Blanket Guild takes place at four o'clock, and here am I nearly a mile away at five minutes to four. I must drive back immediately."

"Oh! what a pity!" said Nelly. "Never mind. A committee meeting of the Guild will be a new experience for me. Captain Collingham may take both rods and we'll drive back for him."

"Nothing of the sort," said Lady Cranstoun; "I've no idea of spoiling your sport. Nolly won't mind taking charge of you for the hour or so that I'll be absent; he'll show you how to get to the best parts of the stream. Won't you, Nolly?"

"I'll do my best," said he.

"Oh, it would be so good of you, Captain Collingham," said the girl, with no foolish flutter in her voice. "You'll take Winifred's rod, will you not?"

"Here it is," said Lady Cranstoun, "I hope that when I return I shall hear that you have landed a prize, Nolly."

She got into the phaeton and drove off, leaving the pair very industriously whipping the stream.

During the next quarter of an hour they had varying success. Miss Barwell succeeded in landing two small trout, using a fly of her own, but her companion managed to get five with a grey fly.

"I think my fly is too bright for the Purl," said she, as he worked his way up to her.

"I've a spare grey. Let me tie it on for you," said he.

"I do think I'll let you as you've been kind enough to suggest it," said she. "I'm a bit tired, and it will be a rest for me."

She seated herself on the bank and he got beside her. But he fumbled so among the flies of his book that he ran a hook into his thumb—fortunately not past the barb, but quite deep enough to produce a copious stream of blood.

She gave a cry of distress.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" she said. "Let me bind it up for you."

"It was my own clumsiness," said he, shaking off the ruby drops, and winding his handkerchief round the wounded thumb.

"You are binding it up most clumsily," said she. "Do let me bind it up properly. I've a bit of fine gut that will be the very thing."

He allowed himself to be persuaded, and he knelt before her while she deftly discharged the duties of a surgeon. Her little fingers crept round his larger ones with the tender touches of a tendril. Their heads were very close together, so that he could hear the faint sigh-like sound of her breathing.

He felt that his hour had come. After two or three false starts he managed to say:

"You said you were sorry, Miss Barwell."

"And do you doubt my sincerity?" she asked. "Of course I was sorry; you did it for me, you must remember."

"Did what for you?" he asked.

"Spilt your blood," she replied. "Don't wobble your hand about like that, please."

"Oh. I'd—I'd—I wouldn't mind—"

He knew what he meant to say. He meant to say that he wouldn't mind shedding every drop of his blood for her; and he believes to this day that he would have said it all right if she hadn't made the final tie on the gut at that instant and looked up. His eyes met hers, and he fancied that there was an indignant look in hers. He examined his bound-up thumb most critically. He wondered how she had managed to wind the thin gut so evenly round it.

"You were about to say that you wouldn't mind something—what was it you wouldn't mind?" she asked.

"I—I—well, I only meant that—that I think it is so clever of you to be able to bind up a chap's thumb like a—well, it's like a rag doll that you'd find in a bran-pie at a bazaar."

He held it up, and she said, coldly, without looking at it:

"I daresay it is something like that. Anyhow I'll go on with my fishing."

She rose and walked away from him and made a cast with the utmost sangfroid. He had an uneasy feeling that she suspected what he had in his mind to say to her, and was slightly offended. Had she not refused three men inside of eighteen months?

To Be Continued.

FIRST VISIT TO IRELAND.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND PRINCE ALBERT IN THE GREEN ISLE.

It Was Over Fifty Years Ago—Interesting Recollections of the Visit—Her Majesty Received a Grand Reception.

Recollections of Queen Victoria's first visit to Erin's Isle are indeed interesting at this time. Her Majesty entered Cove Harbour, on the night of August 2nd, 1849. Nowadays no such place as Cove Harbour is shown on the Irish map. But the bay that bore the name of Cove Harbour in those days is no other place than Queenstown. Its name was changed after that first visit.

Her Majesty and her royal consort were welcomed on their approach to the shores of Ireland by a feu de joie, fired from the batteries on Spike Island and Camden Forts.

As the thunder of these heavy pieces of ordnance, writes a journalistic eyewitness of the scene, bounded across the still waters of one of the most splendid harbours that the eye of man ever rested upon, bonfires sprang up in all directions along the beach. A number of brilliant rockets also burst into bright stars above the woody-crested hills that surround the picturesque little town of Cove.

All the merchant shipping in the harobur, as well as the vessels which had accompanied the Victoria and Albert, hoisted lanterns on their yardarms and mast cradles.

GREAT BLAZE OF FIRE.

The fortifications of Spike were one blaze of fire, so that the entire scene was magnificent beyond description, the intense darkness of the night adding to it an additional grandeur. The houses of the town were not illuminated, the people not having been prepared to receive Her Majesty so soon.

On the morning of the 3rd of August, the news was known generally literally swarming with people and its literalyl swarming with people and its noble harbour was studded thickly with sail of all description, from the stately ships of war to the two-oared punt.

About two o'clock her Majesty and her royal consort descended from the Victoria and Albert, into the Fairy steamer tender and steamed around the harbour, amid the roaring of the frigates and line of battleships and the artillery on Camden and Carlisle Forts, Spike Island and Haulbowline. Having arrived opposite the pavilion erected for the royal reception, the Fairy stopped, and the members of the reception committee went on board the royal tender, and were introduced to her Majesty by Sir George Gray, Secretary of State for the Home Department.

ADDRESS TO HER MAJESTY.

An address of welcome from the inhabitants was presented, and her Majesty and the Prince then landed. Although a handsome throne had been erected, her Majesty remained standing and bowing to the deputation, which included the country membership and the local parish priest. She, at the request of the deputation, changed the name of Cove to Queenstown. Her Majesty then re-embarked and proceeded to Cork amid the firing of the guns and the cheering of the people.

It is interesting to note that the Queen on the occasion was attired in a fancy muslin dress, light green Josephine with white trimmings, straw bonnet lined with white satin and ornamented with a white feather. She had a parasol of variegated colours. The Prince wore a black bodycoat, a white waistcoat, the band of the Order of the Garter, drab trousers, and gloves of the same colour.

After a delightful sail up the Lee, the royal party arrived in Cork, where they were received by a guard of honour of the Cameronians. Entering the carriage of the Lord Lieutenant of the country, the Earl of Bandon the regal party drove round the city, and everywhere her Majesty's reception was most enthusiastic.

QUEENSTOWN TO KINGSTOWN.

The following day the royal party on board the Victoria and Albert, sailed from Queenstown, and on Sunday entered Kingstown harbour. On the first appearance of the yacht conveying the Queen in front of Dalkey, there was a constant rush of people between that place and Kingstown.

The royal yacht first entered the harbour, having at a short distance behind her and on her quarter, the Fairy, and the Vivid, then forward the Banshee, the Sphinx, the Trident, and the Vulcan, followed by the Stromboli, the Lucifer and the Garland.

The reception of her Majesty, according to the "Freeman's Journal," Aug. 6, 1849, was "in the highest respect, orderly, creditable, and even reserved."

The following morning the royal party disembarked. Her Majesty on leaving the yacht took the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, one by each hand, and having paused awhile, proceeded onwards to the vestibule leading to the carriage terminus, and her Majesty was accorded a most hearty welcome, in recognition, of which she repeatedly bowed.

KEYS OF OLD DUBLIN.

Her reception en route to Dublin was most cordial, and at the city gates she was presented with the keys of the city by the Lord Mayor, addressed him in terms expressive of her great delight on arriving in Dublin, and at the reception her loyal subjects had given her.

The scene at night was one of brilliant illumination. In reply to an address from the corporation on the following day, her Majesty expressed gratification at the scene she had witnessed, and referring to the famine, expressed a hope that "the heavy visitiation with which Providence has recently visited large numbers of my people in this country is passing away."

After leaving Dublin, her Majesty visited Carton, the seat of the Duke of Leinster, and subsequently left for Belfast, where her reception was exceedingly enthusiastic.

Her Majesty's last visit to Ireland was paid in 1861, when she visited Killarney, and reviewed the troops then quartered in the Dublin district at the Curragh.

NOTED WOMEN.

It is now known that Miss Helen Gould is the Lady Bountiful, who, some little time ago gave $100,000 to the University of New York, but desired that her name should not be made public.

Lady Wolseley, wife of the Commander in Chief of the British Army, was a native of Ottawa, Ont. Her daughter Frances is the constant companion of her father, Lord Wolseley, whose peerage she will inherit.

A lady member of the London County Council will receive the appointment as Archivist, a new office created to make some use of the valuable records and documents of the Council. The salary will be $500 a year.

Women of Western Australia are rejoicing over the practically agreed upon enfranchisement, as they hope it will improve their chances for employment, and that women from England will go there in great numbers.

The Empress Frederick of Germany is a musician and excels in sculpture and painting. She owns a large nursery garden at Friedrichshof, making a specialty of choice fruits to be purchased by royalty and diplomats, also of rare roses for decorative purposes.

The Duchess of Marlborough will have quite a collection of miniatures of herself and the children. She has just had her portrait painted by Mortimer Menpes, the miniature painter, who has been the rage abroad this season. He recently completed a portrait of the Countess of Craven.

Mme. Marguerite Durand, manager and editor of La Fronde, the famous Paris newspaper run by women, has formed a syndicate of typesetters, also one for typewriters and stenographers thus aiding the labor questions and finding work for the unemployed.

Mrs. Edmundson, of the Dublin Women's Temperance Association, has drawn the attention of the society to the increase of intemperance among the women of that city, blaming the fact upon the husbands of the women. A bill will be introduced into Parliament prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to minors.

Most wonderful specimens of wood carving have been done by Miss Ida Musselman, of Somerset, Penn. She uses the fungus found on partially decayed oak and maple trees. This is an invention of her own. The fungus is cured and made hard, the lights and shades are made to suit the subject, and the finished effect is surpassingly beautiful.

Miss Eleanor A. Ormerod, is a distinguished entomologist. She received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Edinburgh, was elected in 1878 a Fellow of the Royal Meteorological Society, and in 1892 Consulting Entomologist of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. At Moscow Miss Ormerod received both a silver and a gold medal from the university for her work in modeling from life.

AT THE ALTAR.

Several of Bishop How's stories relate to weddings. Mr. Ibbetson, of St. Michael's, Walthamstow, was marrying a couple, when the ring was found to be too tight. A voice from behind exclaimed, "Suck your finger, you fool," Again it is related that the rector of Thornhill, near Dewsbury, on one occasion could not get the woman to say "obey" in the marriage service, and he repeated the word with a strong stress on each syllable, saying, "You must say o-bey," Whereupon the man interfered and said, "Never mind; go on, parson. I'll make her say 'O' by and by."

A LONG REACH.

Bixby called me a liar last night.

Did you knock him down?

I struck at him, but my blow fell short.

Couldn't reach him, eh?

Nop. It was over the long distance 'phone.

HOUSEHOLD.

Eton jacket of tan ladies' cloth laid in narrow tucks, which are stitched down with brown silk. The shawl collar is edged with three rows of brown silk stitching, also the coat sleeves. Material required ladies' cloth, 48 inches wide, 2 yards. Cut in 34, 36 and 38 inches, bust measure. Price, 10 cents.

FLOWERS AND REVENUE.

Mrs. Helen Churchill Candee, in a bright little book entitled "How Women May Earn a Living," which is full of practical suggestions, gives a chapter to the cultivation of flowers as a source of revenue, not to the woman who has glass and a greenhouse at her command, but to those with merely garden beds. What she says sounds so helpful and may be so easily put into practice by any person so situated as to command a market that we glean a few of her paragraphs.

"Were you ever," she asks, "at a small summer resort, where flowers except the dusty wayside weeds, were unobtainable? And while at such a place have you had an event occur which positively demanded a gift of flowers? Perhaps, some one was trying to celebrate an anniversary, or perhaps illness or affliction had come to a dear friend, and nothing but the loveliest things God ever made and forgot to put a soul into, seemed like fitting messages of your affection.

"Many a time, and oft have I searched for flowers when none were to be had. In the mountains, the summer cottage residents are there so short a time that garden beds cannot be made to bear, and those who live all the year in the place seem to have no higher inspiration in the way of summer ministering than laundry work. In these days flowers are a necessity of civilization and people will have them at all price. And does not that mean that a pretty penny can be made by raising them for sale in places where they are difficult to obtain? To pursue the business in a modest way depending upon summer visitors for custom, may not mean to earn sufficient money for defraying all the expenses of living, but such a business is capable of expansion, and especially in a place of short sojourn where people are much crowded there is opportunity."

After suggesting some flowers, easily grown and always in demand, the author goes on:

"When flowers are ready to cut, then comes the matter of disposing of them. It may hurt the pride a little bit, if business methods have hitherto been foreign to the flower-grower, but the best way of letting the public know that the bright rows of flowers which they admire from the other side of the fence can be had for a few tinkling coins is to put up a sign to that effect. Cut the flowers after they are ordered and not before; the mere process of cutting is gratifying to the customer moving delightedly from row to row. If you love the flowers yourself you will know by instinct how to group them, how to mass them, and when to let them lie loosely and scantily in the way the Japanese love to cluster flowers.

"Flowers on the dining table are almost as much of a necessity—I might say more of a necessity—in hotels than at home. The progressive hotel-keeper realizes this, and in cities tables are supplied with fresh flowers daily. I have in mind a country hotel deep in the Adirondacks where each table is relieved of its unbeautiful hotel-like appearance by the vases of flowers which always stand upon the table. The flowers are brought about fifteen miles by someone with a little garden. They are of the simplest sort and so scant that sometimes only four or five blossoms can be accorded to each table, but their number is eked out by the addition of ferns from the woods near by, which are placed among the flowers and laid on the cloth near them. If the hotel in your vicinity has no flowers of its own, pay a visit to the proprietor taking with you some sample blossoms, and use all your persuasion to gain his custom and his consent to let you supply his table."

Among the blossoms which Mrs. Candee enumerates as specially suitable for this sort of trade are mignonettes—"the old-fashioned kind, modest and delicious, in preference to the modern 'giant' that loses its fragrance in the effort to grow big"—sweet peas, bluets or bachelor's buttons, nasturtiums, cosmos and poppies. Of the latter she says:

"There are the delicate varieties of single blossoms that burst into loveliness at sunrise. At evening the bed is only a mass of gray-green foliage and reticent buds; in the morning there are dozens of frail, beauteous blossoms nodding on long dew-wet stems, every shade of pink and red, every possible arrangement of color on the petals. A bunch of them set in asparagus green or maidenhair fern is a gift for a fairy or a queen. But, alas, they are exceedingly perishable, never lasting longer than a day, and are not as profitable as their less delicate relatives, the big double poppy. These are less prolific, but are favorable because of their lasting quality, and when put with the wild Queen Anne's lace flower, the wild carrot, are softened almost into sentiment."

CHOICE RECIPES.

Chickens and Celery.—Chop cooked chicken or turkey, and mix with an equal proportion of celery; a little salt and vinegar only, although some like a dressing as for slaw, out this takes away too much of celery taste. It may be prepared with lettuce instead of celery.

Pickled Mushrooms.—Clean and wash young, white mushrooms, drop them into salted boiling water and allow them to boil up two or three times. Throw them on a sieve, and when cool and dry place them in jars and cover with vinegar in which salt, pepper and laurel leaves have been boiled.

Marlborough Pie.—Six tart apples, six ounces of sugar, six ounces of butter or thick cream, six eggs, the grated peel of one lemon and one-half the juice. Grate the apples, after paring and coring them; stir together the butter and sugar, as for cake; then add the other ingredients, and bake in a rich under-paste only.

French Eggs and Spinach.—Poach as many eggs as you may require, and let them get cold. Then flour each egg, dip into a rich batter and fry a golden brown. Cook some spinach, press it through a sieve, return it to the saucepan, add to it butter, pepper, salt and a squeeze of lemon juice, and make very hot. Place the spinach on a long dish in a mound, place the eggs in a row on this and pour round a good brown gravy.

Creamed Eggs.—Boil six eggs for a quarter of an hour, plunge into cold water, remove the shells and cut into thick slices. Put layers of the egg into a greased pie dish, strew it with bread crumbs, add small bits of butter, pepper, salt and chopped parsley. Continue these layers till all the egg is used up, then pour over a cupful of cream and brown in the oven.

Tapioca Jelly.—Take four tablespoonfuls of tapioca, rinse it thoroughly, then soak it five hours in cold water enough to cover it. Set a pint of cold water on the fire; when it boils mash and stir up the tapioca that is in the water and mix it with the boiling water. Let the whole simmer gently, with a stick of cinnamon or mace. When thick and clear mix two tablespoonfuls of white sugar with half a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a glass of white wine; stir it into the jelly; if not sweet enough add more sugar, and turn the jelly into cups.

ORDERED TO SMOKE.

An Incident of the Great Plague in England in 1665.

The heroic perversity which induces so many boys to defy the commands of parents, the rules of schools, and the protests of their own stomachs for the sake of learning to smoke, remains still the despair of fathers and the marvel of mothers. There would be lively remonstrances and pathetic pleas, indeed, if the lad who cheerfully proceeds to turn himself ghastly, green and limp with his first cigar were obliged to take a dose of medicine that would make him half as uncomfortable.

One element in the attraction is, no doubt, the very flavor of forbidden fruit. The one case on record in which a large body of boys were prescribed tobacco tends to prove this. The prescription was far from being popularly welcomed.

In England, in 1665, when the Great Plague was raging, tobacco was regarded as an excellent prevention against infection; and the boys at Eton were officially ordered to smoke! Nor was the prescription confined to their hours out-of-doors.

If it would have looked odd to see some hundreds of bays, ranging in age from six and seven to eighteen and nineteen playing at all the school games from peg-top and hopscotch up to the earlier forms of football and cricket, each with cigar or pipe between his lips, it must have been stranger still to see the class-room work progressing in a dense blue cloud—master and pupils puffing away together. The prize scholar removed his "weed" to construe a passage from Homer; the master laid his pipe carefully aside to thrash the dunce, who dropped his cigar to howl!

But Mr. Lionel Cust, who, in a recent history of Eton, recalls this curious period, adds that there were rebels against the tobacco rule. Neither shirking nor disobedience, however, was tolerated. The boy who wouldn't smoke, the boy who couldn't smoke, the boy who would very much rather not try to smoke—all alike had to smoke. Those who did not were promptly and thoroughly flogged, and doubtless given a cigar afterward.

The choice for a qualmy little fellow in the lower class between immediate nausea or the immediate birch must certainly have been a trying one. There is no doubt that the repeal of the tobacco rule, when it came, was joyfully welcomed. The Plague did not reach the school, but whether it was smoked out or otherwise warded off would be a difficult matter to prove, after more than two centuries.

Nothing is so wretched or foolish as to anticipate misfortune. What madness it is to be expecting evil before it comes.—Seneca.

15,000 PEOPLE HOMELESS.

Vast Portions of Ottawa and Hull Destroyed by Fire.

Ottawa, Ont., Friday, April 27.—Fifteen thousand people are homeless here to-night, 3,000 dwellings have gone up in smoke, $20,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed. Ottawa and Hull to-night are suffering from the effects of the worst calamity in their corporate history. A fire began shortly before noon Thursday, and raged fiercely until one o'clock this morning, when it was got under control. At present the damage cannot be estimated with any great accuracy, but it will undoubtedly amount to several million dollars. Conservative estimates make it in the neighbourhood of $20,000,000. Many large manufacturing establishments and lumber almost beyond computation have been destroyed. A distressing feature of the situation is the position of a large portion of the labouring people, whose dwellings and sources of employment have disappeared together.

OTTAWA FIREMEN CUT OFF.

The fire started in the chimney of a labouring man's cottage in Hull. A very high wind was blowing at the time, but nobody had the slightest idea of the real extent of the danger. An hour later the main street of Hull was all in flames. The firemen of Ottawa hastened to the assistance of the neighbouring city, with the result that they were presently cut off and unable to return, when the fire leaped suddenly across the river, destroying in its course the planking of the bridge which formed the only communication.

This rendered the city of Ottawa to a certain extent helpless. Little could be done but watch the flames lead their way steadily all afternoon through the western part of the city. For a little while it looked as if nothing would be left of the capital of the Dominion, but, fortunately, the wind kept the fire away from most of the business districts and from the most pretentious residental streets. Those burned out are chiefly the working population, which fact serves to render the distress all the greater.

The vast lumber piles and mills of J. R. Booth, the lumber king of Canada and president of the Canada Atlantic railway, are gone completely. So, also, are millions upon millions of lumber belonging to the Hull Export Co., and the Export Lumber Co., both of which are heavy losers, as are likewise the Bronsons-Western Co., which had still mill lumber on hand. The Gilmour and Hughson lumber piles and mill are gone, together with the churches, schools, public buildings, and stores without number.

Edd's pulp mills were among the first to succumb to the flames. Since early in the afternoon the city has been almost cut off from the outside world through the destruction of the Canadian Pacific railway station and the ruin of the track, the ties being set on fire and the rails spread by the heat of burning lumber piles. Most of the telegraph wires are also down.

Every effort is being made to relieve the distress of the homeless and ruined thousands who are wandering in the streets. The Dominion Government authorities have taken energetic hold of the problem, and the drillshed and the public buildings have been thrown open as temporary shelters. Time has not yet permitted the organization of any further relief measure.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The blaze is said to have originated in the house of A. Kirouac, on Chaudiere street. A burning chimney is said to have been the cause. This house was in the thick of a lot of wooden buildings, and in a very short while more than thirty houses on Philomen, Bridge, Chaudiere, and Albert streets were in flames. The Hull fire brigade summoned assistance, and soon the E. B. Eddy firemen, the Union brigade of the Chaudiere, and a part of the Ottawa fire department were doing what they could to keep down the flames. The wind proved too strong and fierce, however, and, despite the many streams of water playing on the blaze, the fire spread rapidly. Even at considerable distances away from the original fire area many houses were set ablaze by burning embers.

It was thought at first that Main street, the business portion of the town, might be saved, but the fire came down there, destroying all the stores, the Bank of Ottawa building, the English church, the court-house, gaol, post-office, residence and offices of Mr. Champagne, M. P., and everything else on the street.

The original area of the fire extended over four blocks from the south side of Philomen street to Wright street and between Chaudiere and Bridge streets. A fact that rendered the fire more destructive was that most of the buildings which were burned at first were of wood. People who lived two or three streets away, on becoming aware of the flying cinders, started to pour water on their houses in the hope of saving the buildings. Many pore people commenced to move their household effects. In spite of all these precautions, however, the flames would get at the houses, and in a few minutes they were a

DISTRESSING SCENES.

The entire day in Hull seemed to be rife with scenes of the most distressing nature. Many children who had been playing around their homes in their bare feet were compelled to seek safety without shoes or stockings. Scores of women carried babies in their arms and stood at a distance watching everything which they possessed go up in flames.

It was 1.30 when the fire was discovered on the Ottawa side of the river. It broke out in the lumber district adjoining the C.P.R. station, and tonight a vast area comprising the westerly section of Victoria Ward and practically the whole of Dalhousie Ward is destroyed.

ACROSS THE RIVER INTO OTTAWA.

When the blaze crossed the river, the lumber piles between the McKay mills and the river caught first, and in less than five minutes were a raging mass. It was only the work of a few seconds when the small buildings between the piles and the mills were burned, and the great elevators of the McKay mills were soon in the cauldron of fire. The brigade made a plucky fight to stop the fire at this juncture, and save the power-house and the Booth property, but it was in vain. The immense deluge of water had no more effect than if fired from a squirt-gun. The wind was blowing a gale of 60 miles an hour, fanning the flames into such fury that the massive structures were soon reduced to a heap of ruins.

While the brigade were fighting these, the embers were carried over to the C.P.R. station, and in an incredibly short time more than thirty houses were burning. The station and freight-sheds fell an easy victim, and on sped the greedy element until the whole district to Pooley's bridge was a veritable ocean of flame. The old frame houses, for which the district was noted, only served to add fury to the blaze, and hundreds of the poorest of Ottawa's poor fled with only the scant clothing on their backs. The household effects, upon which not one in a hundred had a cent of insurance, were all lost, and crying women and wailing children were struggling on every side. The men worked as with superhuman strength, and many moved their furniture three or four times, only at last to see it go up in smoke. The most pathetic sight was the aged women and helpless babes, who were without friends or shelter, and knew not where to turn for help.

EFFECT OF THE CALAMITY.

Ottawa, April 27.—A belt of over two miles, from north to south and from a quarter to half a mile wide is swept bare of everything except walls and chimneys, and during the night the fire simply burnt itself out in this belt, which fortunately was separated by a large vacant area, from the most popular of the western suburb, Hintonburg, towards which the flames were driving.

This area of Ottawa comprises probably 6000 people, who are homeless. In addition one-half of Hull is gone and probably 6000 more are homeless there. These are conservative figures.

The great majority are poor people. A very bad feature is that the manufacturing and industrial parts of Hull and the chief industrial part of Ottawa, the Chaudiere district, are destroyed and thousands of men deprived of wages for the present.

The Lumber Mills, which were all about to open, and which employed about 4000 men are destroyed, with the exception of J. R. Booth's big mill, which was fire-proof, but the neighborhood is so blasted that even that mill will be delayed opening for a time. The loss to Mr. Booth, on his other buildings, lumber yards, offices, house and other property is estimated at half a million dollars.

Eddy's loss in Hull will be larger, the paper mills, match factory, indurated ware mills, the storehouse, yards, tramways and residence being gone.

McKay's Milling Co., is gone, loss $350,000. The main power houses of the Ottawa Electric Railway and Ottawa Electric Light Co., are gone, but auxiliary plants, which were saved, are giving enough power to maintain a partial service of both railway and lighting.

A great number of foundries, machine shops, factories, and other industries are utterly destroyed, as well as the Canadian Pacific station, freight sheds and yards.

THEIR ESTIMATE.

The morning papers estimate the total loss in Ottawa and Hull at $15,000,000. That is probably over the mark, as outside of the great mills and the main street and public buildings of Hull the greater part of the districts burned were of the poorer class. The insurance, which is impossible to estimate as yet, will be comparatively light for that reason, and for the reason that the lumbermen, owing to the high rates, did not carry heavy insurance.

Relief funds are being started in the city, and large numbers of subscriptions are being made, and arrangements to shelter and feed the distressed. Seven dead or missing are reported so far.

VICTIMS OF THE FIRE.

In addition to Mrs. Bessie Cook, cremated in a house on Wellington street, and the unknown man found at the C. P. R. depot, reported last evening, another unknown man was found dead on Broad street.

The list of the dead so far as known is as follows:— Mrs. Bessie Cook, Wellington street, cremated in house; unknown man found on Broad street, remains charred beyond recognition; unknown man found in C. P. R. station yard, lower extremities badly burned; John Matthews, 15 Division street, reported dead; John Tumple, Somerset street, said to be missing; —Drost, Water street watchman for E. B. Eddy Co., reported dead; Fireman Dann and Engineer Peter Hamilton, of Hull, reported missing. It is said several bodies have been seen in Hull.

HELP THE HOMELESS.

Fifteen thousand people have been rendered homeless by Friday's conflagration in Ottawa and Hull. It was the work of but a few hours. The fire commenced in Hull, swept through the streets of that city, licked up the lumber piles and the mills which separate Hull from Ottawa, and then drove with irresistible force through a populous district of the capital. The fire-fighters were powerless. Nothing could stop the progress of the flames. No time was given to the people to save any of their belongings. For them old and young, sick or well, it was luck if they escaped with their lives. Fifteen thousand of them are to-day without shelter. They are our own people. All Canadians with true Canadian hearts beating in their breasts ought to come liberally to their assistance. Let individuals, municipalities, in fact, all possible agencies, come at once to the relief of the homeless.

THE BOERS' STRENGTH

They Have Plenty of Ammunition, But Few Provisions.

London, Monday, April 30. — The Morning Post's correspondent at Bloemfontein sends a long detailed communication in reference to the strength of the Boers, and their re-Boer commissariat, through whose hands the returns passed." It contains the assertion that the Boers up to March 13 had lost 6,500 prisoners, 8,000 killed and wounded, and 14,000 had slunk to their homes. They are extremely short of waggons, and were short of wheat until their raid into the Wepener district, where the harvest has been the finest on record. Their mealies are in bad condition. Smokeless powder for their big guns is almost exhausted, but other stores and rifle ammunition are plentiful.

There are no positions south of Pretoria which cannot be turned by the British. Even the Vaal river does not offer any protection to the Transvaal, it being fordable at every dozen miles. The position at Biggarsberg can also be easily turned.

WILL HOLD THABA NCHU.

British Force Likely to Stay in That District.

A despatch from Bloemfontein, Monday, April 30, says:—It is understood that the British will continue to hold Thaba Nchu owing to its strategic importance, and especially with a view to checking future raids. The commandoes that had recently been operating in the direction of Thaba Nchu are melting away, the Boers quietly returning to their farms, and many of them taking the oath of allegiance. Experience has shown, however, in many cases, that this is only a pretence to enable the Boers to create disturbances on the rear of the British, and vigorous methods will probably be necessary to force real disarmament.

The Boers are now evidently returning in order to concentrate for opposing the British advance. Now that Thaba Nchu, as well as the approaches, is strongly held, Ladybrand, with the unfriendly Basutos lining the border, is rendered a position of extreme danger for the Boers, the gravity of which will be accentuated from the moment the British advance begins.

A GENERAL ADVANCE.

Lord Roberts Expected Soon To Start for Pretoria.

A despatch from London, Saturday, April 28, says: The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post, Winston Churchill, telegraphing Thursday says:

"Most satisfactory progress has been made in the accumulation of stores during the past week. The prospects of a general advance are more favourable."

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, under Thursday's date, says:—

"The Boers who retreated from De Wetsdorp kept well ahead of General French's cavalry. Unless the enemy should make a stand at Kroonstad Lord Roberts will rapidly cross the Vaal river."

15,000 FULL KITS WEEKLY

Tommy's Clothing Being Rushed to South Africa.

London, April 27.—The army clothing factory at Millbank is sending to South Africa 15,000 full kits weekly. Up to March 200,000 pairs of drawers had been sent, and now 20,000 pairs are going out weekly in addition to vast quantities of socks and woollen jerseys. The orders are increasing, and it is expected that the factory will work at the present rate until the end of the war.

BOER PLANS IN NATAL.

Forces Arranged to Defend Any Pass British May Decide to Attack.

A despatch from Ladysmith, April 28, says:—The reports about the massing of the Boers at Tintwa pass appear to have no foundation. There are only small parties of burghers in that neighborhood.

Commandants De Beers and Vannickerk have so arranged the Boer forces that they can be massed at any pass which the British might attempt to force.

SIX FIGHTERS A SIDE.

The New Zealanders Killed Three and Wounded the Remainder.

A despatch from Aliwal North, April 29, says:—It is reported here that Commandant Olivier was wounded at Wepener last Monday.

Six New Zealanders while scouting fought six Boers, killing three and wounding three. One New Zealander was wounded.

The inhabitants of Rouxville do not know to which Government they belong, as there is no civil administration there.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

JAPANESE IMMIGRATION.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier read a statement from the Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce with reference to Japanese immigration. It showed that the number of Japs coming to this country had been greatly exaggerated, and of these who did come, a great many were in transit to other countries. No emigrant is allowed to leave Japan except under Government supervision, and after obtaining a guarantee of character. It is, therefore, quite certain that the Japs coming to Canada are not paupers, because that class could not obtain the certificate of character required to enable them to emigrate.

TRADE WITH WEST INDIES.

Sir Louis Davies informed Mr. Kaulbach that whatever trade arrangements Trinidad or other British West India Islands may make with the United States, the Imperial authorities will not permit these islands to establish any discrimination against Canada.

RAINY RIVER RAILWAY.

Mr. Foster was told by Mr. Blair that several contracts have been entered into with the Rainy River Railway Company for portions of the line subsidized last session, but none of the money has yet been paid.

THE PORTO RICAN TARIFF.

In reply to Mr. Kaulbach, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that the legislation at Washington appeared to be intended to establish a discrimination between the duty on fish and other products of Canada, exported to Porto Rico from Canada, as compared with articles of a similar character exported to that island from the United States. In reply to the further question, whether the Government has made any overtures to the United States in reference to the matter, Sir Wilfrid stated that it was a domestic affair concerning the United States, as to which the Government did not consider any representation could be made.

STEAMSHIP SUBSIDY.

Hon. Sydney Fisher has made arrangements to continue the present system of subsidies to C. P. R. lines. He gives notice of a resolution to provide for the granting of a subsidy for steamship service between British Columbia and China and Japan, the amount not to exceed £15,000 per annum for a monthly service, or £25,000 per annum for a fortnightly service. Cold-storage apparatus will be installed in the vessels selected, and every effort made to push our trade with China and Japan in fresh meats, eggs, butter, fruits, etc.

AMMUNITION FOR THE MILITIA.

Dr. Borden replied to the statement made by Mr. McCleary, that when a company of militia were called out at Thorold recently there was no ammunition, that in fact the battalion had no ammunition. If there was no ammunition the commanding officer of the battalion was alone to blame. By a general order, issued in 1898, each commanding officer was required to keep in reserve at regimental headquarters fifty rounds per carbine, or rifle, of their establishment for use in service in aid of the civil power, or for active service. Headquarters was not in any way responsible in this case.

Mr. McCleary said that he had also said in the House that there was no ammunition in Hamilton, London or Toronto, reading an article in The St. Catharines Star in support of his statement.

Dr. Borden replied that anyone who made such a statement did not know what he was talking about. As a matter of fact, the officer commanding this particular battalion had this day sent forward a requisition for the ammunition which he should have had in store constantly. He explained that there is an ample supply of ammunition at Toronto and London, and a supply at Hamilton. Owing to the fact that the ammunition for the 12-pound guns was cordite and high explosive it was kept at Kingston and Quebec, where there was good magazine accommodation. The batteries were allowed to take ammunition home from camp with them.

INFORMATION OF THE MISSING.

Mr. Borden, Halifax, asked that efforts be made to obtain information of the men of the Canadian contigents who were reported missing some time since, and of whom nothing had since been heard. He made special reference to Private Morris of the first contingent, reported missing four weeks since, and whose parents were in great distress for want of further news.

Dr. Borden said there were fifteen men reported missing some time since, and Colonel Otter, who was asked for a report afterwards reported they had subsequently rejoined the regiment, having been detained at Cape Town owing to some improprieties. However, he would make further inquiries in reference to Private Morris, and would be glad to give any information he could obtain.

Mr. Borden explained that the young man in question fell out exhausted on the march from Belmont.

SICK WITH FEVER.

Great Mortality Among British Prisoners at Pretoria.

London, April 27.—A despatch to the Daily News from Pretoria, dated Monday, says that 47 British prisoners have died in six weeks. Two hundred of them are sick with fever and dysentery at Waterval.

The despatch adds that Erasmus de Klerk has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment at hard labour for guiding the British at Petrusburg and Bloemfontein.

THE DYNAMITE OUTRAGE

Two Kidnappers Try to Abduct Chief Witness in the Canal Case.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says:—The dynamite outrage attempt becomes a deeper mystery every day. A correspondent visited the scene of the attempt of a week ago on Sunday. The crowds are not so great as last Sunday, and the soldiers keep everyone as far away as possible. Several sensational turns may be sprung at the trial. The Crown has some splendid evidence, as the following details which have been kept as close as possible will show. The conspiracy is evidently a deep one, every effort being made by friends of the men in gaol at Welland to save them. Thursday evening two men dressed as women, in dark clothes, heavily veiled, are reported to have attempted to entice the 12-year-old Constable girl away. She is the Crown's chief witness. She was an eye-witness of the deed. The masqueraders decamped when the father of the girl appeared. He has since asked protection, and a couple of special guards now stand in front of his house day and night. Several suspicious people have appeared at the hotels and about town during the past few days, but the presence of the soldier guard makes them very careful. The two men in the feminine attire asked a couple of lads to show them where the little girl lived who saw the dynamiters drop the charge into the canal. No trace of them has been found as yet.

James Hoover, one of the men living near the blown-up lock, has identified Dullman as being in town the Tuesday before making enquiries about the canal. Saturday night a farmer was halted by the soldiers. He refused to comply, and the soldiers fired and all the guard ran to the spot. The poor, frightened farmer was held for some time, but finally allowed to go. About thirty witnesses have been subpoenaed for the trial at Welland, and a great number of townspeople will also be present.

It is stated that after the preliminary examination the prisoners will be removed to Toronto gaol for safe-keeping.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 1.—We had a light run of only 35 carloads of live stock, including 1,400 hogs, 500 cattle, about 70 sheep and lambs, 40 calves, and a few milkers.

The market was again dull and uninteresting and showing no improvement. Much of the cattle was held over for Friday's market.

There was little done in butcher cattle. The better stuff sold fairly well at from 3 3-4 to 4c, and occasionally 4 1-8c per pound. Other grades had a weakening tendency.

While stockers are quotably unchanged prices are weaker.

Bulls, feeders, and milkers are about the same as on Tuesday.

Being in such unusually light supply sheep and lambs were firm at the prices which have lately ruled here. There is not much enquiry yet for spring lambs, which sell at from $2.50 to $5.50 each.

Hogs are firm at the prices of last Tuesday.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; light hogs are bringing 5 1-2c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4.25	$ 4 75
Butcher, choice, do.	3 60	4 12 1-2
Butcher, med. to good	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior	2 50	3 00
Stockers, per cwt.	2 75	3 62 1-2
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 00	4 25
Yearlings, per cwt.	4 50	6 50
Spring lambs, each	2 50	5 50
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each	25 00	45 00
Calves, each	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 50
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 50
Sows	3 00	3 25
Stags	2 00	2 25

Toronto, May 1.—Wheat—There is a moderate demand and the market is about steady. Red and white are quoted at 65 1-2c west. Goose wheat is quoted at 69 1-2c west and 70 1-2c on a low freight to New York. Spring wheat is steady at 66c east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 80c for No. 1 hard grinding in transit Sarnia, 68 1-2c afloat Fort William May and 79 1-2c North Bay.

Flour—Is steady. Cars of Ontario patents are quoted at $2.80 to $2.85 in barrels west, but the large mills are getting 20c to 25c more. Manitoba flour is steady at $4 to $4.10 for patents and $3.70 for strong bakers.'

Millfeed—The market is steady. Cars of shorts are quoted at $16 to $16.50 and bran at $15 west.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 43c east and 42c west.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 51c to 52c east and 50c to 51c west.

Rye—Is steady at 52c west and 54c east.

Corn—Is steady at 40c for Canada yellow west, American is quoted at 47 1-2c for new No. 3 yellow Toronto.

Oats—The demand is fair and the market is steady. White are quoted at 28c, east; mixed are quoted at 26 1-2c and white at 27c bid and 27 1-2c asked.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $3.20 for cars of bags and $3.30 for barrels here.

Peas—Are steady at 62c east and 61c bid west.

Dressed hogs in waggon lots on the street here to-day were quoted at $7.40 to $7.65 per cwt.

Pork—Shoulders mess, $13.50 to $14.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, car lots, loose 8 1-4c, do cased 8 1-2c; ton and case lots, 8 3-4c; breakfast bacon, 11c to 12c; backs, 11c to 12 1-2c; shoulders, 9c; hams, 11c to 12c; rolls, 9c to 9 1-2c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 8 5-8c, tubs 8 3-4c and pails 9c.

Buffalo, May 1.—Spring wheat—Steady; No. 1 Northern, spot, 75 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, spot, 73 3 4c; No. 1 hard, 73 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 71 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 69 1-4c; No. 3 spring, 67 3-4c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 73; mixed, 72 1-2c; No. 1 white, 72c asked. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 45 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 43 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 44 1-4c; No. 3 corn, 43 3-4c. Oats—Firm: No. 2 white, 29 1-4 to 29 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28 1-2 to 28 3-4c; No. 4 white, 28c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1 2c; No. 3 mixed, 26. Rye—Fancy, spot, 62 1-2 to 63c; asked. Flour—Quiet and steady.

Chicago, May 1.—Flaxseed closed:—North-West and South-West, cash, $1.73 bid; May, $1.72; September, $1.23; October, $1.15.

Detroit, May 1.—Wheat—Closed. No. 1, white, cash, 71 1-2c; No. 2 red, cash 71 1-2c; May, 71 1-2c; July, 72 1-2c.

BOERS TO WINTER IN NATAL

Kaffirs Told They Must Furnish Forage for Burghers.

A despatch from Ladysmith, April 29, says:—The Boers are making preparations for spending the winter in Natal. They are visiting all the Kaffirs within the occupied sphere, demanding the payment of the hut tax and informing them they must not pay to the Natal Government in future, but to them.

The Boers are bringing their stock from the high veldt into Natal for the winter grazing, and have intimated to the Kaffirs, that they require grass for their animals, and that the natives must work for them or move south of Sunday's river.

The enemy are busy on new positions north of Elandslaagte. It has been ascertained by means of range-finders that they are not less than fifteen thousand yards distant from the station and the collieries, and therefore beyond the reach of our guns.

ADVICE TO BOERS.

Powers Tell Them to Sue for Peace—Intervention is Impossible.

A despatch from London, April 29 says—The Dresden Neueste Nachrichten learns from the very best source that at the conference held between members of the Boer mission and Dr. de Beaufort, the Dutch Minister of Foreign Affairs, the latter did his best to convince the Transvaal delegates of the hopelessness of their mission.

At the pressing request of the mission, Dr. de Beaufort put himself in communication with the Cabinets in Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, and Paris, and naturally received from all of them the answer that any intervention was impossible.

All the powers, without exception, advised the Boers to make overtures of peace to England. Even if their independence should be sacrificed, the conclusion of peace would at least put an end to useless bloodshed.

IN MISERABLE CONDITION.

Boers Evade the Main Roads in Their Retreat North.

A despatch from Maseru, April 29, says: — Firing was heard in the direction of Thaba Nchu for some hours yesterday. Many Boers are retreating from Wepener and De Wetsdorp, proceeding by cross-roads instead of the main roads near the Basutoland border.

It is reported that they are in a miserable condition, disorganized and depressed. Many have deserted and are hiding on the farms.

The main body was in camp last night near Leuw river mills. They were unhampered by waggons, using pack horses, mostly for purposes of transport. It is believed that most of the Transvaalers have gone north. They told the natives that they had been called away by President Kruger.

WILL RETREAT TO MOUNTAINS

The Lydenburg District Now Being Provisioned.

The London Times' Lorenzo Marques correspondent says that credible witnesses vouch for the statement that the Boer Government is collecting enormous quantities of provisions in the Lydenburg district. This lends colour to the reports that the burghers contemplate making a final stand in that mountainous region.

Meanwhile the districts round Johannesburg and Pretoria are being extensively entrenched.

Begbie's foundry in Johannesburg is producing 700 shells weekly.

Enormous quantities of silk have been commandeered in Johannesburg to make balloons.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1900.

Booming New Ontario.

Very much has been done during the past year to develop the resources of New Ontario, and to open for settlement vast tracts of country in this province north and west of the portion now occupied. The progress made in this direction is primarily the result of private enterprise, aided to a reasonable degree by Governmental assistance. The result of such assistance thus far has been so satisfactory that it is the intention of the Provincial Government to do yet more during the present season. The sum of $40,000 has been placed in the estimates for the exploration of that portion of Ontario lying north of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is intended to send out ten or eleven exploring parties, beginning at the Quebec boundary on the east, and extending as far west as Rat Portage and the Manitoba boundary. Each party will have a certain territory to cover. Operations will begin early in June and continue until about the middle of October. Each party will be placed in charge of a thoroughly qualified provincial land surveyor and will include a geologist and a practical agriculturalist. Careful investigation will be made of every portion of the territory, with reference to its agricultural, mineral, and forest wealth, and of the location of all heights of land, rivers, lakes, etc. A special report of the results of these expeditions will be compiled and submitted to the Legislature next session.

Grapes for John Bull.

The splendid work of the Dominion Agricultural Department in making Canadian products known in the Old Country and in improving the facilities by which the Canadian producer is enabled to reach the British market, have always been ably and intelligently supplemented by the Ontario Legislature, and now an effort is to be made to develop a demand for Canadian grapes in England. This is a line of agriculture in which Hon. Mr. Dryden has considerable faith. Last year a small balance of another vote in the estimates was expended in this way with encouraging results. Our grapes ripen at a season which will not conflict with the European article, and we have hundreds of tons of the best to dispose of; and as Canadian goods have a sympathetic ear in England now, it is felt that the experiment is worth trying. An effort will doubtless be made to secure good arrangements with leading English firms, a feature to which Hon. Mr. Dryden promises to give his personal attention.

Mining in North Hastings.

The Marmora Herald says:—"The outlook for the success of mining in this district constantly brightens. The idea had become so settled in the minds of mining men that the refractory ores of this district could not be successfully treated, and so many failures had been made, that a return to the activity that our mines deserve has been very slow, but yet substantial progress is being made. This hopeful outlook is almost wholly due to the splendid work which has been done at Deloro by Mr. P. Kirkegaard, manager of the Canadian Goldfields, Limited. * * *

When Mr. Kirkegaard became manager he introduced the doube process of amalgamation and bromo cyanide; and an evidence of the wisdom of this change is seen in the fact that the tailings from the old mill where cyanide alone was used have yielded a good profit by being run through the process now in use. Another proof of the great superiority of Mr. Kirkegaard's process is that the tailings from the old original mill of the Consolidated Co. (where it was claimed all the gold was saved) have yielded richly in gold under the new treatment.

From these facts it is evident that the process introduced and now used by Mr. Kirkegaard is immensely superior to anything in the past.

But great has been and will be the effect of the introduction of a successful process for treating our gold ores, almost greater success has been attained by Mr. Kirkegaard in another line, viz., the successful treatment of arsenic. That this is a great arsenic district can hardly be disputed, and such success has been met in introducing a successful mode of treating it at Deloro, that it is bound to become a great industry here in the future."

George W. Platt, who recently advertised for a young woman as companion for a lady going to the Paris Exhibition, at a salary of $50 per month, was on Tuesday put on trial at the Assizes at Picton for fraudulently using the mails. The defence was that Platt had inserted the advertisement on the order of a Frenchman named La Chapelle, who wrote to him from Forester's Falls. This man when located by the detectives was found to be demented, and after confessing that he had sent the letter to Platt, skipped out and has not been heard of since. At the conclusion of the evidence for the prosecution Justice MacMahon withdrew the case from the jury and ordered that the money and photographs sent in by applicants should be returned under the directions of the Crown Attorney to the persons who had sent them. A verdict of not guily was therefore recorded on all the five indictments.

The Marmora Herald advocates the erection of an iron smelter in that village.

Issue of $200,000. STOCK AT PAR

FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE

VICTORIA-MONTREAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, 183 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL

(Incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada)

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - - $1,000,000.00

IN 10,000 SHARES OF $100. EACH.

The necessary deposit having been made with the Insurance Department at Ottawa, this Company is licensed to do business throughout Canada.

There has already been subscribed $650,000; $150,000 is reserved for subscription outside of Canada; and the remaining $200,000 is now offered at par to the Canadian public, to be paid in full, it having been decided by the Company to make its **CASH CAPITAL $1,000,000.00.**

DIRECTORS:

PRESIDENT: **Hon. WM. PUGSLEY, D.C.L., Q.C., M.P.P.,** St. John, N.B.

VICE-PRESIDENT: **H. J. BEEMER, Esq.,** Director Quebec, Montmorency and Charlevoix Railway Company, Montreal.

Hon. J. D. ROLLAND, President Rolland Paper Company, Ltd; Director Banque d'Hochelaga, Montreal.

C. J. BOOTH, Esq., President Canada Atlantic Railway Company, Ottawa.

EDWARD P. HATCH, Esq., (Lord & Taylor) Dry Goods, New York.

JAMES TALCOTT, Esq., Dry Goods, Commission, New York; Director Bank of the Manhattan Company; Director Trust Company of New York.

RODOLPHE AUDETTE, Esq., Of Messrs. Thibaudeau Frères & Cie, Wholesale Dry Goods, Montreal and Quebec. President La Banque Nationale.

JAMES A. WRIGHT, Esq., Of Linde-British Refrigeration Company, Montreal.

THOS. A. TEMPLE, Esq., Of Messrs. Thos. A. Temple & Sons, Fire Insurance, Montreal.

UNITED STATES TRUSTEES:

WM. H. HOLLISTER, Esq., Of Messrs. Kountze Bros., Bankers, New York.

CHAS. E. HUGHES, Esq., Of Messrs. Carter, Hughes & Dwight, Counsellors-at-Law, New York.

VALENTINE P. SNYDER, Esq., President Western National Bank, New York.

SOLICITORS:

Messrs. HATTON & McLENNAN, Montreal.

Messrs. BARWICK, AYLESWORTH & WRIGHT, Toronto.

This Company commenced the business of fire insurance on May 15th, 1899, and has already received in premiums, after deducting all charges for re-insurances, rebates, etc., over $160,000.00 upon which the loss ratio has been but nominal.

Its Shareholders consist of many of the most prominent and successful business men in the Dominion, and the Company is enjoying great advantages thereby, because of their influence and the business they control.

The premiums on Canadian business have always shown a regular and steady increase, as per the following table, covering the preceding ten years:

1890,	$5,836,071.00	1895,	$6,943,382.00
1891,	6,168,716.00	1896,	7,075,850.00
1892,	6,512,327.00	1897,	7,157,662.00
1893,	6,793,595.00	1898,	7,349,666.00
1894,	6,711,369.00	1899,	8,125,498.00

The success of the two principal Canadian Companies, the "Western" and the "British America" of Toronto, is well known, and their record for regularly paying substantial dividends, while at the same time increasing their assets, has kept the market values of their stocks far above par.

The market values of the stocks of the British Companies doing business in this country average over 800%; and the average of the American companies operating in Canada is 263%. The dividends paid by the latter average 15.33%, while the average dividends of the English companies are even higher.

The assets in Canada of all the companies engaged in the busines of fire insurance have increased during the past ten years, as follows:

Assets, December 31st, 1888,	$11,731,519.91
" December 31st, 1898,	20,684,785.30
Increase in ten years,	$ 8,953,265.39

The total fire assets of these companies, (excluding the life assets of the corporations combining life with fire insurance) advanced during the same period by nearly $50,000,000.00; and in addition to the acquisition of this enormous sum, large dividends have been regularly paid to the shareholders.

Owing to better fire protection appliances and water supply, superior construction of buildings, and a more careful inspection thereof, the percentage of fires confined to the buildings in which they originated, as compared to the total number of fires, has within the past few years greatly increased. The danger of conflagrations has therefore been much lessened, and the chance of a large loss disturbing the average of the year's operations been rendered more remote.

The average loss ratio of all companies operating in Canada and the United States during the ten years ending December 31st, 1898, was 58.22% of the net premiums received; leaving, after deduction of the expenses, and without including the immense sums received as interest upon investments, a large margin of profit.

The ratio of losses to premiums received in Canada for 1899 was the smallest for ten years, the average being 56.02%. The loss ratio of the "Victoria-Montreal" from May 15th, 1899, the date upon which the Company commenced business, to Dec. 31st, of the same year, was only 15.04%; while the loss ratio, on its total premiums from the date of its starting business to the present time has not exceeded 15%; showing that every care has been exercised in the selection of its risks.

Strong corporations in every branch of industry have incomparable advantages over those of small calibre, and fire insurance offers no exception to the general rule.

With the large cash capital which the "Victoria Montreal" will have, it will be in an unassailable position, and will be able to most successfully compete for business. By its ability to spread its risks over a wide area, which, with proper management, is the essence of the science of underwriting, and with its large income, it will necessarily, being entirely independent of local conditions, make a substantial profit year after year, with much greater ease and to a much greater extent than would be possible for a company operating upon a smaller scale.

The connections which the Company has been fortunate enough to make, are and will be to it of the greatest possible benefit. They will assist it to become one the largest fire insurance companies of this continent, and enable it to reach a high place among the strongest financial institutions of Canada.

Subscribers to this stock to the extent of five shares are entitled to a rebate of 20% on all premiums of insurance on their property placed in this company.

The "Victoria-Montreal" will, so far as it is possible to do, abide by the rules and rates of the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association, charging the same rates of premium as the companies belonging to the Board. But, as it wishes to have the remaining fifth of its capital held in the same way as the portion already subscribed for, not between a few capitalists, but among the solid property owners of the Dominion; and, as it desires to obtain as much as possible of the business of this class, which it has found to be of great value, it will give to each investor subscribing for five or more fully paid shares the same privilege that has been given to its present shareholders, by delivering to him an agreement to allow a rebate of 20% off the regular tariff rates, on all premiums of policies covering on his property to the extent of the full gross line, including reinsurance, which this Company can write thereon.

This privilege is to remain in force for a period of five years.

A property owner will thus see that, independently of the dividends to be paid on the shares, which there is every reason to believe will be large, and will alone amply repay the investment, the agreement referred to above will enable him to realize, in addition thereto, an amount equal to interest upon his shares at from TEN to TWENTY PER CENT. per annum.

With the advantages above enumerated;—a good business already established, the large and profitable field which is open for its operations, the influence of a superior class of Shareholders, conservatism and energy on the part of its directorate and management, and a strong financial position, it is believed that the shares of the "Victoria-Montreal" offer exceptionally good opportunities for investment, and that the results thereof will be highly satisfactory.

TERMS: 10% payable upon application; 15% upon allotment; 25% on July 1st; 25% on September 1st; and 25% on November 1st.

Subscription lists will be opened at 10 o'clock a.m., on Tuesday, May 8th, 1900, and will be closed at 3 o'clock p.m., on Friday, May 11th, 1900, or earlier, the right being reserved to reject any application.

Subscriptions for stock and remittances in payment thereof to be made by cheque, registered letter, Post Office Order or Express Order to the

TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION, corner Yonge & Colborne Sts., Toronto, Ont.
(Registrar and Transfer Agent for Ontario and Western Provinces.)

or to the MONTREAL TRUST & DEPOSIT COMPANY, 1707 Notre Dame St., Montreal.
(Registrar and Transfer Agent for Quebec and Eastern Provinces.)

The Legislature of Trinidad has definitely rejected the offer of free trade by Canada.

The Queen weighs 168 pounds, is four feet ten inches in height, and will be 81 years of age on May 24th, 1900.

An operator fell asleep, and in consequence two C. P. R. freights came together at full speed in a rock country at Spanish River. Brakeman Cote was killed, and $50,000 damage done.

Ralph G. Laird, son of J. N. Laird, lately of Foxboro, who had for some months been employed as a bookkeeper in Toronto, came home ill a few days ago, and died on Tuesday from typhoid fever. He was in his nineteenth year.

An outbreak of smallpox at Winnipeg threatened to become epidemic. A late despatch says:—Fifteen to twenty cases of smallpox have developed in Winnipeg, but are said to be of a different type and much less malignant than the first cases.

Card of Thanks.

To the Officers and Members of Stirling Council No. 194, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends.

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of Cheque for Five Hundred Dollars in full payment of insurance certificate held by my late husband, Jas. A. Wescott. I desire to thank you, and through you, the Grand Officers, for the very prompt payment of same, it being only twelve days since his demise. Also, I would thank you for kind expression of sympathy passed by resolution in your Council. Wishing your order the success and prosperity which it deserves, I remain,

Yours Sincerely,
MARTHA WESCOTT.

Seed Corn.

—:o:—

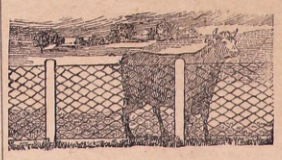
Full Stocks, Fine Quality, Right Prices.

For the following varieties we quote:

Stowell's Evergreen,	5c.	per lb.
Mammoth Sweet,	75c.	per bush.
Red Cob,	80c.	" "
Leaming,	90c.	" "
White Cap Dent,	$1.00	" "
Salzer's North Dakota,	$1.00	" "
Compton's Early,	$1.00	" "
Longfellow,	$1.00	" "
Early Butler,	$1.00	" "
Mammoth Cuban,	$1.00	" "
Rural White Flint,	$1.40	" "

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S
POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 60c.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

CARPETS.

The season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitate new Floor Coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEY'S" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than are usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestrys.

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c. a yard we have some lovely new styles with bordars and stair carpets to match, and a large range at 50c. and 65c. and down to 25c. a yard.

Velvets.

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at $1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels.

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and colors.

3 Frame Brussels	85c.
4 Frame Brussels	95c.
5 Frame Brussels	$1.10 up.

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our $1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at $1.00 a yard.

Wools.

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible, 65c. to $1 yd.

Axminsters.

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c. a yard.

Unions.

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c., 35c., 45c., 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

S. J. COOLEY,
(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC., Marmora, Ont.
$60,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent. Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Men often dress in bad taste without knowing it.

If you wear **Shorey's Clothing** you cannot be otherwise than correctly dressed.

Shorey's
4 Button Sack
Kilmarnoc Tweed Suits,
Retail at $12.00.

They are as good as any one wants for a business suit and better than you can get to order for $20.00.
Sold only by the best dealers, and guaranteed in every particular.
Not made to order, but made to fit.

Ruskin's Collars.

A prophet indeed has no honor in his own country. An English gentleman who had gone to Brantwood on an outing tour, finding himself in need of books in order to beguile a heavy hour or two, stepped into a bookstore of Ruskin's village and asked the lady attendant if she had any of the thinker's books. "Yes," she replied. "There were some, but they were not often asked for."

Having obtained the book he desired, he asked her what she thought of the great critic and teacher. Her ideas of Ruskin's personality were very vague, however, and she excused her ignorance on the ground that the people about there did not seem to trouble much about him. As for herself, she only knew him as "the old gentleman who only had a clean collar once a week."

Pat's Happy Wish.

Judge—So the prisoner hit you on the head with a brick, did he?

McGinty—Yis, yer honor.

Judge—But it seems he didn't quite kill you, anyway.

McGinty—No, bad 'cess to him, but it's wishin he had Oi do be.

Judge—Why do you wish that?

McGinty—Begory, thin Oi would have seen the schoundrel hanged for murther!—Chicago News.

Staying at Home.

A lady residing in North Columbus meeting a girl the other day who had lately been in her service inquired:

"Well, Mary, where do you live now?"

"Please, ma'am, I don't live nowhere," rejoined the girl. "I'm married."—Indianapolis Journal.

The American Bible society circulates the Scriptures in 96 tongues, besides our own speech; 28 European, 39 Asiatic, 8 Oceanic, 9 African, 9 American Indian and 3 South American languages and dialects.

Although the Transvaal is 1,000 miles nearer the equator, the temperature averages much lower than at Cape Town.

Mackenzie & Mann are reported to be negotiating for the purchase of the Kingston Locomotive Works.

Forest fires have been raging in Mich. and Wisconsin, near Marinette, Wis. The town of Ames, Mich., has been wiped out, and special trains have been run to rescue the inhabitants of the neighborhood.

A NOTEWORTHY INCIDENT

An incident that attracted more than passing interest was the remarkable cure of Mr. William Boyd, a most honored resident of Wolfe Island, Ont. Mr. Boyd's health had suffered from frailty, which led to an acute attack of rheumatism.

Throughout the autumn and winter of 1897 he suffered most distressingly from rheumatic pains. His constitution became so weakened and the affected parts so painful that he was rendered perfectly helpless. His appetite became impaired and sleep forsook him. To move unaided was an impossibility and the help of an attendant was constantly necessary. A friend whom the treatment had benefited advised Mr. Boyd to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial and the advice was acted upon, and to Mr. Boyd's great surprise and joy, a cure was effected after all other treatments had failed. "I used the contents of five bottles," he writes, "and the pains left me entirely. I am now enjoying the very best of health."

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Stage Thunder and Lightning.

The reason why the mechanism for making the noises that give realism to a play are never seen by the audience is because the illusion would be completely destroyed if its operations were exposed to view, explains Frank Fyles in The Ladies' Home Journal.

The noise of the waiter falling down stairs with a tray of dishes, for instance, is simulated by dropping as often as necessary a basket filled with bits of broken china, and a cylinder of silk, turned with a crank, drawing the cloth over wooden flanges, gives a perfect rain and wind storm. A lightning accompaniment is made by touching an ordinary file to a bit of carbon, both on live wires, and thunder by rolling tenpin balls in a long, narrow, wooden trough.

The rumble of the wheels of a carriage is imitated with a vehicle like a miniature freight car run on a wooden track, and a striking of wood or metal on hard or soft surfaces serves to convince an audience of the approach or departure of a horse. When there is war, a single shot or two is usually the real thing, but a rifle volley effect is obtained by rapidly beating a dried calfskin with rattans, while heavy strokes on the bass drum will convey the idea of cannonading.

If this mechanism were seen in operation by an audience, it would make the whole performance seem ridiculous.

Longevity of Whales.

Some light was thrown upon the subject of the vitality of whales by finding one of these animals in Bering sea in 1890 with a "toggle" harpoon head in its body bearing the mark of the American whaler Montezuma. That vessel was engaged in whaling in Bering sea about ten years, but not later than 1854. She was afterward sold to the government and was sunk in Charleston harbor during the civil war to serve as an obstruction. Hence it is estimated the whale must have carried the harpoon not less than 36 years.

In connection with this fact William H. Dall gives an account in The National Geographic Magazine of a discussion with Captain E. P. Herendeen of the United States National museum of cases of whales that have been supposed to have made their way from Greenland waters to Bering strait and to have been identified by the harpoons they carried. While it is very likely that the whale really makes the passage an uncertainty must always be allowed, for ships were often changing ownership, and their tools were sold and put on board of other vessels, and harpoon irons were sometimes given or traded to Eskimos. It therefore becomes possible that the animal was struck with a secondhand iron.—Popular Science.

Elephant and Train.

A big and ugly elephant which had long been an object of pursuit to the sportsmen of the Straits Settlements one day wandered on to the railway line and tried conclusions with the engine of a goods train, charging it repeatedly and keeping up the contest for nearly an hour. The engine was reversed in the hope that the beast would allow the train to proceed, but as soon as there was any attempt to renew the journey the elephant returned to the encounter and resumed its obstructive tactics. The driver was afraid to charge the brute, lest the train should be thrown off the rails, and the contest might have gone on much longer had not the elephant backed into the engine and, setting its fore feet firmly between the rails, endeavored to shove the train backward with its hind quarters.

The driver took advantage of the opportunity and put on steam, gradually forcing the beast off the line. In this maneuver one of the wheels of the engine went over the hind legs of the animal, which was put out of its misery by the guard of a following passenger train.—Science.

Humors of the Law.

In a recent bankruptcy case, in speaking of justices of the peace, they are said to be "officers by no means infallible, frequently innocent of law and actually sometimes known to construe the abbreviation affix designating their office, 'J. P.' to mean 'judgment for plaintiff.'"

A federal court, in explaining that the functions of a charge d'affaires were not shown by the literal translation of the terms, illustrated by saying, "To appoint a person chief builder could not be understood to invest him with the ecclesiastical functions of the pontifex maximus."—Case and Comment.

Effective Prayer.

A very nice and gentle curate went to a Yorkshire parish where the parishioners bred horses and sometimes raced them. He was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Luck Gray. He did so. They prayed three Sundays for Luck Gray. On the fourth the clerk told the curate he need not do it any more.

"Why?" asked the curate. "Is she dead?"

"No," said the clerk; "she's won the steeplechase."

The curate became quite a power in the parish.

A Philadelphia Slander.

Bilger—You remember Tompkins? Yes? I saw him down at Philadelphia the other day. I was in the car, he on the depot platform. I stuck my arm out of the window to shake hands with him, and do you know before I could get hold of his hand—

Jigger—The train started, eh?

"No, my arm went to sleep!"—Types.

In the northwest provinces of India goats frequently eat without any ill effect the leaves and green stems of the akaua or madar, the milky juice of which is an acrid poison for human beings and is frequently used as such in infanticide cases.

$ THOUSANDS $
of Dollars Worth

of Choice, Handsome DRY GOODS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, MEN'S GOODS, FINE BOOTS & SHOES, Elegant Patterns in WALL PAPERS, Enough of the Best Quality Groceries to supply hundreds of homes for some time to come, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS in great variety, to be divided among our customers before this month is out, at a

FRACTION OF THEIR COST.

The Sale goes merrily on. Happy customers are constantly bearing home their prizes, wondering how GRENNAN'S can sell so much cheaper than others can.

No room here to quote prices. Come at once and see what we have for you.

90,000 dozen Eggs wanted in exchange for goods.

B. GRENNAN,

FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

Plants That Intoxicate.

Bumblebees, butterflies and beetles are habitual drunkards. In some of the southern states insects alight on certain plants, drink heartily from the blossoms and fall to the ground stupefied. After awhile they rise and fly around, just as drunken men would do if they had the power of flying. Their antics are especially amusing unless one does not know what is the trouble. In this case the suspicion that the insect world has gone crazy is uppermost.

A scientist who had observed the drinking and its results collected a teaspoonful of the pollen to see if it would affect a man the same way. He swallowed it and in a few minutes found his pulse beating faster and a rise of temperature. Then he distilled some of the blossoms and gave himself a hypodermic injection in the arm. He became decidedly dizzy as a result. By further experiments he found an oil derived from these plants which affects human beings and animals alike.—New York Telegram.

The Rogue Saved the Judge.

A judge of the English high court was once arrested on suspicion of having burglarious designs on the house of a friend in Mayfair. The police officer charged him in the police station with loitering with felonious intent, and the prisoner's description of himself as one of her majesty's judges was received with a grin of sarcastic derision.

At that moment an old offender was brought in who happened to catch sight of his lordship's face, which he had good reason to remember.

"You here, my lord!" he exclaimed, with unfeigned astonishment. "Well, this beats cockfighting."

The rogue's unsolicited corroboration of the judge's declaration saved the situation, and his lordship was allowed to depart in peace.

Mike All Over.

Mr. Duffy—Mrs. Kelly, it pains me t' infarm yez thot yure hoosband has jist bin blowed oop bol a doinamoite cartridge. We found his head in wan lot, an his body in another lot, an his ligs in another lot, an his arms an fate in another lot.

Mrs. Kelly (proudly) — Begorrah, thot's Moike all over!—Harper's Weekly.

Exasperating.

"Gee whizz, how my wife does aggrawate me!"

"You surprise me. Surely she doesn't henpeck you?"

"No. It's her awful meekness. Whenever we have an argument and I'm in the right, she always sighs and says, 'Oh, very well, dear, have it your own way!'"—Philadelphia Press.

Inconsistent.

"You keep me waiting so long!" complained the customer.

"Madam," said the worried grocer, who was economizing in his business by employing only one clerk, "ain't you the woman that was in here yesterday kicking about short weights?"—Chicago Tribune.

Danny Lied.

Danny, who is an errand boy in a broker's office, got a job in the same office for his chum Harry. Danny set himself the task of making Harry appear to the best advantage during the probationary period of his job, and he found it necessary sometimes to use means that were only justified by the end.

Every afternoon Danny had to run with messages from one of the exchanges to the office, a distance of half a mile. When Harry came, Danny had to "break him in" to do this. The first day that he made the trip from the exchange Harry staggered into the office, gasping, with his eyes starting from his head. For a moment he couldn't speak. The broker looked at him in astonishment and said:

"You ran pretty fast, didn't you? How long did it take?"

"Four minutes and 17 seconds," Harry panted, looking at the clock.

"That's pretty good time," said the broker.

"No, sir," said Harry; "not very good. Danny says he does it every day in a minute and a quarter."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Avenged the Slight.

A rich Prussian banker who had bought his title of "von" by some means or other managed to squeeze his son into a regiment of the guards. Once admitted, he was of course treated by the other officers as one of themselves. One day the banker gave a splendid dinner, to which he invited through his son all the officers of the regiment save one, a very nice fellow, who, however, was not noble, having no aristocratic "von" prefixed to his name.

All accepted the invitation, perfectly unconscious that one of their number had been so badly treated. When, however, they took their seats at the table, the absence of their comrade was immediately noticed. Some one remarked the fact to the host, who said in a loud voice, "Ah, you see, we are going to be entre nous tonight, a really select party, you know."

"Then we must not disturb you," said the senior officer present, rising from his chair, and one after another the guardsmen solemnly filed out of the room, thus amply avenging the slight to which an officer of their regiment had been subjected.

Gas Over the Telephone.

A lady of the West village decided to have a telephone placed in her house. At about the same time she also decided to have a gas range put in. After a family consultation she instructed her daughter to order the telephone. In the conversation both the telephone and gas range had been spoken of, and the daughter apparently became somewhat confused, as will be seen by the following letter which she wrote ordering the telephone: "Dear Sir—We have decided to have a telephone placed in the house. Please give it your immediate attention. The house is not piped for gas, but the street is."—Winsted (Conn.) Citizen.

Young Folks.

LITTLE PUSSIES.

Nodding in the branches,
Swinging in the breeze,
See the fuzzy pussies
Clinging to the trees.

"Rock-a-by, my babies,
In your coats so gray,"
Gentle spring is singing
All the livelong day.

Funny little pussies,
Hanging in a row,
Where your heads are hiding
I would like to know.

Dreary winter's over,
Come and play with me;
Sleepy willow catkins,
Leave old mother tree.

Basking in the sunshine,
Drinking in the dew,
Day by day the pussies
Larger, brighter grew—

Till in robes of yellow,
Full grown cats were they,
Then the naughty breezes
Blew them all away.

THE GIRLS MEN ADMIRE.

They admire the girl who is her mother's right hand in household matters ,and who is not above taking an interest in the most trivial things in connection with home duties. They admire the girl who is a bright, entertaining companion, and who has ever a kind word and pleasant smile for those around. They admire the girl who is always neatly gowned, no matter if in inexpensive materials, and who never dresses loudly or in questionable taste. They admire the girl who can adapt herself to any society, who never puts on affected airs, and who would scorn to do an action of which all the world might not know. They admire the girl who, in an emergency, can turn her hand to anything, from cooking the family dinner to retrimming an old hat. They admire the girl who is unselfish enough to give up some pleasure of her own to benefit another, and does not consider herself aggrieved at having to do so. They admire the girl who can talk of more important things than dress or the last new play, and who can listen intelligently when deeper subjects are introduced.

BOBBY AND BUGABOO MAN.

Bobby met the Bugaboo-man right around the corner, where he had often been told he would find him some night when he ran away, and the Bugaboo-man swelled up till he almost got black in the face. At first Bobby was going to run, but the Bugaboo-man looked so funny that Bobby had to laugh, and the 'fraid all went away.

"Why don't you get scared?" asked the Bugaboo-man when he couldn't swell up any more.

"I can't," said Bobby. "I'm getting too big now, and I don't believe in you, anyhow."

"Phe-w-w-w!" the Bugaboo-man whistled, like the air brakes on a passenger train, and as he whistled he emptied till he wasn't much bigger than Bobby. "You're a funny boy, I must say."

"Why don't you laugh then?" asked Bobby. "I do when anything's funny."

"If you don't watch out I will laugh, and then you'll be scared 'most into fits. I make awful faces when I laugh."

"Oh, do it!" said Bobby. "Please do it. I want to see you."

So the Bugaboo-man began to laugh, and he made the most awful faces you ever saw, and he writhed and twisted swung his arms so that Bobby almost did open his mouth at first to call for his mother, but he only gripped his hand harder around the lucky potato in his pocket, and then, all at once, the Bugaboo-man's antics seemed funny, and Bobby, too, began to laugh again.

That made the Bugaboo-man mad.

"Come on with me," he said, taking hold of Bobby's other hand, the one without the lucky potato in it. "I bet I'll make you afraid."

"Maw! Maw! Oh, Maw!" cried Bobby, but the Bugaboo-man only laughed, for Bobby's voice had shrunk down so it wasn't much bigger than a pin head and couldn't be heard at all, hardly. Bobby struggled and fought with all his might, but it was no use, the Bugaboo-man dragged him along faster down a dark hole in the ground, till at last they went almost as fast as a streak of lightning and landed plump in the middle of the Dreadful Cave.

It might have been an awful place in there, I guess, if you could only see it, but you couldn't, because it was just dark. The dark was bad enough, the very blackest kind of dark, and a handful of it was pretty nearly as heavy as lead.

"Now will you be scared!" said the voice of the Bugaboo-man close to his ear.

Before Bobby had time to answer he felt a tingling in the hand that held the lucky potato and a whispery voice ran up his arm and said in his other ear, the one on the other side from the Bugaboo-man:

"All you've got to do is just laugh and nothing will hurt you."

So Bobby laughed. Not a real, hearty laugh, understand, because he didn't quite feel that way. Still it was a laugh, and it made the Bugaboo-man hopping mad with both feet.

"You want to get ready to shiver now," said the Bugaboo-man, "because I'm going to groan horribly."

So the Bugaboo-man turned in and groaned and groaned and groaned, but all the time the lucky potato kept whispering Bobby that he mustn't be afraid, and he wasn't, but pretty soon the groaning stopped and a whimper came from over in the corner. Bobby could hardly believe his ears. It was the voice of the Bugaboo-man.

"What's the matter?" asked Bobby.

"I-I-m s-c-a-ared myself!" whimpered the Bugaboo-man.

"Goody!" cried Bobby. "Now I'm going to groan, too."

So Bobby groaned just as scary as he could, and he kept it up till he could hear the Bugaboo-man's teeth chatter.

"Will you say 'uuff!" asked Bobby, when he thought the Bugaboo-man was scared enough.

So the Bugaboo-man said "'uuff!" in a shaky voice.

"And will you ever try to scare little boys again?" asked Bobby.

"No-o-o!" answered the Bugaboo-man.

"And will you turn on the light?"

"Ye-e-s," answered the Bugaboo-man, and he did it.

When the light was turned on Bobby looked around him, and there, all around the walls, on stools like the one upon which he sat, were little boys with tear-stained faces, who had been scared stiff, while the Bugaboo-man leaned up in the corner as limp as a burst toy balloon, and looking so doleful Bobby would have felt sorry for him if it hadn't been for the other little boys.

Bobby took the lucky potato out of his pocket and cut it up and put a piece of it into the hand of each little boy, and as their fingers closed around the piece of lucky potato each one of them began to get unscared and was able to get up, and make faces at the Bugaboo-man.

The Bugaboo-man made one last attempt to be himself and began to swell up, but all the boys gripped their piece of lucky potato harder and only laughed at him.

The Bugaboo-man swelled up more and more, but he ought not to have done it, for he wasn't as strong as he was before he was scared, and by and by he burst into hundreds of pieces, or maybe two or three more.

Then Bobby led the way home. I don't know how they found the way back, but they did. Maybe the lucky potato helped them. At any rate a lucky potato is a very handy thing to have if you can get some one who knows all about them to pick one out for you. If you have one in your pocket you can be brave like Bobby was, but if you haven't you can try to be brave, which is almost as good.

But the main thing is that there is no Bugaboo-man any more. He's burst, and if anybody tries to scare you with him don't you pay any attention. Besides you're so old you don't believe in him now, anyhow, and if you don't believe in him he isn't.

ONE MORE ANTARCTIC PARTY.

The Scotch Will Also Participate in Next Year's Explorations.

The programme of the German and English Antarctic expeditions that will start South in August next year leaves an important part of the area uncovered. It has now been decided that the Scottish Geographical Society shall send a party to work in this field. Researches will then be in progress on all sides of the south polar area.

The British expedition will confine its investigations to the large region lying to the south of the Pacific, while the Germans will work in the area south of the Indian Ocean. It is therefore left for the Scottish expedition to devote itself to the region south of the Atlantic Ocean which is known as Weddell Sea.

The man who pushed farthest into this part of the Antarctic area is Capt. Weddell, who with a brig of 160 tons and a cutter of sixty-five tons, ventured into these unknown waters. Though he had only these small sailing vessels he pushed far south through a sea encumbered by floating masses of ice and icebergs. "On the 20th of February, 1823," he wrote, "our latitude was 74 deg., 15, south, and longitude 34 deg. 16. The wind was blowing from the south and prevented what I most desired, our making progress in that direction. Three ice islands were in sight and on one we perceived a great number of penguins. I would willingly have explored the southwest quarter, but taking into consideration the lateness of the season and that we had to sail homeward through 1,000 miles of ocean, strewn with ice islands, I could not determine otherwise than to take advantage of this favorable wind for returning."

Admiral Ommanney, comenting on these words of the hardy whaler, said in 1890: "Had a steam vessel been in that favorable position the extent of research would have been much more considerable."

Other explorers, Ross, Morrell and Bellingshausen, have visited the same waters, but they also were in sailing ships and did not get as far south as Weddell attained. The staunch steamer that the Scottish Geographical Society will send out under the leadership of the experienced polar traveller, Mr. William S. Bruce, is very likely to reach a more southern latitude, for steam is often most valuable in polar navigation when sails are worthless. The expedition's chances of getting far south will also be enhanced by the fact that it will remain in those waters for two, and if funds are sufficient, for three years, during which time some exceptionally favorable chance for pushing southward may offer itself.

COST OF WAR HORSES.

The Fabulous Sums Which England Has to Pay for Them.

It is difficult to estimate the enormous expenses incurred by the English Government for the transportation to South Africa of necessary war material, and especially so with respect to the horses needed.

A Budapest newspaper, styled the Sport and Hunting Journal, has calculated the cost to the English for sending to the Cape 3,000 horses that the British Military Commission has just bought in Hungary.

The average price of these horses was $160. They will be embarked at Fiume in the horse steamer Mont-Liban, especially arranged for the purpose, and shipped direct to Durban. The voyage will take from 35 to 40 days.

The cost price alone of the 3,000 horses amounts to $480,000. And to this the expense of transporting, custody and food as far as Fiume, amounting to about $60,000. The expenses during the sea voyage as far as Durban, including the maintenance of the animals, pasturage purchased at calling stations, &c., aggregate $955,400. Adding all these charges you have a total that indicates that every horse arriving in Durban has cost England $3,000.

MANNERS AT THE TABLE.

HOW SOME NATIONALITIES PERFORM WITH KNIFE AND FORK.

The Serving of Many Wines Becoming Very Unfashionable—A Hint to Carvers—How to Eat Soup.

Curiously enough, gentlefolk of all nationalities in the world of Europe and America observe very nearly the same table customs, but those who lack breeding "feed themselves" after the manner that obtains among their own class in their own country, writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland. Some Italians hold the fork severely upright in the left hand, while they saw with the knife; such Germans have a partiality for very large mouthfuls, conveyed by preference on the knife, and such French people are fond of sopping up gravy with bits of bread, and frankly sucking their fingers afterwards, remembering the proverb about their precedence to forks, while their abuse of the finger-bowl for mouth rinsing should only be tolerated in the privacy of a bedroom.

As every act to a sensitive conscience may be classed under the head of good or evil, so every dish imposes a certain etiquette in its serving, or eating, which those accustomed to good society observe naturally.

At a dinner, to which guests are bidden, the gentlemen help to seat the ladies, before taking their own places. If a clergyman is present, it is customary to request him to ask a blessing.

One should sit so as to bring the body about a foot from the table, and say a few words at the earliest opportunity to both neighbors, whether one has been presented or not. "The roof is an introduction."

The napkin should be folded to half its amplitude and laid upon the lap, and the ladies remove their gloves. It is extremely bad form to put these in a glass as some do, or tuck them in at the wrist, leaving the arms covered—a form of laziness that is not according to the usages of good society.

The oysters come first, and are eaten wiht the appropriate fork, otherwise one may find oneself obliged to ask for another, the oyster fork being useless for anything else. People sometimes try to eat only the soft part of the delicate mollusk, with

EMBARRASSING RESULTS.

If one does not take wine it should be sufficient to say to the servant, "No wine, thank you," but one should be on the alert to prevent its being poured, if one's preference is forgotten later on. Out of consideration to one's host one would not waste what is supposed to be choice and costly. One need not interpret one's conversation a gesture of dissent will be understood. It is not in good taste to reserve one's wine glasses.

It is growing to be unfashionable to serve many wines, and in better taste for ladies to refuse them altogether.

Soup must be taken from the side of the spoon unattended by the slightest sound and the plate may be tipped away from one, never toward one, if one is very anxious to secure the last spoonful.

No one uses a knife with fish unless silver ones made for the purpose, are provided. A bit of bread is usually sufficient as an auxiliary to the fork.

Entrees are eaten with the fork alone. The roast imposes no special etiquette. If a vegetable is served as a separate course, according to French fashion, each has its own punctillio.

Asparagus may be held in the fingers if the stalks are not too slender and pliant or divided and eaten with a fork.

In England one who would eat peas with a spoon would be regarded as a barbarian. Artichokes may also be eaten with the fingers, plucking the leaves to be eaten at the base of each.

The game follows, with the salad, which last, if composed of lettuce, should be dipped in a sauce, and the tiny morsel eaten with a fork alone, which may fold the leaves to

A CONVENIENT SIZE.

Ice cream is eaten with fork or spoon, as one prefers, never both.

If Roman punch is served, it comes just before the game, and is supposed to be a preparation of the palate, for the appreciation of new delicacies. At hotel tables I have seen persons make it the accompaniment of the whole meal—a combination of ice water and wine, and substitute for both. Needless to say that such persons are a law unto themselves, but they cannot prevent others classifying them as ignorant of ordinary social usage, if nothing worse.

Fruit must never be bitten, but cut in small pieces and eaten in either the hand or with a fork.

One dips only the ends of the fingers in the finger bowl, after which, at a signal from the hostess, the ladies rise, placing the napkins, still unfolded, at the side of their plates—as implying that they, of course, will not be used again, and withdraw from the room. The men rise and remain standing, while the one nearest the door holds it open for the ladies to pass through. If the house be a spacious one, and a little ceremony seems in place, the men follow the ladies to the drawing-room, find seats for them, bow and retire.

If the hostess has taken the trouble to provide her guests with any trifling souvenir—a pretty menu or name card—they should not appear to slight the attention by forgetting to take it as they leave the table. Many are thoughtless in this matter, and the hostess naturally

FEELS THE DISCOURTESY.

It is customary upon leaving the table to set one's chair closer to it, or far enough away to enable others to pass, without inconvenience.

The etiquette of the home table is as well defined as that regulating "company" functions, but is infinitely more complex, because here disposition plays its part, its manifestions not being as carefully concealed and controlled in the intimacy of the home circle.

Considerate behavior and courteous attention are surely not less important at the family table, for it is there that we generally receive our friends, and our acquaintances are bidden to the formal fine dinner. Punctuality is the first obligation, and its non-observance entails much annoyance on those who have to wait.

It is probably superfluous to say that one should not lounge at table, leaning on the elbows or sitting in an attitude that suggests a freedom of manner unbecoming the social event of the day.

Neatness and an evidently recent attention to one's toilette are "de rigueur."

According to some unwritten law, it is not the "proper thing" to be helped to soup more than once."

If the meats are carved upon the table the head of the house, in a purely judicial spirit, gives to each what he or she likes, as nearly as possible, the visiting guest or the wife and mother are the only ones entitled to special consideration. Where children are habitually given what is least desirable, they come to attach an exaggerated value to the tidbits, and are apt to show it later in life.

A carver who selfishly appropriates the choice pieces deserves the contempt of those who remark his action, as does any one who helps himself over bountifully to some dainty, regardless of others present. One should not, of course, talk while masticating, and if addressed unexpectedly one may not be embarrassed to reply if the quantity taken be not over large.

There are some inelegances of table manners that sometimes escape general observation. One should not serve oneself or others while continuing to masticate, the jaws remaining quiet during the operation. An unselfish consideration for others should regulate our requests for service and attention.

One uses a fork always in the right hand, except when that member is occupied with the knife.

Repose of manner is an evidence of good breeding, and the restlessness that finds vent in toying with knife, fork or glass, drawing on tablecloth, absent-mindedly drumminng on the table with a spoon, or making bread pills is much to be condemned. To duck the head to meet glass, cup, or spoon, while the arm rests on the table is a form of bad manners that is undeservedly popular, and to convey food to one's mouth on a knife leads others to piously wish that

HE MAY CUT HIMSELF.

At meal times, when the family leaving individual pursuits, are at leisure to enjoy each other's society, while satisfying a necessity of nature—to which is added the grace of appetite—all should make it a rule to contribute to the cheerful atmosphere of the scene, excluding personalities, teasing stock subjects of disputation, fault-finding with the food, and complaint about anything.

Good stories, pleasant news, bits of information, briefly told, should be treasured for such occasions, and the habit formed at home of making oneself entertaining stands one in good stead with friends and acquaintances. The memory is trained to retain interesting matter and hospitable doors fly open to receive and welcome one.

It is a curious fact that when we do things from a right motive—more intent on giving than getting—we are never the losers by it.

SETTING TIRES.

The Old Way of Shrinking Them On and the Modern Way of Pressing Them.

The old way of putting a tire on a wheel was to shrink it on. The tire was made just a trifle smaller than the wheel, and then heated, with the result of expanding it slightly. When thus heated it was crowded down over the rim of the wheel, and then cooled with water; to keep it from burning the wheel and also to contract it; cooling, it was shrunk on, to bind the wheel tightly. The modern way of putting a tire on a wheel is with a hydraulic tire-setting press.

By this method the tire is made just a trifle larger than the wheel, so that it will go over the rim freely. The bed of this press, upon which the wheel lies horizontally, with an opening at the centre of the hub, is composed of eighteen sections, radiating from the centre and in shape like the spaces between the spokes, of a wheel. The outer end of each section is turned upward, the turned-up ends making a continuous flange, or collar, all around the bed of the press. Each one of the sections has under it a hydraulic cylinder, and the sections are all arranged to work to a common centre. In use the wheel is laid on the press with the cold tire around it, within that turned up collar or flange, around the edge. When the press is set in operation the collar or flange is irresistibly contracted. When it comes in contact with the tire around the wheel it does not bring up against it, but keeps on contracting just the same, now contracting the tire as well, and setting it upon the wheel, the pressure being continued, until the wheel itself has been brought to the requisite degress of dishing.

MEDALS FOR WASHERWOMEN.

To the institution of orders, medals and diplomas in France there is no limit. The latest is a diploma for washerwomen. The washerwomen, to be sure, occupy a conspicuous position on the Seine, and have played an important part in the life of Paris, especially in revolutionary periods. They are nearly as formidable as the market women. The Government has established this new order, and awarded 12 medals. The important duty of distributing the diplomas to the prize washerwomen is discharged by the Ministry of Commerce.

DAUGHTER OF THE BOER

While the attention of the world is turned in the direction of South Africa, naturally all that pertains to the home life of the men who have made such a brave fight is of interest, and the women of the Boer household come in for their share. The young women especially are always sure to awaken one's warmest sympathy, and one is filled with curiosity to know whether the sweethearts of the brave young fellows who are marching with Joubert are of the "airy, fairy Lilian type," or "a daughter of the gods, divinely tall," or some other Tennysonian ideal, but the truth compels one to admit, that, however her lover may regard her, the daughter of the farmer of South Africa would scarcely excite the admiration, much less the adoration, of the young English lover. The daughter of the wealthiest class of Boers is not a beauty by any means, although it may be said of her that she is

Beyond expression fair
With her floating flaxen hair,

for she is usually a blonde, with pink cheeks, a fair skin, blue eyes and pretty dimples, but that is all that can be said of her personal charms, for she has no form, or, rather, she has altogether too much form, and gives in her youth every evidence of the fact that she will attain to the dimensions of her mother when she has reached maturity. She seldom can be persuaded to adopt the corset, for the Boer girl is by nature indolent, and the exertion of overcoming the tendency to superfluous adipose tissue is entirely beyond her powers.

The daughter of the rich Boer has governesses at home when she is a child, and in due time is sent to school at Cape Town or in Europe, as her parents may decide. She is not at all stupid, but learns languages especially very readily. During her school life her environment is, of course, not at all natural, and it is in her own home that one is best able to observe the young lady and decide whether she is lovable or even likeable, and what influence she may be able to exert in her little sphere.

Instead of envying the less corpulent women of other countries who are living among them, the Boer girls positively pity them, and it is not unusual to hear them make remarks in their harsh language concerning their English neighbors which would be considered decidedly coarse and unfeeling if uttered by any one else, but, coming from them, one feels certain that no such meaning was intended.

The girls, like their mothers, are, as a general thing, untidy in their habits—even the well-to-do, for whom there is no excuse. The poorer people suffer from a scarcity of water, which might account for their negligence of personal cleanliness. Each young lady in the family has a "best dress," which is made of the loudest colored material she can obtain in the stores of Bloemfontein or Pretoria, or possibly the neighboring town or village, if she can not afford to shop in the capital. There is always a hat to match, and one can not conceive any greater atrocities than those the milliners of South Africa are pleased to perpetrate for the country trade. This "suit" of the daughter of the house usually costs between £9 or £10. It is not the custom to bathe, and if it were suggested the answer would be that such a proceeding would undoubtedly produce sickness and probably result in death. Some of the Boer girls have, however, inherited the love of cleanliness from the Dutch ancestress.

The better class of people, those in the cities, who are, of course, good church members, do not permit dancing of any sort, and when the young men come to the house games are played, but in the country districts it is often indulged in. A lady who attended one of these dances described very graphically her experiences. The guests were invited to come at 7.30 o'clock, and when she arrived an accordion and a banjo were making merry music. The hostess wore a wonderful garment of pale green nun's veiling, with gold bead trimmings, and there were about ten bouncing couples of Dutch girls and Boer boy present. At the end of about twenty minutes a dance was completed, and so violently had the young people danced that it was necessary for the panting performers to sit down, completely exhausted. The men were in the Sunday black broadcloth, while the girls wore satin bodices in bright colors and cashmere skirts of a different shade, the contrast being generally vivid enough to set one's teeth on edge. "None of them could have been called pretty," said the lady, "dull heavy features and clumsy, badly-formed figures being characteristic of all."

The stout maiden of 18 seems to be at least 25, and is usually married at this age. A wedding in the country is a time of great rejoicing, and the courting is at least unique. A young man asks permission of his father to court a neighboring damsel, and one's neighbor in South Africa lives anywhere within a radius of fifty miles. He then invests in a saddle cloth of the loudest color and most pronounced decoration possible. When one sees a young Boer with one of these gorgeous saddle cloths there is no mistaking the seriousness of his intentions. Now, one would suppose that when the gentleman on the gayly caparisoned steed approaches the house of his lady love, he would seek her out; but this he does not do, but, instead, avoids her and seeks her father. He reverentially asks the old gentleman to permit him to court his daughter, but the father returns no answer, and while he goes to consult his vrou, the youth joins the young folks. He is not noticed again during the day, but when it is time for the old folks to retire, the mother solemnly approaches the young man and maiden with a tallow candle in her hand. She places this on the table and bids the boy and girl an affectionate good night. By this sign the lover knows that his suit is successful, and he sits up in the kitchen with the young lady as long as the candle lasts.

And then comes, rather more quickly than in our country, the wedding day. Sometimes the parents can not afford to buy a wedding dress, so one is rented for the occasion. In one town there are two rival stores, and each has a wedding dress for rent, and one of the items of interest at the commencement of the ceremony is to find out which store has succeeded in renting its dress. The young man may also hire his suit. The girls of the better class, however, dress in the regulation wedding costume, white satin, veil and wreath complete. The husband wears the ordinary Sunday suit of black broadcloth, and his large hands are encased in much larger white cotton gloves. The ceremony is performed in the church, and afterwards a reception is held at the home of the bride. She and her new husband sit on a bench in a room from which all the other furniture has been removed, and the guests are expected to come in singly and march up to the bench, from which the bride and groom, with a nervous motion, jump up and receive the congratulations with loose handshakings.

The industry of the Boer's daughter consists chiefly in fashioning the most inartistic bead and woolen mats one can imagine, with which the parlor tables are ornamented. Once a year a bazaar is held for the benefit of the church, at which the married women are most in evidence, but the hideous paper flowers and crotchet work is done by the daughters generally.

The younger girls of the family are quite fond of romping games with the clumsy boys. They are quite brimming over with animal spirits, in contrast with the apathy of the elder women, who have accumulated flesh at the expense of energy.

The daughter of the Boer is, above all things, sensible of the fact that she is a member of her father's house, and implicit obedience is rendered without any question of right. In the morning she arises at daybreak and joins the family in the main room. The father reads reverently a chapter from the Bible, generally from the Old Testament, and then he offers his simple manly prayer, which is followed by the observance of an old Bible custom. A colored handmaid, with a towel and a basin of water, enters the room and invites first the guest to wash his hands and face, and then the members of the family, beginning with the father. This is all the ablution probably that is indulged in during the day. After grace everybody eats, and each one helps himself, taking the piece of meat or other food that he may desire, and sometimes desires conflict. The fact that there are slaves in the family makes it unnecessary for the girls to exert themselves in doing manual labor, and the inertness thus engendered is augmented by the climatic conditions, so it is no wonder that the girls of the family are fat and fair long before they are 40, and as they grow older grow uglier.

Whatever may be their limitations, however, in the way of personal beauty, they are virtuous, kind and hospitable and as brave when it comes to using the gun or defending their homes as their fathers and brothers.

EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION.

After the patient was anesthetized the wound was uncovered, carefully cleaned and the tissue carefully pushed and dissected away from the large artery, exposing about three and one-half inches of bruised vessel, ready to disintegrate. A clamp was placed on the artery an inch above where normal sound tissue began, then he cut the artery at the junction of the bruised and sound tissue, and, carefully drawing the mysterious tube from its aseptic hiding place, he slipped the cut, round end of the vessel into it about an inch, being exceedingly careful while so doing to keep the hollow tube collapsed and empty, so as to avoid all danger produced by the entrance of it.

Repeating the same process at the lower end of the artery, he inserted the tube into the end of the vessel about the same distance as the upper end lay in the tube. Then gently releasing the lower clamp, he allowed the tube to fill with blood from the portion of the vessel below. Then the final test came when he gently and steadily removed the clamp above the tube, thus establishing an unbroken channel which would carry the blood to its normal distribution. A slight pouching of the tube at first caused some fear as to whether it were strong enough to stand the pressure of the heart wave of blood as the latter pulsated through its new channel. This latter defect was overcome, however, when the tube was laid in the bed of the bruised exsected portion and the external support of the muscles and tissues gave it sufficient strength to overcome the pressure of the blood stream. The wound was carefully closed, the parts set at rest and results awaited. In thirty-six hours the blue tint had disappeared from the toe and the color of the skin of the leg changed from a pale ashy to a pink.

Two months afterward the patient was attending his everyday duties as formerly, suffering no inconvenience from his wound. Five years afterward the patient died of acute pneumonia and a postmortem examination of the seat of the wound revealed a strong, firm plastic composition tube, immediately in the "situ" of the composition tube, the latter having been absorbed by the blood, not, however, before the lymphatics had so encysted it, just as a bullet becomes encysted in the body after months of time, to the extent that when the tube was eaten away by the blood this fibrous coat answered the original plan of circulation.

EMINENTLY RESPECTABLE.

Was the lecture shocking? I hear that the lecturer spoke the naked truth?

Oh, no; it was clothed in most proper language.

On the Farm.

THOROUGHNESS IN SPRAYING.

I do not believe that spraying alone will make as successful fruit growers, writes Mr. Van Alstyne. Spraying won't fertilize or cultivate the soil or prune the trees. The first year's spraying is often disappointing. The chances are the man did not half do the job. We cannot expect to get the best results the first year, for we have such a hoard of insects and diseases already established. For two years back we have had a great pest of the tent caterpillar, and many orchards in our neighborhood have been completely defoliated. In my large orchards I have not been obliged to take out a single nest in five years. The tent caterpillars are on the place on wild cherry trees, but the orchard has been thoroughly sprayed annually and there are no egg clusters there. Don't spray unless you are fully convinced that your trees need it, and then have some definite object in view in spraying. If I had to choose between poison and fungicide, I would take the bordeaux mixture. It will protect the tree and keep it healthy and make it stronger to resist the attacks of insects. A great deal of the value of bordeaux mixture depends on the way in which it is made. The two stock mixtures should be well diluted before mixing.

Spraying is a nasty job, in fact the worst job on the farm. I spray with bordeaux mixture and paris green combined, just as the foliage is coming out, when I can get at both trunk and leaves at the same time. Are not troubled with the bud moth and other insects that need an earlier application. This first application kills 90 per cent of the insect and fungous troubles. After the blossoms have fallen I spray for the codlin moth, which is the worst insect we have. Then make a third application about two weeks later. This will give us about 90 per cent of fruit free from disease and injury. We get the best results from spraying from the middle of the tree rather than from the outside. It takes a little longer but is much more thorough. We have been using one-half pound of paris green to 50 gals water with the bordeaux mixture. By using the stronger solution you can kill the tent caterpillars quicker. The worst insects we have to fight to-day are the scale insects and those that suck.

In making the bordeaux mixture I put the copper sulphate in a splint basket and suspend this in a barrel with the necessary amount of water. Take the lime, 24 lbs, put in a vessel, add a little water to start slaking slowly, and keep adding water so that it does not dry out and burn. This slakes it thoroughly and does not clog the nozzle. Measure out the mixture as needed. Put the copper sulphate mixture in a cask and the lime in another and dilute each to 25 gals. Then mix the two together. Take a mackerel kit and fasten a baking powder can, with the bottom cut out, in the bottom. Cover this with fine wire netting and use as a funnel to strain the mixture through in putting it into the spray tank. Use a six-inch leather washer to put under the nozzle on the extension rod to keep the drip from running down the rod.

IMPROVE YOUR STYLE OF FARMING.

The farmer who is behind the times is afraid to grind his hoe, for fear of wearing it out, or of putting ten cords of manure on an acre of land for fear of getting it too rich, so that his corn will all run to stalks. He is contented to cut half a ton of hay per acre and thinks two tons a big crop and don't want to read any of our agricultural papers, for he says they print lots of stuff that no common farmer can practice, and no one but the richest cares to try them. Now I am contented, says the old fogey farmer, to travel the same road my father travelled. He could not tell what it cost to make one quart of milk or a pound of butter or cheese. Many have the idea that if a man cannot do anything else he can be a farmer, but it is a great mistake. Too few of our farmers keept a debt and credit account with their farm.

PREPARING THH PACKAGE.

The first thing in the way of preparing the package is the soaking—a part of creamery work too much over-looked by many buttermakers. Examine tubs to make sure that all the hoops required are there, also that they are all in their places; then fill each tub with clean, cold water and after having soaked them so they will hold water, add to each tub enough salt to make a good, strong brine. Fill tubs full to the edge and let stand at least ten or fifteen hours.

In the morning tubs should again be looked after and prepared as follows: After all the water is dumped, put into each tub a handful of salt and about a gallon of boiling water, wash thoroughly inside and outside in at least two changes of water, then fill tubs with cold water, and let stand fifteen or twenty minutes, empty and rub a coat of salt all over inside of tubs and they are ready for linings.

The parchment should be of good quality and should also be thoroughly soaked in brine before using. In putting in the side lining care should be taken that it fits closely to side of tub, also that it follows the bottom of tub all around. It does not look well to have it project out of tub four inches at one side and two at the other. I have found it a good plan to put in bottom lining last; this will then lap over on the side enough to hold it from slipping up while packing.

The cover should not be neglected any more than the tubs but should be washed well on both sides.

Tubs are now ready for packing, which is no less important. In this ladies, to some extent, the secret of always having the butter score perfect on body. It is true that butter which before packing has a poor body cannot be perfect by the most careful packing, but it is just as sure that butter with a good grain before packing will, if carelessly packed, score off on body every time.

Place tubs near the worker where most convenient, take the butter with ladles, not over ten pounds for each packing and place it in center of tub, being careful that it does not come in contact with side lining while putting it in; now, with the packer, firmly pack it down and be sure that no holes are left any place. The finishing of the package must be neatly done, so as to give it an attractive appearance. Break the lining that projects out of the tub in several places and turn it down over edge of tub, then with a stick about two feet long cut off the top. There should not be more than two or three pounds to cut. Cut it even with edge of tub and do not make too many strokes. Now, turn back the lining and fold it nicely over on top of butter, place on a cloth circle and sprinkle over this a little water, then sift a fine coat of salt all over, this and put on the cover; fasten this with four tins placed the same distance apart and your tub is ready for shipment.

HOW RELIEF CAME.

A WELLAND COUNTY MAN'S INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

He Had Suffered for Years From Kidney Trouble—Many Medicines Were Tried, But Failed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved Him.

Mr. James Upper, of Allenburg, is a gentleman well known in Welland county. Mr. Upper was proprietor of the village hotel for over thirty years, and no better landlord ever catered to a traveller's wants. Mr. Upper's acquaintance also extends over Ontario as a sequel to his prominence in Orange and Masonic circles. His present vocation is farming and in this calling he has been very successful. Mr. Upper has been a sufferer for years from kidney trouble and began to think that good health had altogether passed him by; but the time came when he found a complete cure and is again strong, happy and vigorous. In regard to Mr. Upper's sickness and cure he says:—"In December of 1897 I was prostrated with a severe form of kidney trouble. Previous to this I was slightly afflicted in the same way, but at this time matters came to a climax as the result of exposure and overexertion. To say that I suffered does not express it; the pains in my back were terrible. I gradually grew worse and was compelled to keep my bed and for months I existed as though in a hideous dream. I had considerable nausea, and loathing for food, was greatly reduced in flesh. The pain daily grew more intolerable. I got little sleep; was left weak and exhausted, and despaired of getting well. Different remedies were tried without benefit. Finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and procured six boxes. This was about March 1st, 1898. I took the pills faithfully and at the end of two months I felt well again and able to attend to my work. The following autumn I experienced a slight recurrence of the trouble and again used a few boxes of the pills and now consider my cure complete as a year has since passed and I have not experienced a pain or ache. I am now able to follow farming pursuits with perfect ease. My wife also speaks as warmly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I do, having used them for headache, dizziness and lose of appetite, the pills always giving comfort and relief. Since my illness I have learned that a good remedy is none the less good because its cost was so much less than I expected."

BELOW THE BOILERS.

The Mighty Powers of Propulsion of Transatlantic Liners.

Twenty-five years ago the Engineer, of London, the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to steamship navigation, made the prediction that the crossing of the Atlantic ocean, by a steamship, at the speed of twenty-five miles an hour, was one of the things impossible of accomplishment. At that time the Atlantic had never been crossed by a screw steamer at as high a speed as fifteen miles an hour; the Cunarder Scotia, the last of the big sidewheelers, never doing better than an average of fourteen and a half knots. Therefore the prophecy of the Engineer was not at all a wild one. But to-day there are steamers that have reached the speed of twenty-five miles an hour, and others are in course of construction which are expected to surpass it. The fastest liner of to-day has done more than an average of twenty-five miles. Her enormous engines and powerful propellers, mighty powers of propulsion, have forced her through the roughest waters of the Atlantic at an average speed of twenty-one knots, which is a fraction over twenty-six miles in the hour. The distance of the Southampton-New York route is 3,060 miles, which covers on the average of five days and seventeen hours, considerably over twenty-five miles an hour for the entire trip; her mighty engines—that throbbing, thumping heart down below—revolve about eighty times per minute, or about 672,000 revolutions to cross the Atlantic.

ABOUT THE HAIR.

Paris has given up waving the hair in front. It is worn very far forward and dragged to one side to shade the face. Some women affect that child's fashion of tying a smaller ribbon bow at the left side of the front hair.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

It is of the same flavor as Japan only more delicious

RECOMPENSE.

What is the price of manhood?
What sale does honor bring?
Does pure, untarnished character
Count naught in lifetime's ring?
Do bauble scions rule us?
Does riot, ruin reign,
The purest soul to trample down,
To crush, destroy, rend twain?
Is there no truth or honor
To cause mankind to stay
The all consuming thirst for lust
That lures them far away?
Does honest labor cheapen
The mold wherein we're cast?
Is black, corrupt impurity
The flag flung from life's mast
Forget not One is watching
Our actions day by day,
And riches gained at such a cost
He surely will repay;
For though mankind is judging
Appearances, poor art,
The God, the just, the righteous Judge,
Inspects our inmost heart.
Condemn not, then, I pray thee,
For thou, thyself, some day
May seek for mercy from thy Judge,
Whose verdict none can sway.
And temper all thy judgments
With love and common sense.
The end well merits all 'twill bring;
It serves full recompense.
—Edwin M. Abbott in Pittsburg Dispatch.

WILES OF THE FOX.

Some Clever Tricks by Which Reynard Baffles His Pursuers.

A fox is entitled to all that is said for its wisdom and sagacity. Not long ago the Washington hunt of Valley Forge started a young fox in the North valley hills, and the hounds were running it across the open field when the hunters were surprised to see a much larger fox come from the woods and run diagonally across the track of the young fox ahead of the hounds, and when they struck the stronger track of the bigger fox they took it up, young Reynard thereby being saved from being run down and killed by the hounds.

Old hunters say they have frequently witnessed this trick when young foxes were being closely pressed and in danger of being run down and killed by the hounds. Another and an even sharper trick was played by an old fox some weeks ago while being hotly chased by hounds. The fox had run some 20 miles, and while crossing an open stretch of country was in danger of being run down and killed. In a field through which the fox was running with the hounds close to its heels was the cellar of an old house, with a portion of the walls still standing. The fox made straight for the old cellar, leaped into it and made its escape through a narrow opening in the walls. The hounds, supposing the fox was trapped, dashed into the cellar pell-mell, only to find Reynard gone and themselves in a trap, as the hole in the wall through which the fox had escaped was too small to permit them to get through.

When the hunters rode up, they found the pack in a trap, with one of the hounds wedged fast in the hole through which the fox had made its escape. By the time the hounds were got out of the cellar the fox was safe in its hole.

The Bullet and the Mark.

"General Lawton," said an officer who served with that fearless commander, "once said to me that the right bullet would always find its mark no matter how small the latter might be, and then he related an incident which occurred during the civil war. In one of the engagements of his command—I can't remember now whether or not he mentioned the place—a piece of shell hit the ground near where a soldier was standing and scared him so badly that he jumped straight up in the air like a rabbit. As he did so a minie ball knocked off the crown of his head.

"'That was the one particular bullet intended to kill him,' said General Lawton, 'and he actually had to jump after it.'

"He spoke in a light, offhand fashion, but there was an undertone of seriousness in his voice, and I inferred from the story that he was, like most veteran soldiers, a pronounced fatalist."

Cannibalistic.

Oliver Wendell Holmes enjoyed that humor best which was of his own production. On one occasion he was holding forth at great length on the subject of cannibalism, and, having wound himself up to the proper pitch, he turned suddenly to Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who was sitting near him, and asked: "Imagine! What would you do if you were to meet a cannibal?"

"I think," Mr. Aldrich sweetly replied, "that I should stop to pick an acquaintance with him."

This rejoinder cast such a gloom over Dr. Holmes that during the rest of the dinner his conversation was limited to monosyllables.

HOW TO CATCH A COLD.

The Various Ways In Which It May Be Accomplished.

The various ways in which a cold may be brought on are thus described by Dr. J. H. Kellogg: "A little knife blade of air blowing in through a crack in a window upon some part of the body will chill that part, and the blood vessels of that region will become contracted, affecting somewhere in the interior of the body an area in reflex relation with this portion of the surface of the body.

"For instance, the blood vessels of the skin of the top of the shoulders and the chest are associated with the blood vessels of the lungs, so that whatever happens to the blood vessels of the skin of the shoulders and chest happens also to the blood vessels of the lungs. If there is a contraction of the blood vessels of the back of the neck, there will be a contraction of the blood vessels of the nose and throat, and if there is a contraction of the blood vessels of the top of the shoulders and the shoulder blades there will also be a contraction of the blood vessels of the lungs. When the influence of the cold is continued, this contraction is followed by congestion.

"When one puts his hands into cold water for a few minutes, they are first pale and then red. This is reaction. The longer the application and the more intense the degree of cold the greater will be the contraction and the congestion. So if the back of the neck is exposed for a long time to the influence of cold one is likely to have a cold in the nose and throat. If the shoulder blades and the tops of the shoulders are exposed, one is likely to take cold in the lungs and suffer from congestion of the lungs. If the cold is long continued, it may cause not only a congestion, but an inflammation of the nose or the lungs.

"So if the bottoms of the feet become wet or chilled a weakness of the bladder may result if there has ever been a trouble there or a weakness of the stomach if there has been a catarrh of that organ."—Good Health.

Curious Facts About Coal.

Australian soft or bituminous coal produces twice as much gas as European or American coal. For this reason the Australian coal is imported into Europe, although it is very costly. This is a case of the best coal going to Newcastle to oust an inferior kind. Pennsylvania anthracite weighs twice as much as European anthracite and takes but half the space. This fact enables it to compete on favorable terms with the European product because of the advantage in railroad freights.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Clever Suggestion.

"How shall I prove the sincerity of my devotion?" asked the young man who had been so long coming to the point that doubt had begun to accumulate against him.

"Call the parson in as a witness," suggested the young lady.—Detroit Free Press.

The first law in tartans is that every stripe of whatever breadth or colors must be the same in both the length and breadth of the web.

Men over 40 are practically proof against enteric fever. Only one man over that age fell a victim in the Sudan campaign.

EFFECT OF CLIMATE.

The Great Lakes Influence in Weather Conditions on Southern Ontario.

Variable Nature of Climate in Lake Region the Cause of Kidney Disease—Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons, of Nelson, Halton, Co., Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Burlington, April 23.—The County of Halton at the head of Lake Ontario is not the least fruitful field for Dodd's Kidney Pills in the Upper Province. It has its share of Kidney Disease like every other district in the north of this continent. No village, town or city in the northern zones has ever escaped. Climate is the principal cause of Kidney Disease, though of course there are various causes.

In Ontario Kidney Disease in its many forms is the most common ailment, and the commonest cause of Kidney Disease in this province is the variable nature of the climate. These two facts probably explain the case of Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons of this place. Halton County being under the trying weather conditions governed by the Great Lakes. Mrs. Fitzsimmons tells of her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Some time ago I got a very bad pain in my side. It was that bad at times I was hardly able to walk, and nothing that I took seemed to do me any good. As it seemed to be getting worse I thought I would try your Pills, and before I had used one box I began to feel better. By the time I had used two boxes the pain all left me, and I felt better than I have for over a year. I tell all my friends of the good Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me."

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power."—Says John Bright—But you cannot find a tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

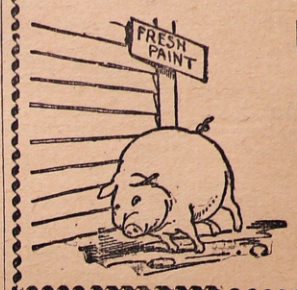
A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA—

LUDELLA

CEYLON. Put up from nothing but the finest teas obtainable. You can't help liking it. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

A TOUCH OF REFINEMENT.

There's a refined elegance about our paints, associated with gentle uplifting surroundings and quiet good taste,



Ramsay's Paints,

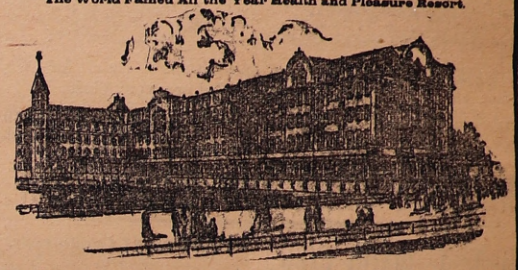
are ready for use and just about a grade higher than the best.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE BEACH. Atlantic City, New Jersey.

The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.



During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass, directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for decoration and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlors doubled in size. Capacity 500.

D. S. WHITE, JR., Owner and Prop'r.

Orillia Citizens' band will camp out for two weeks this summer.

Cure Yourself of Rheumatism.

The application of Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, has proved a remarkable success in rheumatism and neuralgia. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out, and so gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

Nearly all of the beautiful gowns worn in one of the late plays are made without collars, with simply a cord about the neck.

THE VICTOR'S CROWN.

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

Decision and character will often give to an inferior mind command over a superior.—W. Wirt.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

Paillettes, except of jet or mother of pearl, have fallen into disuse in Paris.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

A fool flatters himself, a wise man flatters a fool.—Bulwer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Half the work that is done in this world is to make things appear what they are not.—Beadle.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Hotel Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

Renfrew High School has a company of cadets.

W. P. C. 1021.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectante, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST W. TORONTO

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 800 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

MONTROSE Stock Farm, 175 acres, 3 miles from Elmira, Waterloo, Co., Ont., for sale by public auction at Queen's Hotel, Galt, on Saturday, April 23, at 3 o'clock p.m. For particulars apply to DALZELL & BARRIE, Galt.

FARM FOR SALE. Seventeen Acre Fruit Farm near Hamilton. Choicest fruit, new buildings and shipping facilities, first-class bargain. See our list for fine Stock and Fruit Farms.

MILNE & LYALL, Hamilton.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St., W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Linen Marker for stamping Handkerchiefs, Clothes, Books, etc. Something every one needs warranted indelible black or red ink, put up in neat strong box with name, Ink and Pads, all complete 35c each, $3.50 per doz. or 30c for $5 00. Try one, your money refunded if not satisfactory. Do not send postage stamps. C. G. YOUNG, 1 Adelaide East, Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whitemore, Mich.

LADIES SHOE DRESSING MADE BY PACKARD

IS UNRIVALED FOR KEEPING THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE

FOR MEN'S SHOES TRY OUR COMBINATION SHOE DRESSING EACH PACKAGE CONTAINS A BOTTLE OF CLEANER AND A BOX OF PASTE

L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen running.)

WALL PAPERS.

Stirling's Wall Paper Store.

Parrot Talk.

Never mind the foolish chatter of people who tell you that Wall Paper is too high to buy—if other dealers bought right they could sell as cheap as we do.

Our Stock was bought early in large quantities and at very low prices. We know our prices are lower than any house in the trade.

The Stock is Larger,
We Have More Patterns,
We Have the Latest Goods,
The Finest Designs Manufactured,

and can save you money on any room we paper. We do not advertise old stock cheap, but can offer you the NEWEST GOODS at prices to defy competition.

Our trade was never so large.

REMEMBER—we devote a special show room for Wall Papers only. Our prices are marked down very close.

We guarantee to give you satisfaction, better value and show you a larger variety than any other house in the trade.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

The Shirt Waist Girl.

Indications are that the Shirt Waist will be more popular than ever during this season.

The reason is found in the pretty patterns offered by the dealers—really beautiful goods in many shades and fabrics.

Our effort has been to offer the best assortment. See how well we have succeeded :—

Broad and narrow stripes, all colors, 50c. each.

Beautiful patterns and colorings, in firm Percale at 75c. each.

Large assortment in pleasing patterns at $1.00.

Something new with latest shaped collar to match cloth, at $1.15.

We give you the above lines in richer patterns for $1.25.

Then comes the pride of every wearer in a mercerised stripe—pale blue, soft pink and delicate heliotrope stripe, looks like silk work, $1.40 each.

Come while they are new and fresh and sizes not broken.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

-MILK CANS-

—:o:—

We have a large stock of MILK CANS for the Spring Trade.

A large assortment of **DAIRY PAILS,** both *our own make* and *Factory made.*

—:o:—

ALSO,—

Creamers, Sap Buckets,
Cream Pails, Sap Pans,
Strainer Pails, Sap Spiles.
Milk Pans.

☞ Repairing and Cheese Factory Work a specialty.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST

The worst temper in the world is the unrelenting, hard, unresponsive temper, which plumes itself on never forgetting an injury.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

Resolution of Condolence.

To Mrs. Wm. Hurst and Family,
Harold, Ont.

DEAR FRIENDS,—Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God, in His Divine Providence, to see fit to call to Himself the spirit of our late Bro. Sir Knight William Hurst, who, by his humane disposition, was beloved and esteemed by all who came in contact with him, and realizing your deep sorrow in the sad bereavement you have sustained, in the loss of a kind and loving husband and father, we the officers and members of St. Thomas Royal Black Preceptory, No. 268, wish to express to you our heartfelt sympathy, in this sad hour of death. While we are all called sooner or later, to mourn the death of some dear friend, we can rely on an all-wise God, who alone can grant comfort and peace in the time of sorrow. Although we do not mourn his loss here on earth, as those that have no hope, for we know our loss is his celestial gain.

A loved one God has taken home,
Our hearts are sadly chilled,
For he has left a vacant place
That never can be filled.

The hearts for him are sad to-day,
Who won his heart and love;
We know that God will give us grace,
And we shall meet above.

Trust God dear afflicted ones in the darkest hour of your sorrow. His ways will yet be seen to have been wise and loving, when you, too, are gathered home.

WM. MARTIN, D.P.
JOHN TANNER, Tres. } Committee.

Harold, April 25th, 1900.

OBITUARY.

The Madoc Review of last week contained the following :—"The friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Saylor, of Stirling, will sympathize with them in the death of their second ycungest daughter, Miss Eva Fay Saylor, which took place on Saturday at the residence of Mr. T. R. Johnson, in the township of Huntingdon. About three weeks ago, when Miss Saylor came to visit her sister, Mrs. Johnson, she was suffering from a slight indisposition, but the nature of her ailment was not then known, and it was not thought to be serious. Some days subsequently, however, a doctor was called and it was found she was a victim to galloping consumption. On Saturday she was taken with bleeding of the lungs and about midnight the vital spark of her young life nipped out. Her age was eleven years and eight months. About five months ago Mr. and Mrs. Saylor lost their eldest daughter also from consumption, so that their bereavement is an unusually sad one."

Song of House Cleaning.

A 'looker on' sends us the following song, thinking 'it might be suggestive to some of the fair ones to go 'easy,' when the husband comes home tired out with his business :

Sing a song of cleaning house!
Pocket full of nails!
Four-and-twenty dustpans,
Scrubbing brooms and pails!
When the door is opened,
Wife begins to sing—
'Just help me move this bureau here,
And hang this picture, won't you, dear?
And tack that carpet by the door,
And stretch this one a little more,
And drive this nail, and screw this screw,
And here's a job I have for you—
This closet door will never catch,
I think you'll have to fix the latch;
And oh, while you're about it, John,
I wish you'd put the cornice on
And hang this curtain; when you're done
I'll hand you up the other one!
This box has got to have a hinge
Before I can put on the fringe;
And won't you mend that broken chair?
I'd like a hook put up right there;
The bureau drawer must have a knob;
And here's another little job—
I really hate to ask you, dear—
But could you fix a bracket here?"
And on it goes when these are through
With this and that and those to do,
Ad infinitum and more, too,
All in a merry jingle,
And isn't it enough to make
A man wish he was single? (almost.)

Diptheria is raging in Denbigh Township, Addington County.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mail	1.57 p. m.
Mixed	6.42 p. m.	Mixed	10.23 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The organization meeting of the Stirling Cheese Board will be held on Wednesday the 9th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m.

Remember that the early closing movement, of all stores in the village, goes into effect to-morrow (Friday) evening at 6 p.m.

The street sprinkler started on Tuesday, and none too soon, as the blow on Monday was equal to one of the sand storms of South Africa.

To-morrow being the first Friday in May, will be observed by all schools in Ontario as Arbor Day, when the school grounds will be cleaned up, shade trees planted, etc.

A number of the boys have had their lacrosse sticks in hand the last few evenings, but it is expected that there will be a general turn out for practice to-morrow evening.

Quarterly Services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. The subject for the morning will be "The Dignity of Service," and for evening, "The greatest Battle in History."

The orchards will soon be out in full bloom. It is noticed that the opening buds in many instances are completely covered with young caterpillars, showing the need of spraying to save the fruit.

Professor Stubbs will deliver his popular Lecture, subject, "South African War" next Tuesday at Bethel, Wednesday at Wellman's and Thursday at Mt. Pleasant. Admission 10 cts. Lectures to commence at 8 p.m. See small bills.

A large amount of live stock is shipped from here almost every week, but one of the largest shipments on record was made on Tuesday last. Messrs Dan. Black, and Emmons & Rogers, two different drovers, shipped on that day, in all over 400 hogs, netting the farmers of the district about $4,000.

Here are nine good rules: Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; talk less, think more; preach less, practice more. To follow these is to strike for better health, further popularity and greater success.

The Board of License Commissioners met at Marmora on the 23rd ult. Licenses were granted to most of the old applicants but some are being held on account of lack of sanitary conditions until these defects are remedied. From representations to the Provincial Secretary by commercial men complaining of the bad sanitary condition of rural hotels, the license boards are making an effort to have these matters greatly improved. The Board meets at North Hastings Junction to-day to consider the deferred applications.

A Popular Promotion.

Mr. Arthur F. Hatch, for many years one of the best known commercial travellers in western Ontario, has been promoted to the management of the business of the Gault Bros. Company, Limited, Montreal, which they are establishing at 30 Wellington street west in this city.—Globe.

Mr. Hatch is well known here, this being his former home, and his many friends here will congratulate him on his success, and wish him continued prosperity.

From South Africa.

The only member of the Canadian volunteers now in South Africa, from this section, is C. W. Thompson, son of Mr. Arch. Thompson, living near Anson. C. W. Thompson is a member of C. Battery, R.C.A., Kingston, and went out with the second contingent. A letter from him has just been received by Capt. C. W. McKee, written in mid-ocean, but not posted until his arrival at Capetown, and bears the post mark dated March 23. He gives some account of their trip, leaving Halifax on Feb. 21st. The first two or three days out were rough and stormy, and a great many were sea sick. After that they had fine weather. A number of horses died on the passage out.

Ex-Sergt. Major Schoof's lecture on the Boers and Boer wars, given in the Methodist Church last Friday evening was a unique entertainment. He described the ordinary Boer people as ignorant and credulous, closely following the instructions of a greedy, selfish, oligarchical minority, of which Paul Kruger is the head. They are unprincipled and tyranical, unjustly oppressive to the Uitlanders and natives, and intensely narrow and selfish in their character. Yet from their habits and manner of life, they have developed great skill in horseback riding and rifle shooting, and have become so crafty and tactical that they are now, with the assistance of foreign mercenaries and British haters, a most formidable foe. Major Schoof believes that the Pretoria fortifications are so secure that the city is practically impregnable. But he thinks that when Lord Roberts drives the Boer army within its walls, they will realize that further resistance is useless, and will surrender. Although a German by birth, he is heartily in sympathy with Britain in this war. He had on exhibition a great variety of curiosities that he had accumulated in his extensive travels, all of which were examined with interest by those present. He also gave a most clever exhibition of sword drill, which elicted the hearty applause of the spectators. Major Schoof would receive a hearty welcome in Stirling again.

The Great Ottawa Fire.

From Montreal Star, April 30th :—The Victoria-Montreal Fire Insurance Co. last week cancelled all its insurance in the Hull and Gatineau districts. The cancellations above referred to were the result of an investigation made by Mr. E. L. Temple one of the managers of this company, a short time previous to the fire, and goes to show that the interests of the stockholders are being watched.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Harold A. Clute left on Tuesday morning last for Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. H. L. Boldrick is home from Toronto, having completed his course at Osgoode Hall.

Mrs. Agnes Conley, widow of the late Geo. Conley, has removed to Ivanhoe where she will reside.

Mr. W. J. Smith, G.T.R. relieving agent, is in charge of the station here, owing to the ill health of the agent, Mr. W. T. Byam.

Mr. T. Spry, and his nieces, Misses Spry and Barlow, returned on Thursday last from Seymour, Wis., where they have been spending the past three months.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Our Band.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—It is understood that our village band have been invited to Belleville on the 24th of May. The first thought that comes to us is what uniforms are they going to wear? There is no doubt, this summer, that the band under its present organization will be interesting to the citizens of this place in the way of concerts at the Park. I feel that the citizens should take hold and encourage our young musicians by endeavoring to help clothe them in a way that we should not be ashamed of them. Then again put up a band-stand at the Park, and more than that, say and do a few things in the way of encouragement.

A CITIZEN.

Dr. J. M. Cleminson, of Warkworth, is dead.

Ernest Fry, a member of the Canadian contingent in South Africa, and late of the 15th Battalion, was killed in an engagement with the Boers on Wednesday of last week. He was a son of George Fry, of Belleville. He was 22 years of age, and was a student of Albert College.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS

at J. BOLDRICK & SON'S

are quite exciting just now. The class of Tweeds in Scotch and other makes are making quite a stir, and we are turning out the style and cut to keep up the reputation we have long sustained as Clothiers and Drapers, dealing in the best class of goods. We are now exceedingly busy, as the season has been late. We will be delighted to have an inspection of our up-to-date goods.

Fine Stock of Black and Brown Fedora Hats, latest make.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,

BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods :—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

TIES, TIES, TIES.

SHIRTS,

at Lowest Prices.

We have the Finest Line of

HATS,

ever shown in the village. Call in and see them.

Don't forget the place, at

P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms :—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Ready Mixed Paints.

Quick Drying. ELEPHANT and SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS. These are the best brands of Paints in the world. Every can guaranteed. Sherwin-Williams Ready Mixed Paints for outside work will not crack, flake or chalk off. It will look better, cover more surface, will not change color and wear longer than the best paint oil and lead that can be produced. Try it and you will be convinced.

See our Inside White for Parlors.

Hundreds of gallons to select from.

SPRAY PUMPS.

I am handling the Spraymotor Pumps for pail or use on barrels. Any price from $5.00 up to $20. These are the best spray pumps in the market, all finished in brass, nothing to get out of order; latest improved nozzles. Don't buy any other.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Here's Another Cut

—IN OUR—

MEN'S BARGAIN TABLE

You have the choice of but a few pairs, good value at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50 per pair, will sell this week for 99c. per pair.

Our LADIES' BARGAIN TABLE of OXFORDS, is getting low, sizes broken, the remaining pairs will go swift this week for 75c.

Our Ladies' Button Patent Tip Dongola, is a self seller at the Bargain price, 89c. per pair.

Every expenditure a saving. You can't waste money here.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

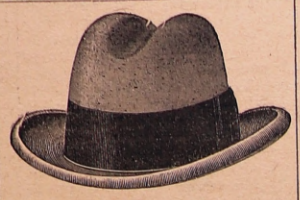
E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1900. | Vol. XXI, No. 35.

RIVALS.

See they have both been to FRED. WARD'S and got togged out in the very latest fashion; you can tell where they have been every time, for there is something Nattier and Neater about the suits you get at Ward's. No doubt about winning your suit, if you get your New Spring Suit, Hat, Shirt and Tie at



THE STYLE

of our King of Hats, $1.00. You want one. Why is Ward the People's Hatter?

We will give a $1.25 Pearl Hat for 1st, and a Patriotic Neck Scarf as 2nd prize for the best original written advertisement, from either Public or High School scholar, to be left at store or in Box 69, on or before the 21st of May, under a *nom de plume*, so that there will be no possibility of any favoritism by the judges.

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR HATTER, TAILOR & FURNISHER.

House Cleaning Furnishings

Our Carpet and Curtain Rooms are in Full Swing.

WOOL CARPETS, TAPESTRY CARPETS, UNION CARPETS, HEMP CARPETS and RUGS.

CURTAINS from 28c. and upwards to $3.50; Curtain Nets with Border; Curtain Fringes; Curtains, spot net Art Muslins.

PRINTS, LADIES' VESTS, LINEN SKIRTS, UNDER SKIRTS, DRESS GINGHAMS, WHITE MUSLINS, DRESS DUCK, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, COTTONADES, etc., in large quantities.

PULLEY BELTS, the newest out, all shades, only 55c.

PARASOLS.—Call here to buy yours for Spring. New Stock just arrived.

DAPHINE KID GLOVES, guaranteed in every way, $1.25, in Black, White, Drab, Brown and Green, plain and colored stitching.

LADIES' BLOUSE WAISTS, warranted to fit. White Muslin Blouses, orders taken for sizes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50. Plain Black, Blue and Pink, in Satin, $1.50. LADIES' WRAPPERS, $1.25.

Men's Rubber Coats, $5.00. Men's Straw Hats, 10c.

MEN'S FELT HATS, large assortment to choose from.

MILLINERY, is very complete with all the newest shapes in Sailors & Hats.

Dried Apples for sale here.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTICE.—This store will be closed, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock, on and after May 4th, 1900.

More to Follow.

We have a splendid line of rings suitable for Engagement Rings, and we delight in selling an engagement ring—there's always more to follow. Gifts from the groom to the bride, and the wedding ring, follow in due course.

If you want a gift to please, select it here. You will be delighted with our display.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

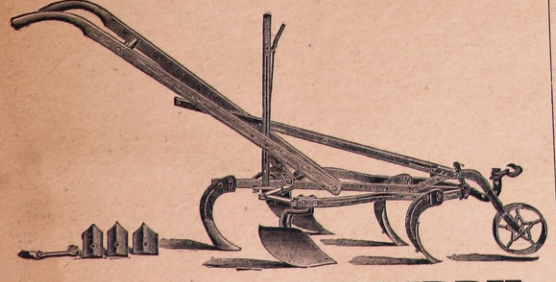
Over the Ocean.

If you are going this Summer, write for sailing list of the

ALLAN, DOMINION, BEAVER,
ANCHOR, CUNARD, WHITE STAR,

or any other Steamship Line, to

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his stock of

WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
" PLOWS,
" GANG PLOWS,
The Walter A. Wood's Steel Mowers,

CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD SCRAPERS. All kinds Plow Repairs kept on hand. Repairing a specialty.

☞ A first-class good toned Organ for sale, or will exchange for a good driving horse.

W. J. GRAHAM.

Butter and Cheese Trade.

(Montreal Witness.)

Mr. James Alexander, the well-known butter and cheese exporter of St. Paul street, has returned from his annual trip to England, and granted the 'Witness' representative a short interview.

Being asked what he thought of the position Canada now occupies on the English markets, and what he thought of the future of its dairy interests, Mr. Alexander said: 'The price of our product is always the first consideration, price and quality go hand in hand to a large extent, but sometimes I have seen very ordinary butter or cheese sell at good prices, and sometimes fancy goods at poor prices; these things are usually governed by the law of supply and demand.'

'I now think that our supply of cheese is quite equal to the demand we may expect from England, there being very little room for expansion so far as cheese is concerned. England is our only market, but it is a good one, and we have almost control of it. Other countries are trying for it; we must therefore stand by our guns, be honest and give our customers the very best quality at a reasonably low price. Cheese cannot be retailed in England in large quantities at over 6d per pound; in fact, notwithstanding the high prices during the past winter, large retailers continued to cut at 6d. I find there is usually more talk in Canada about shortage and scarcity than in England. John Bull generally gets enough to eat, even if we are a little short of stocks on this side.

'I would like to see cooler and better ventilated rooms on our steamers for shipping cheese; I believe thousands of boxes are spoiled or damaged in the passage each year for want of this. Prices, as you know, are now high, but will soon come lower. I expect a lower range of prices this season as compared with last.'

When asked about butter, Mr. Alexander said: 'There is plenty of room to increase our exports to England, but we can only do it by giving them as good butter at a less price than any other country. Farmers must produce the milk cheaper to do this successfully. When we get as firm a hold on the English market as the Danes now have, we may be able then to dictate a little as to prices. Prices last season were run much too high, resulting in heavy losses to importers. We will therefore not see the same game played this season.'

Mining Note.

The report of the Ontario Government's Assay Office for the month of April says: There is considerable activity in iron ore mining in Eastern Ontario, the values of ore being raised on account of the increasing demand on the smelters within the province for all grades of pig iron. Iron ores, both hematite and magnetite, are being raised or shipped from the deposits in North Hastings, from three deposits along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke R'y, and from several well known deposits in Lanark County. A large deposit of magnetite is being opened up west of Marmora by A. W. Coe, of Madoc, with every prospect of securing shipping ore. Several gold ore deposits are being opened up, with every prospect of becoming working mines. Eastern Ontario can now boast of four stamp mills, treating successfully gold ores, which have been condemned as refractory. The mills aggregate 40 stamps, and employ 300 men, in connection with the mines or mills. A fifth 10-stamp mill is in course of erection at the Diamond mine near Queensboro'.

A Great Cow.

A farmer near Burgsville bought a heifer for $12 a short time ago, which developed into the most wonderful milker on record when fed under natural conditions. The Agricultural College experts at Guelph heard of the cow and got leave from the farmer to make a careful test. The cow was fed on the most approved plan for securing economical results and produced 80 pounds of milk per day, being milked three times every 24 hours.

The sum of $700 has been offered for this prodigy and refused.

Holland's Famous Tulip Craze.

"In the year 1634 the tulip craze in Holland," writes Clifford Howard, in the May Ladies' Home Journal, "became so great that the ordinary industries were neglected. No one wanted to do anything but raise tulips. A rare specimen offered for sale called forth excited bidding. Every one was on the lookout for special varieties. It was rumored at one time that there were but two bulbs of the Semper Augustus in existence in Holland. One of them was owned by a florist in Haarlem, and the other by a dealer in Amsterdam. This rumor was sufficient to arouse the liveliest commotion in tulip circles, and dealers and fanciers hurried forward with offers to purchase—each one endeavoring to outbid the other. The competition became so eager that finally one man offered twelve acres of city property for the Haarlem bulb; but the owner refused to sell. The bulb in Amsterdam was knocked down to the highest bidder for nineteen hundred dollars in cash, two horses, a carriage and a set of harness—a total of about three thousand dollars, which in those days was a fabulous sum."

The use of trading stamps has been prohibited by law in New York State.

The Famine in India.

The present famine was caused by the failure of the accustomed rainfall during the autumn of 1899, and the effects of this failure were greatly aggravated in Bombay, Rajputana, and the Central Provinces, and to a less extent in the North-West Provinces and the Punjab, by the lateness of the usual winter rains.

According to the latest accounts the tracts affected by the present famine contain a population of 85,000,000, of whom perhaps 62,000,000 may be severely affected. Of the 85,000,000, 43,500,000 are inhabitants of native states and 41,750,000 are in British territory. The most severely affected tracts are the Central Provinces, the northern parts of the Bombay Presidency, and the Bombay native states, the greater part of the Rajputana states, and a large part of the Central India States. At the end of March, 1900, the number of people in receipt of relief were: In British Provinces 3,454,000; in native provinces 1,425,000; making a total of 4,879,000.

The Viceroy, when speaking at a public meeting in Calcutta, held on behalf of the famine fund, said, after he had himself visited the famine district:

"If any man in this city is in any doubt as to whether he should subscribe, I would gladly give him a railway ticket to a famine district, and take what he chose to give me on his return. He might go with a hard heart; but he would come back with a broken one."

The utmost efforts are being put forth by the Indian Government to relieve the famine stricken people, but in spite of this great numbers are dying daily of starvation. In addition to this it is now reported that Cholera is raging in the famine districts. This will increase the horrors of the situation.

An Apron Worth $50,000.

Worked by Mary, Queen of Scots.

There has recently come to light an apron—probably the most exquisite example of needlework extant—that busied the fingers of the hapless Mary, Queen of Scots, during her long imprisonment, and served to divert her mind from her impending doom at the block. The fallen sovereign—all hope gone—centred her interest upon it during the latter part of her long confinement, and created the masterpiece of needlework. Just before her execution she secreted her prized apron under the lining of one of her robes which kept her treasure safe until recently the garment was ripped apart. Its history has since been fully authenticated through letters written by the ill-starred Queen to a friendly ambassador at Paris who smuggled the materials out of which it was wrought into her dungeon. By strange chance the apron came into the possession of an American, who has refused $50,000 for it, and has also declined $5000 for the privilege of unraveling a single stitch to learn its secret, which is a mystery to all the experts. Its owner has consented, however, to its reproduction in large size in the June Ladies' Home Journal.

The Bronco.

A Horrible Example of Total Depravity.

"I have said that the bronco was the best possible horse for missionary journeys, and so he is," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady of "A Missionary in the Great West," in the May Ladies' Home Journal. "He is an ugly, ill-tempered, vicious, cross-grained, undersized, half-starved, flea-bitten, abandoned little beast, and he gives the missionary abundant opportunity to practise the sublime virtue of self-restraint. As a horrible example of total depravity he beats anything that I know of. He is apt to do anything—except a good thing—at any moment. When he appears most serenely unconscious look out for him, for that is the hour in which he meditates some diabolical action. He bucks when he is ridden, and balks when he is driven, but once get him going and he shows his mettle. He can go, and go like the wind, and go all day, and live on one blade of grass and one drop of dew, and keep awake all night—and keep you awake, too—and go again all day, and keep it up until he tires out everything and everybody in competition with him; for when you get him started you can depend upon him. He never gets sick nor breaks down, and I do not believe he ever dies, but it is awfully hard getting him started sometimes."

Indiana Prohibitionists have a full ticket in the field for the approaching elections. Charles N. Eckhart is their candidate for governor.

Action has been entered against the Grand Trunk for $20,000 damages for the death of Jesse Martin, killed at Ernestown. It is alleged that the tracks, being too close together, caused his death.

The Welland canal, guarded by soldiers from the 44th, is further protected by notices to boatmen and others that they must not approach the aqueduct by night, nor by day, nearer than the nearest boathouse. When challenged by sentries, parties must answer all inquiries—the sentry having instructions to shoot.

PRIESTLEY'S CREPONS

ARE **UNRIVALLED** FOR THEIR BEAUTY OF FINISH AND **MATCHLESS** IN DELICACY OF TEXTURE.

WRAPPED ON THE "VARNISHED BOARD."

We sell PRIESTLEY'S DRESS GOODS, and the people that buy them from us are pleased because they know they are the best.

HOSE.—This is something that will interest you. 25 doz. Heavy Ribbed Stockings for Boys and Girls every day wear, size 7 to 10. This is the heaviest and best line ever offered in Stirling. Price 25c. Also cheaper ribs at 15c. and 20c.

We show this week the latest things in CRUMS' PRINTS, beautiful designs, perfect printing, fast colors, 12½c. yd.

JAPANESE FLOOR MATTINGS, in exclusive designs, price 15, 20, 25 and 35c. per yd.

WALL PAPERS.—Special prices for May, book No. 1, 20 to 25% off regular prices.

GROCERIES.—Our "Sterling Brand" Goods are guaranteed to be best quality. Sterling Brand Tea, 25c. lb.

4 lbs. Prunes, 25c. Dried Apples, 6c. lb. Ground Oil Cake, 2c. per lb.

We want all the Fresh Eggs you can bring us this week.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, on

FRIDAY, the 25th of MAY, 1900,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling, May 8th, 1900.

COURT of REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Court of Revision for the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON,

will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

Monday, the 28th day of May, 1900,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties concerned will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Spring Brook, May 5th, 1900. T'p. Clerk.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

House and Lot in the Village of Spring Brook. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to WESLEY MASON, Eldorado, P.O., or to THOS. WALMSLEY, Spring Brook.

The Absent-Minded Debtor.

By KUDYARD RIPLING.

There's an absent-minded beggar,
Tommy Atkins is his name;
There are absent-minded debtors
Of equal, but unsung fame;
They live on every corner,
They are found in every nook,
We have about two hundred
On our big day book.
We came here for business,
And we would like to stay,
If our absent-minded debtors
Would Pay! PAY!! PAY!!!

Farmers' son, carpenters' son, sons of other men,
Many of you could pay by one scratch of the pen.
Pull yourselves together, from your memorys brush the dust,
For if you never pay at all, we're mighty apt to bust.

With apologies for our home-spun muse, we remain,

Yours Truly,

P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.

Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

GOOD BOOTS

—AT—

LOW PRICES,

and we take Butter and Eggs in exchange, at

BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Nolly and Nelly.

He remained seated on the ground while she worked her way up the stream. He was nearly sure that if she had not looked at the critical moment he would have been able to tell her that it would please him to shed every drop of his blood for her. If she was a little put out, however, by her suspicion of what he was going to say, it was rather lucky, he thought that he had stopped short where he had; so that, on the whole, he had got himself very well out of a rather tight place.

In a short time Lady Cranstoun returned, and they all drove home together, Nelly Barwell laughing pleasantly and chatting briskly all the way.

When she was alone with her husband before dinner Lady Cranstoun said some very bitter things about her cousin Nolly.

"I couldn't do it," said Nolly to his friend in the billiard-room that night. "I really couldn't bring myself up to the point of proposing to her. I felt that it would have been mean on my part to do so. It would have been like taking advantage of her isolated position to force my attentions upon her. We were left quite alone, you must remember, Jack."

"And how else would you propose to a girl?" cried Jack. "Would your delicate appreciation of what is chivalrous compel you to avoid telling her that you love her unless you were in a room full of people? The fact is, you're a duffer, Nolly, and you don't deserve so charming and patient a girl.

"I'll do it to-morrow come what may," said Collingham, after a pause.

"Not you—not you," said Major Anstey.

And he was right. Nolly did not propose to the girl the next day for the simple reason that she did not give him the chance. She seemed to have made up her mind to give another of her admirers an inning—a good-looking young chap, who was heir to a peerage, as well as being the best pool player at Cranstoun Towers. His name was Lord Edward Manington, and it was understood that he was a parti. Captain Collingham found him with Nelly in the billard room after breakfast—actually before lunch—and he was teaching her some pretty and tricky strokes.

After lunch there was some talk about the business of the afternoon, and in reply to a question of Lady Cranstoun's, Nelly said that Lord Edward had kindly promised to ride with her. And so far as Nolly could see Lord Edward kept his promise.

It appeared after dinner, when dancing was begun in the big hall, that Nelly had promised Lord Edward no fewer than four waltzes, so that she found it impossible to give Captain Collingham more than a single dance, and it so happened that this particular one was never danced, for a new arrival at Cranstoun Towers was a young man with a reputation for imitating all the well-known singers, and on being begged—he did not require a great deal of persuasion—to give an exhibition of his powers, he went through the greater part of his repertoire, keeping everyone—except, perhaps, Oliver Collingham—amused until bedtime.

"She's the most sensible young woman I have met for years," said Major Anstey to his friend, when they were smoking together in the billiard-room. "I see clearly that she has made up her mind not to bother herself with you any longer; she has given you every chance, and now she feels no self-reproach in coming to the conclusion to give Eddy Manington his chance. She's quite right. Eddy is the sort of chap who is likely to appreciate her kindness.

"I must keep friends with Eddy," continued Jack Anstey. "Yes, and even better friends with Miss Barwell, and then may be they'll ask me down to Manington Court for the pheasants. I suppose you'll clear off tomorrow or next day," he added, pleasantly, turning to Nolly.

"Why should I clear off?" asked Nolly, savagely.

"Oh, well, you know, there's nothing for you to stay for," replied his friend.

"Isn't there?" cried Nolly. "That's my look-out, I suppose. If you or anyone else thinks that I'm the sort of chap that runs away, you're a bit mistaken.

"Oh, well of course, if you're anxious to wait to see the end of the business, you may."

"So kind of you to allow me. I'm off to bed."

The next morning Oliver Collingham lay awake from an early hour devising how he could best regain the position which he had previously occupied in Miss Barwell's favor, and he made up his mind that he must be a man in future.

Lady Cranstoun had arranged to drive some of her party to a place of interest about six miles away. Ackerby Grange was its name. It was a fine old ruin, with a moat standing in the middle of a park of chestnuts, much resorted to by people who were fond of picnics. About a mile beyond the Grange the old tower of Ackerby stood, one of the most ancient structures in the country, which had been preserved from the influences of time and the excursionists by the nobleman on whose estate it stood.

"Why shouldn't we ride across instead of going on the coach?" Oliver ventured to enquire of Miss Barwell after lunch.

"If you had only asked me in the morning, I should have agreed," said she. "But I have promised to ride with Lord Edward."

"Oh," said he, "in that case——"

"Why shouldn't the three of us ride across?" she said, but in no very enthusiastic tone.

"I think I'll go on the coach after all," said he.

And he did go on the coach, watching Nelly—how exquisite she looked on horseback! — cantering across the turf by the side of Lord Edward.

"You have disappointed me, Nolly — greatly disappointed me, I must say," remarked Lady Cranstoun who sat beside her cousin on the coach. "You had every chance."

"I admit it," said Nolly. "But what can a chap like me do?"

"Oh, I can't understand that absurd shyness," said she. "You weren't particularly shy among the Afghans."

"Oh, Afghans! I wasn't asking an Afghan to marry me," said he.

She smiled plaintively. She saw there was no good talking to him, and so she refrained.

He did not even get near Nelly when they were going over the Grange, and when they came up from the moat, Nelly and Lord Edward were seen trotting off together.

He felt certain at that moment that he had lost her. Lord Edward would make the most of his opportunity, and all that would be left for the man who had neglected his more abundant opportunities would be to congratulate his successful rival.

He felt that it would be impossible for him to join the tea party at the Home Farm, so he waited at the Grange until they had filed off, and then he strolled moodily off in the direction of Ackerby Tower, through the woods.

He was surprised to find the two horses with their bridles fastened to the branch of a tree outside the iron gate leading to the enclosure in the centre of which the tower stood. He perceived that Lord Edward and his companion were visiting the place—he could hear the sound of their voices—they were laughing together quite loudly. He turned away quickly. He had no idea of making himself the proverbial third person. But before he had taken a dozen steps away he heard himself hailed by Lord Edward, and turning, he saw that young man running across the grass from the tower to the gate.

"I say, Collingham," he shouted, "here's a pretty piece of business!"

"What do you mean?" said Oliver.

"Where's Miss Barwell?"

"You may well ask. What a piece of idiocy! She had gone into one of the rooms, and I thought it would be a lark to release the little hook that holds back the oak door. I did so and the beastly thing slammed to, the bolt shot and there's no key, so the door can't be opened. I'm off to the lodge to see if they've a key there—if not, a pick-axe. Was there ever such a ridiculous thing?"

"Did you not try to pick the lock?"

"You might as well talk of picking the lock of the strong room of the Bank of England. I say, do stay with Miss Barwell till I return to keep her company—outside the door—won't you, like a good chap?"

"I'll do my best."

He walked up to the tower, while the other galloped off.

"Have you got a key already, Lord Edward?" came the voice of Nellie from the room where she was imprisoned.

"It's not Lord Edward; it's only me," said Nolly.

"Oh, I'm so glad that some one has come," said she.

"Look here," he said.

"How can I look there?" she cried, "There's three inches of old oak between us."

"I only want to talk to you, Miss Barwell," he said. "I can't see your face, so that I can say to you all that I have wanted to say many a time, but couldn't, because you would always look at me, and one glance of your eyes was enough to make me dumb. Are you listening?"

"Of course I'm listening. But I'm not even looking at the door, for fear I should make you dumb at the other side."

"Well, what I want to tell you is that I've never cared a scrap about any girl but you. I love you, my darling. I love you, I love you, I love you, and I want to ask you if you can love me a little—I don't care how little."

"Nolly," she cried, "you said it three times; I'll say it four. Oh, Nolly, I do love you, love you, love you, love you. I never loved anybody else. I never will love anybody else."

"Oh, my darling, my darling Nelly! Let me kiss you, my own dear Nelly!"

She laughed.

"Count the iron studs—the third from the middle hinge. I'll kiss my end of it if you kiss yours," she said.

"All right," he cried. "When I say three—one, two—stand clear of the door!" he shouted. "I'd like to see the door that would stand between us now. Stand clear!"

He took a few steps back, and charged the door as he had charged the Afghans. The oak groaned before the impact of his foot. Again he crashed at it, and the masonry trembled; once again, and the hasp of the lock burst from its socket, the door went back to the very wall, and in a cloud of mortar-dust he had his arms about her.

"The iron stud of the door! How could you ever have such an idea?" he said.

"Well, for a constitutionally shy man, I must say that you managed to open that door with some degree of boldness," said she. "How strange that Lord Edward didn't think of that plan of yours."

"You had not invited him to kiss the off-side of an iron stud," said he.

Lord Edward arrived with a key in a short time. He was amazed to find them side by side.

"I always carry a latch key in view of such cases as this," said Nolly.

Lord Edward laughed, and asked Nelly if she had forgiven him for locking her in.

MATTER OF DOUBT.

Dix—I want to congratulate you.

Mix—On what?

Dix—I understand you are the father of a fine boy.

Mix—Oh, that was about three months ago.

Dix—But it is a matter of congratulation just the same, isn't it?

Mix—I don't know about that. I only got about fifteen minutes' sleep last night.

HAVE MANY RIBS.

Snakes have the greatest number of ribs. The boa or python has no fewer than 320 pairs. The rattlesnake has 171 pairs. The python or boa sometimes attains to an enormous size, and has been reported as reaching the length of 30 feet. The shark has 95 pairs of ribs, and the conger eel 60. The cholopus or two-toed sloth has 46 ribs—23 on each side—as against 24 ribs of man.

THIRST THE WORST FOE.

SUFFERINGS OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Terrible Heat, Lack of Shade and the Suction of the Sand—All Other Feelings Lost in the Desire for Water.

Everybody remembers the famous picture of Thirst, which portrays the gaunt, half-starved lion in the midst of the desert, lapping up the few remaining drops of moisture from an impoverished pool, writes a London correspondent.

But a correspondent in the Morning Post tells us that though the British soldier "has thirsted in the thirstiest corners of the globe," he admits the veldt to be a fresh experience.

"Aden, India, Egypt, the Soudan, but here is something, not hotter, not drier, not dustier, but less endurable for some reason. Men who have lived in Kimberley, Johannesburg, Bloemfontein, and Natal, are now only, while campaigning, acquiring the experience; the army with its incessant tramping, and the ceaseless fog of dust that hangs about its camps. And to this must be added the compulsory life in the sun, the sun at its hottest, and driest hours, the entire absence of shade, the parching suction of the sand, which is bed, chair and table.

"Here, where one knows by tired limbs the weight of what one drinks, the thought of water flowing through pipes seems a dream of paradise. And such water. Water through which one could see, which left no mud at the bottom of the mug, and did not stain what it was spilt on. One remembers that in England they analyze that kind of water.

"At Ramdam there was a big pond—what was left of a moisture dam. The water was very shallow, but the mud was black and deep. One sank to the knees if one tried to walk, and so sat gently half in mud and half in brown syrup, and

THANKED GOD FOR WATER.

"One rose from it with the green leeches hanging about one's body like bits of seaweed and with a sprinkling of other less known insects.

"Horses looked askance at that pool, but the men drank of it greedily and drank of it where the horses' hoofs had churned it into a blackish green liquor, thick as soup.

"Let everyone who turns to-day a water-tap in England give a thought to those who are dipping buckets in South Africa, and be grateful for an exceeding privilege.

"Here is a vignette from the field of battle:

"Twenty yards to the left a man is lying pressed flat against the ground. He is very much the ground colour, and the occasional whirls of dust over him have aided the disguise. There are little tufts of withered scrub, which help to hide him, though but a few inches high. The sun has been

BLAZING ON HIS BACK

and the sand about him for seven hours and the veldt wavers confusedly in the glare of the heat.

"The man on the left feels gingerly for the tin bottle which lies under his left elbow, his fingers spread over its felt covering, and gives it a gentle shake. The shake is repeated and he begins to draw the bottle slowly under him, keeping his body rigidly stiff. The job is a long one because the bottle strap catches in his accoutrements and, he dare not move to free it. When he has it at last beneath him he begins to turn over, as slowly as he has done all else. He lifts his foot a few inches to balance himself and the next instant there is a spit of dust from the sand beside him, not more than an arm's length away. He keeps his eyes on the mark the bullet has made, and remains for some moments as if it had turned him to stone. Then, with a more laborious patience, he resumes his movement, till at last he is on his back, and has the bottle above him.

"It only holds a few hot drops, but he thought he had drained even them an hour ago, and his tongue is like a

PIECE OF FUR IN HIS MOUTH.

"He got with a rush to the place he occupies about eight o'clock in the morning, when a sudden crackle from the river in front of him laid the whole line on its face, where it has remained with occasional wriggling forward, ever since. He is on the right of his company, and alone, for the man next him, after chaffing the Boer shooting for half an huor, began suddenly to whimper, and has been still ever since.

"He failed himself to take the bullets humorously, but he grew used to them, till one came between his face and the ground and struck his belt buckle. Then he cursed them, and was afraid, till he lost all other feelings in the awful sense of thirst.

"He knows the action is going on still, for he can hear the steady pounding of a battery from the hill behind him, and suddenly

SCURRIES OF RIFLE FIRE.

beyond the river to the left. He knows, too, from those hateful spits of dust that the Boer is still behind the bushes in front of him—but the Boer is always behind something, and he is tired of trying to shoot and being shot at by a man whom he never sees. Besides, if he lifts his rifle, the dust begins to jump again, and the rifle barrel is scalding hot, the varnish is sizzling on the stock, as though it stood before a fire, and to touch it seems to quicken his unbearable thirst.

"He tries to guess at the hour as the sun goes over and falls on his left side. He writes words in the sand with his fingers, and rubs them out. At last, while there are still some three hours of daylight, the patter of rifles along the dongas on the further bank grows more and more hurried till it runs into a continuous roll. At last determined, disastrous attempt is being made to push back the enemy's right. The Seaforths,

CORNWALLS AND CANADIANS,

mixed together are clambering, leaping, blundering forward across the deep intricate channels of the donga beds.

"If things have gone well there will be fresh orders probably, but no orders come.

"At six o'clock he has been twelve hours under fire, his last meal was a biscuit, fifteen hours back, when he had fallen in at three in the morning after marching all the day before. But he is aware neither of weariness nor hunger in the fever of his thirst. The flesh of his face, stained walnut brown by the sun, has a dry, twisted look, like the parched stem of the scrub, as though all the moisture had been wrung from it. One grows to know that look out here. His fingers never leave

HIS WATER BOTTLE,

nor his eyes the green fringe of bush along the river. Another hour and the guns about him cease firing, and a new fight seems to be beginning far away on the right. The sun is going down, and he can see nothing to the left of him but a hot glare of dust.

"The battle grows louder on the right, a howitzer battery has come into action, brownish puffs of lyddite are bursting along the kopje, but the man lying in the scrub pays no heed to it.

"His arms are spread out flat, his fingers dug in the sand. He is pulling himself slowly forward, his eyes glaring ahead, through the scrub. When a bullet strikes near him he stops a moment, but goes on again. So in half an hour he covers about fifty yards. He can see the cool hollow of the river but there is only brown grass along its banks, and his one chance lies in a dash. He is on all fours for a spring, but he gets no further. A rifle has been following the faint trail of dust above him, and he sinks down in a lump with a bullet through the head."

QUEEN MARGHERITA.

In the queen, Margherita of Savoy, the country has an example of a very fine and exaulted womanhood. Her majesty is a very cultured woman—a student always, and she is perfectly conversant with four modern languages—English, German and French besides her own. She holds the three hours from 8 to 11 each day for her reading and study. She receives all the latest publications in ethics, philosophy and sociology, as well as romance and poetry; and the poet and the savant are honored at the Quirnal. Her court is as pure as that of Victoria, and her sympathies are broad her judgments charitable, her understanding and comprehension of events very liberal., An admirable woman as well as a much beloved queen is Margherita of Savoy.

Decision and character will often give to an inferior mind command over a superior.—W. Wirt.

With Rich Red Blood

Throbbing Through the Arteries Weakness and Disease are Impossible--Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Makes the Blood Pure, Rich and Healthy.

Not a single day passes but we are reminded of the value of keeping the body supplied with an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining blood.

Heart failure, brain troubles and nerve paralysis can only exist when the blood is in a thin, watery condition.

Deadly pneumonia and consumption cannot find a beginning in the healthy body, which is supplied with plenty of pure blood to rebuild and reconstruct the tissues wasted by disease.

To guard against disease, to prolong life, to insure health, strength and vigor to every organ you cannot possibly find a means so effective as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the blood builder and nerve restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the very elements of nature which go to form new, rich, red blood, and this accounts for its phenomenal success as a system builder. It is as certain as the laws of nature, because it gets away down at the foundation of disease and cures by making the blood pure and rich.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament St., Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous, her appetite was poor and changeable, she could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement.

"As she was growing weaker and weaker, I became alarmed, and got a box of Dr. Chase's, Nerve Food. She used this treatment for some weeks and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the color returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

To allow the blood to get weak, watery and vitiated is to prepare the way for pneumonia, consumption, kidney disease, or other dreadfully fatal complications. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food prevents and cures disease by creating an abundance of rich blood and nerve force in the system. In pill form, 50c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

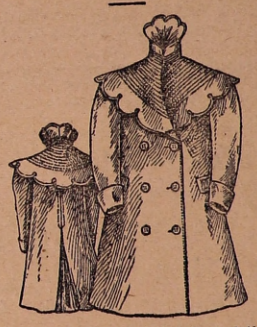
The Home

TABLE NAPKINS.

In this aesthetic age of daintiness eating and serving come in for a share. Each dish now has its especial fork or spoon with which to partake of it, leaving scant opportunity to soil the fingers, which served as utensils until substituted by invention, says "Table Talk." The Roman cuisine included many minced and semi-liquid foods, making an abundant supply of "handtowels," as napkins were then called, not only convenient but necessary. For like reason on the Saxon table where brotha, stews and fat meats predominated, they were essential to neatness and comfort.

With the Restoration forks came into general use, the napkin posing thereafter more as an ornament than a necessary appointment of table service. It became the fashion to fold it in various shapes designated by names quite as curious as the twists and turns given to the damask—some of them unpleasantly suggestive. To serve, as example, "suckings pigs," "sacred cross," "dog of the chase," "mitre," "royal box," etc. To unfold or otherwise disturb the ingenious creation of linen was regarded as an unpardonable breach of etiquette, however great the need of mouth or fingers. "The art of napkin folding" resulted in lessons by instructors whose terms were governed by the different styles compassed by their skill, half a hundred not an unusual number advertised. Later the napkin again assumed its proper place and importance as needful and convenient.

Now comes the decree "that daintiness in eating does not require it, the appearance of the napkin at each cover greatly to be condemned as uncomplimentary to the table-manners of guests." It is claimed that its banishment from service in some of the best houses in England has already been effected, even nursery folk deprived of it, as tending to careless habits in eating. "This present suppression of the napkin is a revival of a like attempt several seasons ago, which met with disfavor and subsequent failure. Whether it will meet with the same fate now, or be sustained as an improvement upon present custom remains to be seen. As yet the American diner, however dainty in habit or practice, holds the satin-like square of linen as indispensable, whether from custom or actual need it is hard to determine."



Child's coat of biscuit ladies' cloth, or white pique, double-breasted, with a pocket on each side. The cape has scolloped edge and is ornamented with stitching, and the tiny storm collar also has a scolloped top and is trimmed with stitching. Coat sleeves with turned-back cuffs. Material required, for girl of 4 years, cloth, 48 inches wide, 2 yards. Cut in 4, 6 and 8 years. Price, 10 cents.

SUCKING THE THUMB.

The dangers associated with the habit of thumb-sucking have been so often made the topic of discussion, both written and oral, that it is mainly with the idea of reassuring persons who are particularly interested that we venture to refer to the subject.

There is nothing to recommend the habit. It should be discouraged, of course, and the steps to prevent it should be taken as early as possible.

Sometimes children suck the thumb only when ailing, or on going to sleep, or to quiet the nervousness natural to some children on retiring. It is then hardly worth while to notice the matter, except to remove the thumb from the mouth at night. As the child grows older the habit is quickly discontinued.

The case is different when the habit, begun in early infancy, becomes so firmly established that the thumb is sucked throughout the greater part of the day and night. In such cases the habit may even be continued almost to adult life.

Deformities of greater or less extent result from such a state of affairs, the most common one being the production of the "V-shaped jaw," in which the front upper teeth are pushed forward and outward, so that they meet at a more acute angel than is natural, while the upper teeth also overlap those of the under jaw, like the teeth of the rabbit.

The constant pressure of the thumb against the roof of the mouth and the nose may also affect the shape of the nose, so that it becomes "pudgy" and deformed.

The nightgown sleeves are often best made long and closed at the ends, to keep the thumbs out of the mouth at night; or some other strategic means may be employed for the same purpose.

Active interference is to be resorted to when the habit is a marked one. The hand should be gently drawn down and placed at the side, while the child's attention is directed to something else. The attendant will be kept almost exclusively occupied in this way for some time, but firmness and gentleness will win, if persisted in.

Disagreeable substances are often placed on the thumb in order that the child may be driven from the habit, but the expedient is rarely successful. The habit will overcome any repugnance of taste or smell after a little, and the child will simply become a source of discomfort to others. Really to cure the habit, persistent effort is often required for a long time.

CAKES AND CANDIES.

German Chocolate Cookies.—Beat two eggs, add one cup brown sugar, two bars German chocolate grated, one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoon salt, rind of one-half lemon and one and one-third cups chopped almonds; sift one cup flour and one level teaspoon baking powder and add to first mixture. Drop on buttered sheets and bake in a moderate oven.

Walnut Macaroons.—Pound fine one-fourth pound of English walnuts, with one-fourth pound sugar. Mix with the whites of 2 eggs beaten stiff. Bake on buttered paper in a moderate oven until firm.

Mocha Cakes.—Cut a butter-cake in rounds and the rounds in thin slices. Fill and frost with

Mocha Frosting.—Cream one-half cup washed butter, add slowly enough thick syrup to sweeten. Flavor with one teaspoon coffee extract.

Nougat.—Melt one-half pound confectioners' sugar add one-fourth pound almonds which have been finely chopped. Cool cut in strips and dip in chocolate.

Princess Bon-Bons.—Pound fine one-half cup nougat, add one-fourth cup finely-chopped figs and melted chocolate to moisten; drop by the spoonful onto paper to harden.

Maple Fondant.—Boil together one and one-fourth pounds of white sugar, one and one-fourth pounds maple sugar, one-fourth teaspoon cream-of-tartar and one and one-half cups water until a soft ball can be formed. During boiling wash sugar from sides of stew-pan. Pour onto a slab, cool, then work until it begins to sugar, knead and set away to ripen.

Butter Scotch.—Boil together one cup sugar, one-fourth cup molasses, one and one-fourth tablespoons vinegar, three tablespoons boiling water and one-half cup butter, until when tried in cold mixture will become brittle. Turn into a well buttered pan. Cool and make in squares. A small piece of vanilla bean added while cooking is a great improvement.

MAKING SWEET SOAP GREASE.

In many farmhouses, all the scraps of fat, cooked and uncooked, are thrown together in a large tub or kettle, where, exposed to air, it quickly becomes exceedingly offensive to the senses. One wonders how it can be that such stinking grease can be changed into good, cleansing soap. But it is said the explanation is that the thorough boiling which the grease receives with the lye destroys all the offensive germs. But it only does this after much of the value of the grease has been destroyed. Get a cake of potash and make a strong lye of it. Throw this over the grease and fat, entirely covering it. The grease will be partly turned into soap by this and will keep sweet without any waste.

CURLING FLUIDS.

An old-time preparation to retain the hair in curl consists of one tablespoonful of bruised quince seeds boiled slowly in one pint of rain water, until reduced to three gills. Strain through cheesecloth or muslin and add two tablespoonfuls each of alcohol and cologne.

If the hair is dampened with stale ale before putting it up on kid curlers, it will retain its curl in spite of atmospheric conditions.

Half a glass of black tea in which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of sugar is an excellent hair-curler for dark-hair

BARKING DOGS.

Warned People of Besieged Mafeking to Look Out for Shells.

A British soldier writing from Mafeking during the siege of that town mentions the barking of dogs as one of the most curious features of the bombardment. When the big Boer gun was loaded the look-out at headquarters, from whence all her movements could be accurately watched, gave the alarm by sounding a deep-toned bell, and when the gunners went to fire her this was supplemented by the shrill tinkle of a smaller bell. After this warning about three seconds would elapse before the explosion.

The town dogs soon fully grasped its meaning, and whenever the bell rang, began to bark loudly in all quarters, so that if by chance one failed to hear the hasty shrill tone of the bell the dogs' voices in unison could not fail to warn one to take shelter.

The dogs played a great part in this siege — one belonging to the base commandant being wounded no less than three times; another, a rough Irish terrier accompanied the Protectorate Regiment in all its engagements; a third amused itself by running after the small Maxim shells, barking loudly and trying hard to retrieve pieces; while the Resident Commissioner's dog was a prudent animal, and whenever she heard the alarm bell tore into the bomboproof attached to her master's redoubt, and remained there till the explosion was over.

A private telephone wire from the War Office to Windsor Castle conveys to the Queen news from the front.

THE BRITISH ADVANCING

They Are Now Sixty Miles North of Bloemfontein.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office this evening issued the following from Lord Roberts, dated Brandfort, Friday:

"The mounted infantry have gone on to the Vet river. The rest of the force will march there to-morrow. The railway has been repaired.

"Hunter reports very satisfactory news, that the passage of the Vaal has been carried at Windsorton without opposition."

Under date of Brandfort, May 3, Lord Roberts cabled:

"We occupied Brandfort to-day without much opposition, and without, I hope, many casualties. The first brigade of mounted infantry covered the left flank of the fourteenth brigade, of the seventh division, and the right flank was supported by the fifteenth brigade. Pole-Carew's division advanced directly on Brandfort. The Boer army, which was under command of Delarey, retired in a north-easterly direction."

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office has published the following despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Vet River, Saturday, May 5th, 7.15 p.m.:—

"I marched here to-day with Pole-Carew's division. Headquarters and Wavell's brigade of the seventh division are two miles in the rear. Maxwell's brigade, of the same division, is the same distance to our right.

"The enemy are in considerable strength on the opposite bank of the river. Our guns engaged theirs for some three hours without our being able to force a passage of the river.

"Shortly before dusk, however, mounted infantry under Gen. Hutton turned the enemy's right, and in a very dashing manner pushed across the river under heavy shell and musketry fire.

"We are now bivouacking for the night within three miles of the Vet river.

"Our casualties, I hope, are not numerous.

"Hamilton was in action yesterday, and succeeded in preventing a junction of two Boer forces by a well-executed movement by some of the Household Cavalry, the Twelfth Lancers, and Kitchener's Horse, who charged a body of the enemy and inflicted serious loss.

"The enemy fled, leaving their dead on the field and their wounded to be attended by our doctors.

"Macdonald's Highland Brigade dislodged the enemy on the right flank under cover of the naval guns, in which operation the Black Watch distinguished themselves, and were very skilfully led.

"Hamilton was advancing this morning to a difficult drift over the Kleincet river.

"Hunter reports that Barton's brigade was heavily engaged this morning two miles north of Rooidan. The enemy's position was quite four miles long and strongly held.

"He states that our men marched magnificently and carried ridge after ridge in grand style.

"Casualties in this force, in Hamilton's and Hutton's, will be reported as soon as possible.

"Capt. Miller, who was taken prisoner near Thaba Nchu, has been sent to Rundle's camp by the enemy, with a severe wound in the abdomen.

"Brabant reports that one sergeant and three men were captured on May 2 while on patrol, and that one of them who had been brutally ill-treated and left for dead by the Boers, was found the following day.

"Lieut. Lily, Victoria Mounted Rifles, reported missing, was found at Brandfort dangerously wounded, and has been most carefully attended by the Netherlands ambulance."

Telegraphing from Brandfort on Friday evening, Lord Roberts said:

"Ian Hamilton advanced to-day to Nealwekot, 15 miles south of Winburg. He was engaged throughout the march. He speaks in terms of praise of the behaviour of Broadwood's cavalry and the mounted infantry."

The War Office has issued a list of casualties at Jacobsrust on April 30 and May 1. Two men were killed, 11 were wounded, and 12 are missing.

CANADIANS AND GORDONS.

Together They Stormed a Hill Held by Boers.

A despatch from Thaba Nchu, Tuesday, says:—General Hamilton's division was engaged yesterday and to-day in forcing a passage northward. At Houtnek the Boer front held a line of hills commanding the sides of the nek. The Canadians and Gordons attacked the hill to the left, and the Shropshires and Marshall's Horse, supported by a battery, also made an attack on the enemy, who eventually fled, leaving many wounded, and the passage was cleared.

The Boers on the mountain are now shelling the outlying camp, necessitating removal to a safer place.

The Boers have three guns on the hill to the eastward of this place, outside the range of the British artillery. The Boer shelling is not doing any damage. The enemy retain their positions, and the British are not attempting to dislodge them.

General Hamilton, by reaching Houtnek after a full day's fighting, secured the Thaba Nchu-Bloemfontein road.

Gen. Boyes' brigade was prepared on Sunday to attack the long ridge running from Thaba Nchu mountain westward, but owing to some delay dusk fell, and the troops were withdrawn without any assault having been made on the hill. The top of the hill is strongly held, but its capture is important. There was a general reconnaissance during the morning, and a strong reconnaissance to the eastward around the horseshoe of the hills. General Ian Hamilton's division to the north is operating jointly with the Gordons and cavalry to the south.

General Dickson, commanding the cavalry brigade, encountered 3,000 burghers marching in two columns, with guns, and after some shell fire the British were obliged to retire behind their pickets.

ARE LEAVING MAFEKING

Large Part of the Investing Force Reported Withdrawn.

A despatch from London, Thursday says:—A correspondent at Lorenzo Marques, cables Tuesday that a large part of the investing force at Mafeking had been withdrawn.

General Buller continues quiet. The Boers assert that they are delaying an attack upon him in the hope that all the horses of the British will die of horse sickness.

According to a correspondent of the Daily Telegraph with Lord Roberts, President Kruger is again asking peace terms.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

2,823 Killed, 9,889 Wounded, 4,096 Missing, 2,092 Dead From Disease.

London, May 4.—The latest list of casualties in South Africa shows that 271 officers and 2,552 men have been killed, 664 officers and 9,225 men wounded, and 171 officers and 3,925 men missing. Sixty-four officers and 2,028 men have died from various diseases.

Governor Voorhees, of New Jersey, has donated $9,000 to the Foreign Missions of the Reformed Church of America.

LORD ROBERTS' REPORT.

Mounted Canadians Fighting for Seven Days Out of Ten.

The War Office has received the following report from Lord Roberts:

"General Hamilton met with considerable success on Tuesday, and drove the enemy out of the strong position they had taken up at Houtnek, with comparatively small loss to us. The Boers dispersed in several directions, mainly to the east and north, leaving six prisoners in our hands, including one commandant and sixteen other wounded men.

"General Hamilton is now in camp at Jacobsrust. As the men needed rest after fighting seven out of the last ten days I ordered them to halt for to-day.

"Gen. Broadwood's brigade of cavalry arrived upon the scene in time to afford valuable assistance by threatening the enemy's rear.

"During the afternoon General Ian Hamilton was joined by General Bruce Hamilton's brigade of infantry.

"The enemy admit having twelve killed and forty wounded yesterday. Among the former was Lieut. Gunther, a German officer belonging to the 55th. Regiment, and amongst the latter was Maximoff, the Russian commander of the Foreign Legion. Twenty-one out of fifty-two of the enemy's casualties occurred among the members of that legion. Two Frenchmen were among the killed.

"General Hamilton speaks in high terms of the good services performed by the Eighth Hussars, under Colonel Clowes, and made up into a regiment of Lancers, which came into General Broadwood's brigade and assisted in making the Boers vacate their position.

"The final stroke to the enemy's rout was given by the Gordons and two companies of the Shropshire Light Infantry, who cheered loudly when they got within two hundred yards of the position. Kitchener's Horse is also spoken of in terms of praise."

HAMILTON ADVANCING TOO.

Canadian Mounted Men Nearing Wynburg to the East.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—War news is scanty, it being practically confined to General Roberts' despatches, but what has been received is all round distinctly favourable to the British. General Roberts has now commenced his advance towards Pretoria, and by last night it was believed that he would be 60 miles towards his destination. Brandfort, as was anticipated, offered practically no opposition, the Boers being outflanked on both sides.

General Hart's entrance into Smithfield and the occupation of Jamnersberg indicated a careful holding of the south-eastern part of the Free State.

It is expected here that General Hunter's crossing of the Vaal river at Windsorton by turning the Boer position at Fourteen Streams will force the burghers to abandon the latter place.

It is presumed that General Hamilton, including the Canadian mounted infantry, has been advancing since Wednesday in the direction of Jacobsrust. He may by now have reached the Vet river, where he will be a day's march from the main column. This will afford great mutual support.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

$100,000 FOR FIRE SUFFERERS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier announced that, in view of the terrible calamity which had rendered 2,000 families homeless, the Government had decided to ask Parliament to grant an appropriation of $100,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

Sir Charles Tupper said he had great pleasure in supporting this vote of $100,000 to meet an emergency of an unparalleled character. Occurring at the seat of government in Canada, the sufferers by the fire had more than ordinary claims on the country, and he was satisfied that the Government had correctly interpreted the opinions of members on both sides.

Mr. Fielding explained that the estimates, besides containing a vote of $100,000 for the relief of the sufferers, also provided for the restoration of the Dominion public works which were injured. The additional sums asked for were $20,000 to rebuild the Hull postoffice, and $21,000 to restore the Dominion bridges at the Chaudiere.

The Premier explained that the Government, after carefully considering the matter, deemed it advisable to pay the relief vote into the hands of the Executive Committee. Hear, hear.

EXPENSES OF THE CONTINGENTS.

In reply to Mr. Foster, Mr. Fielding said that the cost of enrolment, including pay up to the time of concentration, of Canadian troops for South Africa, included in the item under capital expenditure in The Canada Gazette, April 14, 1900, was $24,540; transportation, $358,571; equipment, including horses, $382,667; pay, including advances up to the time of arrival in South Africa, $122,392, making a total of $898,172.30, none of which was included in the consolidated fund account.

THE SMALLPOX EPIDEMIC.

Mr. Fisher, in reply to Col. Prior, said there was a large amount of smallpox in Republic Camp, south of British Columbia, and that physicians were examining all persons coming into British Columbia. He was aware that a good deal of a mild type of smallpox, known as perambulatory smallpox, exists in the United States. While the quarantine officers did not consider it dangerous they were taking precautions. As to the particular case mentioned by Col. Prior in Winnipeg, he explained that the patient, a man, passed through quarantine at Victoria and remained in Vancouver three days, came east to Winnipeg, but became so ill that he was taken to the General Hospital. There the physicians did not recognize the disease as smallpox until after the man's death. So little did they appreciate the case that he was put in the General Hospital, and persons from the same ward were discharged and allowed to be scattered through Manitoba and Ontario. He pointed out that his department has jurisdiction only on the boundary line and seaports, the public health inland being under the care of the Local Governments.

MONEY FOR REBUILDING.

The supply bill containing the relief appropriation for the Ottawa and Hull sufferers was introduced and put through all its stages.

Mr. Foster, in committee on the measure, said a leading banker had made an excellent suggestion to him, which he thought was calculated to bring about an amelioration in the condition of affairs in the burned district and to prevent the erection of buildings which would invite conflagration. The suggestion was that a trust be formed, which should have placed at its disposal say $200,000 of the general relief moneys. That trust could barrow a million dollars at say 4 per cent. The idea would be to loan money to those who had been property-owners to enable them to rebuild, the loan to cover, say, two thirds of the cost of the building. No interest to be charged for the first five years, but after five years the same rate of interest to be taken as was paid on the million dollars loan. After the five years, the principal to be paid in ten annual instalments. In this way it would be possible to assist deserving persons to rebuild substantial homes and work a revolution in the devastated district. The Government could not donate the Parliamentary Grant in any better way.

The Premier said the Government had received four or five suggestions, all having some merit, but after considering the matter thoroughly they had decided to hand the money over to the committee to do as they thought best. He believed that these discussions in Parliament would be beneficial, but no hasty judgment should be formed.

The bill then passed.

MEAT FOR TROOPS.

Mr. Powell was informed by Dr. Borden that there is no contract for supplying meat to the Canadian garrison at Halifax. It is supplied by the same firm as supplied it for the Imperial troops, and at the prices fixed by the Imperial contract.

DEPARTMENT CONTRACTS.

Mr. Clarke was informed that, so far as concerned the Post-Office Department, no contracts had been entered into since June 30th, 1899. As to the Militia Department, the contracts with the Sanford Manufacturing Company and Mark Workman had been continued. Since the date mentioned the former firm had been paid $115,000 and the latter $26,000. Both contracts contained a clause prohibiting sweating.

FEED FOR HORSES.

Mr. Clarke was also informed by Dr. Borden that there were purchased for the use of the horses of the Canadian contingents on the way to South Africa 411 tons of hay, 11,813 bushels of oats, and 115 tons of bran.

THE CANALS.

Mr. Bergeron asked whether the Soulanges and Beauharnois canals would be both open during the present season of navigation.

Mr. Blair replied that it was expected that both would be open, the idea being that the smaller vessels should use the Beauharnois canal and the larger the Soulanges.

CANADIAN BONDS.

In the House this afternoon Mr. Fielding introduced a bill respecting inscribed stock of Canada in the United Kingdom. This is a measure of which he made mention in his budget speech. The passing of it is a step towards the placing of Canadian Government bonds in the list of securities in which trust funds in England can be invested.

TICKET-OF-LEAVE MEN.

The bill to amend the Act to provide for the conditional liberation of penitentiary convicts was read a third time and passed.

GAS INSPECTION ACT.

The bill introduced by Sir Henri Joly to amend the Gas Inspection Act was read a third time and passed. Its object is to increase the number of times that inspections must be made to ascertain the degree of purity of the gas offered for sale by any company.

GRADE FOR FLAXSEED.

The bill to amend the General Inspection Act so as to provide a grade for flaxseed was read a third time and passed. Sir Henri Joly explained that the bill was rendered necessary because the production of flaxseed in Manitoba had assumed such proportions that a standard grade had become requisite.

GRANTS OF LAND.

The bill introduced by Mr. Sutherland to make further provisions respecting grants of land to the members of the militia force on active service in the North-West was read a third time and put through committee. In 1885 grants of land were made to members of the militia force who took an active part in the suppression of the North-West rebellion. A few of the warrants for such grants have not yet been located, and the object of this bill is to extend the time for locating them until the end of the current year.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES ACT.

Considerable discussion took place over Sir Henri Joly's bill to amend the Weights and Measures Act. It provides that the standard barrel in which apples are packed shall be 26 1-4 inches between the heads, inside measure. That the head diameter shall be 17 inches, and the middle diameter 18 1-2 inches; also, that when pears, quinces, or potatoes are packed in barrels, such barrels shall be of not less than these dimensions, also that when potatoes are sold by weight, the equivalent of a barrel shall be 174 pounds. The barrel provided for in this bill is seven quarts smaller than the present standard barrel.

INSPECTION OF GRAIN.

Sir Henri Joly moved the second reading of the bill respecting the inspection of foreign grain. He said the object was to authorize the grain inspectors at Montreal to issue a certificate of inspection on foreign grain in transit to show that it was not Canadian grain. The measure would in no way interfere with the trade of Montreal, while at the same time it would give satisfaction to the people on the other side.

POSITION OF THE FORCES.

Fifty Thousand Troops Operating Clear of the Railway.

A despatch from London, Friday says:—Gen. Broadwood's cavalry brigade has reached Isabelfontein, 28 miles north of Thaba Nchu. Gen. Ian Hamilton is bivouacking at Jacobsrust, 15 miles north of Thaba Nchu. Gen. Tucker's division is moving eastward from Karree siding. The divisions of Generals French and Rundle are in and near Thaba Nchu. Thus Lord Roberts has 50,000 men operating clear of the railway along a front of forty miles. He is advancing slowly, with some successes, but nothing decisive. Yet, at all points of concentration, the Boers appear in force sufficient to compel the British to proceed with caution. Their wide front in a rugged country makes turning movements off-hand difficult.

Observers at headquarters in Bloemfontein seem to think that the Boers are preparing to evacuate Brandfort and Ladybrand. The Boers still holding Thaba Nchu district are estimated at 40,000. They have among their guns a 40-pounder.

One correspondent, wiring from Bloemfontein Wednesday at 11.55 p.m., said the British hoped to cut off the whole commando.

NEXT REVIEW IN PRETORIA.

Lord Roberts' Remarks When Reviewing a Corps.

A despatch from Bloemfontein, Tuesday, says:—This morning General Pole-Carew's division, composed of the Guards and General Stevenson's brigade with several batteries of artillery, all in winter clothing, left Bloemfontein.

Lord Roberts, with Lady Roberts and their daughter, reviewed the division in the market place.

Later Lord Roberts, while reviewing Roberts' Horse, congratulated the men upon their bravery, spoke of the gallantry of the Colonial troops, and expressed the hope that he might soon review them in Pretoria.

MARCH WILL BE RAPID.

Little Resistance to Roberts' Advance Anticipated.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—The general feeling here, in which official circles participate, is that Lord Roberts' advance towards Pretoria will be rapid. The Boer prisoners do not anticipate that any effective resistance will be encountered.

FOUGHT SEVEN DAYS.

Arduous Operations of the Forces North of Kimberley.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Operations involving the British in ten days' hard work, seven being occupied in fighting, have culminated in what Gen. Roberts describes as "considerable success." Gen. Roberts' forces have cleared the south-eastern corner of the Free State at a comparatively trifling cost in lives, and a general advance northward seems to be imminent.

There is little to indicate where the Boers will make their next stand. It is reported that they are prepared to make a stubborn opposition on an entrenched hill south-east of Kroonstad, which town they will probably abandon as soon as their stores are north of the Vet river. Another unknown factor of the situation is their strength in the Ladybrand district. There are rumours in Bloemfontein that they are evacuating that district entirely, and concentrating their whole strength in the north. Nothing authentic is known of the Boer losses in the recent operations.

A report from Kimberley states that there are considerable Boer movements at Fourteen Streams and other points across the Vaal river. Little is known regarding them, but it is believed that the Boers are moving north-west. If this is so, it is probably with the view of opposing Gen. Hunter's advance in the direction of Mafeking.

There is no news of any movement in Natal. The British have not advanced. The Boers are reported to be quitting the passes in the Biggersberg range on account of the cold, and camping at the foot of the range, their principal laager being at Hlatikulu mountain, 16 miles north of Elands laagte.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 8.—Trade here to-day was steady and unchanged, and this about summarizes the condition of the market all round. Forty-six carloads of live stock came in, but only the best cattle sold.

There was a better feeling and a better demand for export cattle to-day, though prices in the United Kingdom do not advance. The best stuff here to-day sold up to $4.85 and $4.90 per cwt.

Good butcher cattle was firm, at from 3 3-4 to 4 1-4c, but poor stuff was not wanted at the prices asked. Some buyers claimed that butcher cattle was higher, but it was hard to discover anything more than a tendency that way.

Stockers continue weak and in light demand at the prices of last Tuesday.

Export and light bulls, feeders, and milk cows are not quotably changed.

Good milkers and choice veal calves are wanted.

Sheep and yearlings were in short supply, and sold out early at steady unchanged prices.

A few spring lambs are wanted at from $3 to $6 each.

About 1,100 hogs were received by Mr. Harris. Trade is good and prices steady.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; light hogs are bringing 5 1-2c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$ 4.25	$4.90
Butcher, choice, do	3.60	4.24
Butcher, med. to good.	3.25	3.62 1-2
Butcher, inferior.	2.50	3.00
Stockers, per cwt.	2.75	3.50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3.50	4.50
Yearlings, per cwt.	4.50	6.56
Spring lambs, each.	2.50	5.50
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25.00	45.00
Calves, each.	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6.00	6.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5.00	5.50
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5.00	5.50
Sows.	3.00	3.25
Stags.	2.00	2.25

Toronto, May 8.—Wheat — Business continues quiet. Ontario wheats still keep above an export basis, and exporters are therefore doing nothing in them, except in odd cars of goose wheat. The latter is getting scarce. Quotations are as follows:—Ontario, red and white, 65 to 65 1-2c, north and west; 66 to 66 1-2c, east; goose wheat, 72c, east, and 71c, west; spring, east, 66 1-2c; Manitoba No. 1 hard, 77 1-2c, Toronto and west, and 78c., g.i.t., lake and rail.

Flour — Dull. Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, $2.50 per bbl bid, and $2.60 asked, special brands in wood. $2.90 to $3.00.

Millfeed — Demand falling off as grass fodder for live stock approaches, Bran, $14 to $14.50; and shorts, $16 to $16.50, west.

Corn—Quiet. No. 2 American, yellow, at 16 1-2c, on track here; and mixed at 46c.

Peas—Quiet. Car lots, north and west, 61c; and east at 62c.

Barley—Dull. No. 2, 42c, west, and 43c east; and No. 1 dull, and quoted at 43c west, and 44c east.

Rye—Unchanged, at 52c west, and 53c east.

Oats—Quiet. White oats, north and west, 27c; and east, 28c.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 50c, west; and 51c east.

Buffalo, May —Spring wheat—Unchanged; No. 1 hard, spot, 74 5-8c; No. 1, Northern, 72 1-8c, No. 2 Northern, spot, 70 3-8c. Winter wheat—No. offerings. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 44 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44 1-2; No. 2 corn, 44c. No. 3 corn, 43 1-2c, through billed. Oats—Weak; demand light; No. 2 white, 29 1-4; No. 3 white, 28 1-c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c, through billed. Rye—Nominally, 62c, in store, for choice. Flour—Quiet.

Chicago, May 8.—Wheat—Influenced by corn and easier cables, closed easy; July, 3-8 cent lower. Corn—The market was inactive and weak; under the influence of lower cables for July was 1c under yesterday. Oats—1-8 to 1-4c down; and provisions were steady, from 2 1-2c higher in lard, to 7 1-2 down in pork.

Minneapolis, May 8.—Wheat—In store—No. 1 Northern, May, 64 3-4c; July, 65 3-4c; September, 65 3-8c. On track, No. 1 hard, 96 1-4c; No. 1 Northern 65 3-4c; No. 2 Northern—61 1-4c.

Detroit, May 8.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 73 1-2c; No. 2 red, cash, 73 1-2c; May, 73 1-2c; July, 73 1-8c.

Duluth, May 8.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 68 3-4c; May, 68 3-4c; July, 69 5-8c; September, 68 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 67; May, 67; July, 67 7-8; September, 67 3-4; No. 2 Northern 65c; No. 3 spring, 62c. Oats—2[illegible] 1-2 to 23c. Corn—37c.

WELCOMED THE BRITISH.

Details of the Occupation of Brandfort.

A despatch from London, Monday says:—Several correspondents send additional details of the occupation of Brandfort, where, they say, the British were welcomed by the inhabitants in a manner similar to their reception of Bloemfontein. They declare that the Free Staters are wholly tired of the war, and that they continue fighting only under compulsion by the Transvaal Boers, being virtually prisoners. The British accounts represent the Boers as being completely surprised at Brandfort. It is stated that they nearly lost their convoy of guns in the compulsory haste of their retreat. Especially unexpected was the arrival of a strong mounted force of Australians, Canadians and New Zealanders to the eastward of the town. Several small kopjes, from which their advance might have been resisted, were unoccupied by the Boers, apparently because they did not suspect that the British were near. The advance was further aided by two of Gen. Pole Carew's battalion of Guards, seizing at night two hills commanding a deep spruit, the passage of which the Boers guarded daily. Finding then that their position was untenable, the Boers relinquished their defence of the spruit, which allowed the passage of the whole British force without opposition.

Another correspondent says that the conduct of the Irish brigade in firing on the first of the British troops to enter the town is keenly resented by the inhabitants, who regard their action as a wanton attempt to imperil their safety."

A DEADLY VOLLEY.

Garrison at Mafeking Waited for the Boers' Attack.

A despatch from Mafeking, describing the Boers' attack of April 11, says:—

"The bombardment of the Creusots was the hottest of the siege. Many shells entered the hospital and women's laager. Under cover of the artillery a large force, commanded by Cronje, the younger, including the German corps, advanced close to Fort Abrams.

"The garrison lay low until the Boer forces were at close range, when they fired a volley, killing five and wounding many, and the attack was repulsed. The bombardment then ceased. The Boers, under a Red Cross flag, were permitted later to recover their dead."

AVENGE MAGERSFONTEIN.

With Fixed Bayonets Fifty Charge 250 Boers.

A despatch from the London Daily News from Thaba Nchu gives an incident that occurred during the fighting on May 1.

Captain Towse and fifty Gordon Highlanders were surrounded by 250 Boers, who demanded their surrender. For a reply Towse ordered his men to fix bayonets and charge, and the Gordons, with a wild cheer, rushed at the enemy and swept them away with great slaughter, thus avenging the regiment's losses at Magersfontein.

Captain Towse was blinded by the fire of the Boers.

A FIERCE BOMBARDMENT

Boers Forced to Retreat From Their Position at Warrenton.

A despatch from Warrenton, Cape Colony, says.—A British 6-inch wire gun opened unexpectedly on the Boer laager on Friday at a distance of seven and a half miles, throwing hundred-pound shells with wonderful accuracy, and causing a hasty retreat of the burghers.

The bombardment continued on Saturday at all points by howitzers and field guns, supported by two companies of the Munster Regiment, the Boers being driven from shelter and their guns being put out of action.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1900.

The War News.

During the past week the British forces have made a strong forward movement, and have pushed the Boer forces back to within 25 or 30 miles of Kroonstad, where the main Boer army is entrenched. In all this advance there has been but little fighting, the Boers not waiting to give battle, but retiring on approach of the British army.

The latest despatches state that large numbers of burghers have come in and delivered their Mausers and horses to the British. They affirm that there is a bitter quarrel between the Free Staters and Transvaalers, which is likely to end in the speedy surrender of the former.

A despatch to the Daily Mail from Lorenzo Marquez, of Tuesday's date, says that the Free Staters are acting independently of the Transvaalers and may surrender at any moment.

Canada's Wheat Production.

The Department of State at Washington has issued a consular report from Canada showing our wheat production, as compared with that of other countries, which, "with respect to quantity is humble, but with respect to quality is high." A table of supply is subjoined as follows:

	Bushels.
United States	547,303,000
France	368,000,000
Russia in Europe	350,400,000
Asia (total production)	276,000,000
Austria-Hungary	191,200,000
Italy	133,600,000
Germany	105,600,000
Spain	88,000,000
Argentine Republic	80,000,000
United Kingdom	65,600,000
Canada	64,000,000
Australia	45,200,000
Africa	32,000,000

That the colonies are taking a new interest in each other is shown by the suggestion made by the Premier of Queensland that each British colony should contribute £10,000 to the Ottawa and Hull relief fund. Premier McLean of Victoria agreed at once, but the Premier of South Australia, Mr. Holder, preferred to hold on until he had the approval of his Parliament.

The Grand Trunk Railway of Canada has adopted the new Milne cushion truck brake, for use on its passenger rolling stock. The improved appliance will be attached to through trains service stock at once. The Grand Trunk Railway is the first system in America to take up the patent which is said to materially facilitate the easy running of fast express trains.

The attack of kissing amid which the rocket-like career of the celebrated Lieutenant Hobson sparkled out has, in spite of the jeering of both sides of the sea, proved catching, and become epidemic. In view of the fact that the male subjects of this mania seem everywhere to be merely passive, one wonders how far the reprobation so lavishly poured on Hobson was deserved. Perhaps he really could not help it. As the first Canadian contingent was leaving Capetown for the front it was wildly set upon by enthusiastic damsels and kissed. The second shipment of soldiers met the same luck at way stations as it passed through the wilds of New Brunswick. The third went through its baptism of osculation at the Bonaventure station. And now we hear of the fate of the men of H. M. S. 'Powerful,' the first batch of returned warriors to set foot on English soil, 'when young and old women kissed officers and men indiscriminately as they came off the dock'—nor ceased the bombardment there.—Witness.

Notes from Washington.

From Our Correspondent.

The newspapers of this city, and indeed of the entire country, have given much space of late to a discussion of the Boer peace delegation now on its way from Holland to the United States. It is generally agreed that their coming will not have the slightest effect on the attitude of this country towards Great Britain. Nevertheless, it is equally certain that they will receive a most pronounced welcome and will be used by the Democratic party as a club to beat the Republicans in the election this fall. The largest proportion of the German voters are Republicans and sympathize with the Boers on account of racial ties. If the Democrats can make it appear that the administration is too affectionate towards Great Britain, they will win a greater or lesser proportion of this vote, and it may enable them to carry the election. Hence it is certain that there will be great clamor for McKinley to demonstrate his affection for the Boers. The agitation, however, will be conducted with the distinct understanding that the President cannot do anything. If he could, the Democrats would be the last people to urge it upon him. The attitude of the administration is already decided. Secretary Hay will receive the Boers unofficially just as he receives every other man who calls on him, but there will be no recognition of them as delegates nor as representatives of the Transvaal. In fact it seems that this last is not asked. Mr. P. L. Wessels, of Bloemfontein, is in this city making arrangements for the receptiou of the Boer peace envoys. The representatives of the republics are *not* seeking official recognition. Mr. Wessels is confident that the armies of the republics will be able to give Roberts a great deal of trouble this winter. He is a representative business man of the Orange Free State, has travblled a great deal, and is very familiar with America.

By an enormous majority the House of Representatives has adopted the Nicaraguan Canal bill with certain amendments designed to make the canal neutral and agreeable to England, but without any reference to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, now pending in the Senate. Pretty nearly everyone here agrees that the passage of this bill by the Senate and its signing by the President, will amount to the revocation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and will accomplish by violence what might be accomplished by friendly diplomatic negotiations. In other words, England offers as a gift what Congress prefers to take by robbery and by violating the sacred rights of a treaty. Such arguments, however, have no restraining effect upon Congress. A majority of the Representatives, and probably a majority of the Senate also, for political reasons, would prefer to offend rather than to please the British government. It is always customary to twist the lion's tail a little before election, in order to placate the Irish vote, and, if it can be made clear to the Irish-American element in this country that the passage of the Hepburn bill is offensive to Great Britain, it will command a larger support than it otherwise would. The President is occupying his favorite attitude of straddling the issue. He wanted the House to pass the bill in order to persuade the country that the Republican party was looking after its interests in canal legislation, and yet he wanted it to do so rather in opposition to his objections so that he might retain the good will of Great Britain. Now that the bill has passed the House, he will probably take good care that the Senate does not consider it.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Spring seeding is about done in this locality.

What's the matter with the calender for 1900? Looks all right, but feels all wrong. Whoever saw so much April weather in May.

A wandering showman was in town last Monday night exhibiting lime light views of South Africa.

Some amateur burglars made an unsuccessful attempt to break into Read's hotel and P. Welch's store one night last week. A sort of buckboard rig, with a rack on and a pair of horses hitched to it was seen tied by the roadside a little distance east of the village, as if in readiness to carry away the plunder.

River Valley Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

It beats all how cold the weather keeps.

Mrs. H. Sager has returned home, after spending a number of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. Chard, Ivanhoe. Mrs. Chard has been very ill, but we are pleased to hear that she is able to be around again.

Mr. Lewis Descent left on Saturday morning last for Peterborough, where he has a position as a cheesemaker for the summer.

On arbor day the school teacher and scholars improved the appearance of the school house and yard very much.

Mrs. Frank Sager, of the Shamrock cheese factory, has been quite ill for the past week with pneumonia.

Mr. H. Hoard and Miss E. Anderson, of Hoard Station, spent Sunday at Mr. William Hanna's.

Mr. J. Thrasher was the guest of Mr. Jas. Vandervoort's, on Saturday evening last.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Delilia Homan took place at the South Church, Foxboro, on May 4th. Rev. Mr. Duke preached the funeral sermon, assisted by the Rev. A. C. Maybee, of Belleville. The pall bearers were Mr. C. Rose, Crookston, Messrs. J. Gay, B. Rosebush, L. Gould, H. Simmons and M. Mott. The floral offerings were lovely and consisted as follows: Pillow from parents, brother and sisters, wreath, S. S. class, cross, S. S. class, anchor, Ladies' Aid Society, and bouquet from Miss Lucy McRae, Belleville. Mrs. Homan will be greatly missed as she was a great church worker. But we have the assurance that she has gone up on high. She leaves a husband and one daughter, about 15 years of age. They have the sympathy of the whole community.

A large number from here attended the funeral of the late Ralph Laird at the home of his parents, Belleville. The pall bearers were all old schoolmates and were as follows; Messrs. Bidwell and Thos. Holgate, Floyd Ashley, Stillman Gay, Thos. Waldron, and Leslie Ashley. There was an exceedingly large number of floral offerings, showing the high esteem in which the young man was held. He leaves a father and mother and a little brother to mourn his loss, besides hosts of friends.

The Quarterly services were held in the North Church last Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Diamond, of Belleville, clerk for Mr. H. A. Thompson, is home ill.

Miss Bert Vanallen is visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. Walter Fanning has a contract to buy horses for the British army. No stated number is asked for, but several car loads will be bought and shipped.

At the Napanee Assizes the Bell Telephone Company paid Mr. Shanks $600 for himself and $2,250 for his son, who was terribly burned by upsetting a portable forge used by the company's men on the highway near Smith's Falls.

Sandon, a town in the mining district of British Columbia, was destroyed by fire on Friday last. About 1200 people are homeless, and the loss is estimated at half a million of dollars. Just previous to the fire the town had sent a contribution of $2,500 to aid the sufferers by the Hull-Ottawa fire.

Belleville cheese board was reorganized for the season on Saturday last. Wm. Clazie was elected President; H. Wellbanks, first vice-president; J. Balcanquel, second vice-president; and D. J. Fairfield, secretary-treasurer. Only three factories boarded cheese—110 boxes in all, and 40 colored were sold at 10 11-16c.

Wonderful Fish.

Assuming that we are walking on the ocean bottom at the depth of over a mile, we move cautiously along in water icy cold and suddenly are confronted with a blaze of light and find ourselves in a field of light givers. Imagine a cornfield with stalks from two to four feet in height, the tips gleaming with light and waving gently to and fro. Such an appearance the fields of umbellularia present.

Above this forest of living lights strange and weird fish are passing which we recognize as forms that have been dredged from great depths by the Albatross, the Challenger and others. One, the chiasmodon, dashes by emitting light from its own body, and, wonder of wonders! we see it seize a fish five times its own bulk and draw itself over it like a glove. Its jaws by a special arrangement separate, and the mouth is a cavern of india rubber-like possibilities. A similar fish, malacosteus, is of a rich black velvet hue, and as it poises we see upon its head two large lights. One emits a golden light, the other throws out fitful green rays which have some hidden meaning in the economy of nature. Some of the fish seem to be literal mouths. Such is the eurypharnyx, or pelican fish. The mouth is enormous, the bones of the jaw being attached to the skull by movable joints, so that it has enormous powers of distension.—Professor Charles F. Holder.

The "Needle's Eye."

A lady writes to me and asks what is really meant by the "needle's eye" in the parable of the rich man. I remember reading somewhere that it was the smallest gate that gave entrance to the walled city of Jerusalem and that a loaded camel had to be stripped of its burden and bend its knees to squeeze through. And so a rich man had to give up his riches and come to his knees before he could enter heaven. It was just one of the thousand proverbs that adorned the moral teachings of the Jews and the eastern nations. The writings of Job and Solomon and Confucius and Mohammed abound in them.

In the Koran is found this proverb, "The impious man will find the gates of heaven shut, and he can no more enter than a camel can pass through a needle's eye." There is another in the Koran which says, "You will never see a palm tree of gold nor an elephant pass through a needle's eye." These proverbs simply meant that it was impossible. Strange to say, the world has long since quit making proverbs.

All proverbs have come down to us, even such as "A rolling stone gathers no moss." "Poor Richard" left us a few, such as "A penny saved is twopence gained."—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Like the Rest of Us.

"George, dear," she said a night or two before the wedding, "do you think it possible that our love and our married life can become the commonplace, coldly practical love and life of the married people we see around us? Oh, George, my heart would break if I thought so!"

"But it will not be so," said George passionately. "We love each other too tenderly, too fondly for that. Our love is not of the ordinary kind, my darling, and our lives will not be so. Ah, no, no, my angel; that can never be!"

And the other day she said: "I say, George, how would you like pork for dinner with apple sauce? You would? All right, then, and don't you forget that feeding bottle for the baby or I'll send you back after it, and mind that you don't keep dinner waiting."

And he, with a falling off of the passion of ten years ago, replied: "All right, Lou, and I wish you'd sew a button on the back part of those striped trousers of mine. You'll find them hanging over a chair in our room. Don't have the pork as dry as last time, and you watch the baby's cold. That watering of the eyes looks like measles to me. Goodby."—Pearson's Magazine.

A Loud Whistle.

A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another "liars," but when any one said "the thing that was not" they ought to whistle.

One Sunday he preached a sermon on the parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss to explain it said the loaves were not like those nowadays—they were as big as some of the hills of Scotland.

He had scarcely pronounced these words when he heard a loud whistle.

"Wha's that ca's me a liar?"

"It is I, Willy Macdonald, the baker."

"Well, Willy, what objection ha' ye to what I ha' told you?"

"None, sir, only I want to know what sort of ovens they had to bake those loaves in?"

Tools and Progress.

Despite all the attacks upon machinery, an age without tools is an age of drudgery and degradation. If once men toiled 16 hours a day, with a single stroke Watt's engine cut off two hours in the morning for rest and two hours at night for reading. The modern home, with a thousand and one comforts, is the gift of tools. We now compel steel fingers, steel knives, steel wheels and steel wires to do our work. Take away our tools and civilization would go back 100 years.—Newell Dwight Hillis in Woman's Home Companion.

Water In Porto Rico.

The water supply of Porto Rico, because of its abundance and freshness from the mountain streams, ought to be pure and good for use. But it is far otherwise. A thick bed of rank vegetation is ever decaying beneath the new growth rising above it, and the water filtering through the rotten mass becomes not only steeped with the lye of decaying roots, leaves and grasses, but is full of insects and worms.

Progress.

An Egyptian paper announces that "first class, up to date, modern dining cars" are to be run this season between Cairo and Luxor and that "an American dentist has started in business at Assouan, which is on the edge of the Sudan." A "palace hotel" at Khartum for the special accommodation of tourists will also be completed and opened for business in about three months.

Malaga usually has about 16 rainy days a year and at least 200 days when there is not a cloud in the blue sky.

Belgium spends 1,213,000 francs a day on strong drinks.

Resolution of Condolence.

Stirling Council, No. 194, Canadian Order Chosen Friends,

To Mrs. James A. Wescott,

Dear Madam,

On behalf of the Officers and Members of the above council, we desire to convey to you their deep sympathy in the great trial you are passing through in the loss of your beloved husband. We also mourn the loss of a friend taken so suddenly from our midst. May the God of the fatherless and widow comfort and sustain you in your sad bereavement, is our sincere wish.

Signed on behalf of Council 194, C.O.C.F.

JOHN SHAW, C. C.
FRED. T. WARD, Recorder.
G. G. THRASHER, Treas.

BARLEY CHOP,

$18.00 per Ton.

This feed is the best value in the market for feeding hogs.

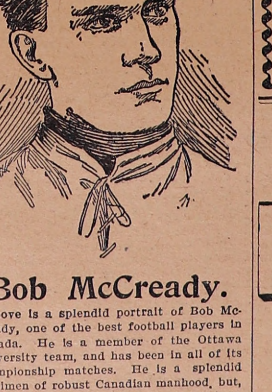
All the leading varieties in stock of

**TURNIP,
MANGOLD,
SUGAR BEET
and
GARDEN SEEDS**

Vetches, $1.50 per bush.
Rape Seed, 10c. per lb., 3 lbs. for 25c.
Pumpkin Seed, 20c. lb.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.



Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in [illegible] that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price, 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, [illegible]

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 60c.

ANOTHER BIG BREAK in Prices this week.

$3,000 worth of Stock to be cleared in next 15 days.

PRICES CUT AWAY BELOW COST.

DRESS GOODS, HATS,
PRINTS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS, WALL PAPERS.

GOODS FOR EVERYBODY.

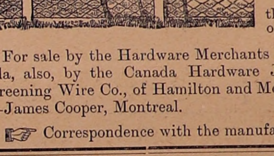
You will waste a lot of good money, if you don't buy at this sale.

Eggs wanted at Cash Price.

B. GRENNAN,

FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

McMULLEN'S
POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers.
They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

☞ These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates.
Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. **MARION & MARION, Experts**, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

CARPETS.

The season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitate new Floor Coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEY'S" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than are usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestrys.

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c. a yard we have some lovely new styles with bordars and stair carpets to match, and a large range at 50c. and 65c. and down to 25c. a yard.

Velvets.

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at $1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels.

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and colors.

3 Frame Brussels	85c.
4 Frame Brussels	95c.
5 Frame Brussels	$1.10 up.

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our $1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at $1.00 a yard.

Wools.

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible, 65c. to $1 yd.

Axminsters.

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c. a yard.

Unions.

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c., 35c., 45c., 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Shorey's Clothing is sold **by Reliable Dealers only** others cannot buy it, consequently you can be sure it is **as represented.**

H. Shorey & Co., Montreal.

Shorey's

All Wool Business Suits Retailed at $8.00 Cannot be beaten.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER. D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISION ER, &c.

Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling,

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

S. J. COOLEY,

(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)

BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC., Marmora, Ont.

$60,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent. Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling,

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

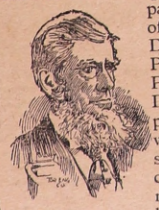
A hailstorm did great damage in the vicinity of Kingsville, Essex County. The peach buds were the greatest sufferers.

Mr. Archibald Harrison's barn, about two miles from Picton, was struck by lightning about 4 o'clock Tuesday morning and totally destroyed, along with its contents. No insurance.

Belleville Ontario:—An old and highly respected resident of this county passed away yesterday in the person of Elizabeth Drewry, relict of the late J. R. Drewry, whose death took place at her late residence in the third concession of Sidney. Death was the result of a breaking up of the system due to old age. She was 77 years of age. Her husband preceeded her to the grave some years ago. She leaves a grown up family. She was a member of the Methodist Church and was known as a kind Christian lady. The relatives have the sympathy of their friends in their sad bereavement.

Lame for Two Years

It is not necessary for a man to meet with an accident to become lame or otherwise physically impaired. Friends of Mr. Samuel Donaldson, Pittsburg, Postmaster at Dufferin, Ont., postoffice, have wondered for some time what could be the matter with him, and when told that his crippled condition was due to rheumatism, could hardly believe it. But such was the case, however. Mr. Donaldson was lame with rheumatism for two years, and during that time suffered internal pain and experienced the greatest difficulty in getting out of a rig. Mr. Donaldson used liniments and mixtures of all kinds to no purpose. At last he tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure on the suggestion of a friend, who had been cured of a similar complaint, and after taking one bottle of this wonderful preparation the pain disappeared, and now he is as well as ever.



MR. S. DONALDSON.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

An Odd Coincidence.

"Late one night some years ago in a western town," said an old telegraph operator, "I received a message which read, 'If you wish to see your brother alive, you will have to come immediately.' The message came from San Francisco and was addressed to an old man who lived across the street from the station, so I put on my hat and went over and delivered it, seeing that it was important that he should have it at once.

"The old man caught the train that left at midnight, and while he was buying his ticket he told me that the message referred to his brother who had left home 20 years before and from whom he had heard nothing during all that time.

"The next night a party called and asked if there were any messages for him, giving the same name as the old man who had left the night before. He must have noticed that I looked at him rather blankly, for he went on to explain that he had a brother in California who was sick and that he was anxious to hear from him.

"Well, it turned out that the message that I had received the night before was intended for him. He was a stranger in the town and chanced to bear the same name as the old man whom I had sent on a wild goose chase across the continent. Fortunately for me I was transferred to another town before the old man got back. That is all there is to the story except that it is true."

Sixteenth Century Apples.

Apples be so divers of form and substance that it were infinite to describe them all. Some consist more of aire then water, as sour puffs called Mala pulmonea; others more of water then wind, as sour Castaras and Pome waters. To be short, all apples may be sorted into three kinds, sweet, soure and unsavory. Sweet apples ease the cough, quench thirst, cure melancholly, comfort the heart and head, especially if they be fragrant and odoriferous, and also give a laudable nourishment. Soure apples hinder spitting, straiten the brest, gripe and hurt the stomach, encrease phlegm and weaken memory.

Sweet apples are to be eaten at the beginning of meat, but soure and tart apples at the latter end. All apples are worst raw, and best baked or preserved.

Philip of Macedonia and Alexander, his son, from whome perhaps a curious and skilful herald may derive our Lancashire men, were called Philomeli apple lovers because they were never without apples in their pockets. Yea, all Macedonians, his countrymen, did so love them that having neer Babylon surprised a fruiterer's boy they strived for it that many were drowned.—Dr. Thomas Moffett in 1575.

THE FOUR LEAFED CLOVER.

The four leafed clover will bring luck,
I often heard them say,
And o'er the meadow, up the hill,
Across the mountain way,
I started off one summer morn
A tired, hopeful rover,
Until, at last, I chanced to find
A single four leafed clover.

How fortunate I thought myself
I never can relate.
I kept it ever by me,
A charm to conquer fate,
But it never seemed to work, ah, me!
I've thought it o'er and over,
But the very day that I found luck
Was the day I lost the clover.

—Mary Allegra Gallagher in Weekly Bouquet.

DOCTOR AND PATIENT.

Which Needed Assistance?

Paul Berget could not keep still. Now he was at one window, now at another and the next moment was out in the yard. He held his hand over his eyes and looked up the road—stared, indeed, so far ahead that his eyes seemed to burst forth. Hither and thither he tripped, and whenever he caught sight of any one his cry was:

"What on earth has become of Simon and the doctor? I'll surely die before they reach me!"

Paul Berget was the younger brother of Simon, the farmer who had gone after the doctor, and for the following reason:

About six months before our story begins Paul became terribly ill one evening, and the old doctor was summoned. Paul had eaten something that he could not digest, but the doctor did not trouble about that. He never inquired as to the cause of a sickness, but merely asked where the sore part was and then did his best to make it well. So he gave Paul some warm drinks and some horrible medicine, and, sure enough, Paul quickly recovered.

The doctor, however, was not one of those who make small account of a sudden attack of illness from which the patient quickly recovers, and he did not fail to assure Paul that he had been near death's door and that if they had not called him in time— Finally he warned Paul to be more cautious in the future.

Since then Paul had done nothing but think about his health. Not a moment was he quiet, and he found it impossible to sleep sound at night. The doctor had told him to be cautious, and if the old pain came back—what was he to do? Finally a night came when he was in a terrible condition. All night long he walked about the house, and at 5 o'clock in the morning he woke Simon.

"Get up at once and go for the doctor."

"What, are you sick again, Paul?"

"Yes, I am. The pain comes and goes, but I can't shake it off."

"It's dark yet. Wouldn't it be better to wait awhile?"

"Wait! Do you want me to die on the spot? It's now two days, and the doctor says—oh, do hurry, Simon! I only hope you'll not be too late!"

"Yes, yes; I'll get up right away. But are you really sick? The doctor will be mad as a hatter if you bring him from his warm house and he finds there is nothing the matter with you."

"Nothing the matter when I tell you that I am threatened with a dangerous illness? Why, I may not be alive when you get back!"

Simon went off as fast as he could, and Paul was looking for him to come back and was tripping around everywhere. At last he noticed a moving speck far down the street. Yes; there they were at last, and in a sleigh, but wasn't the horse rather dark? He stood watching, with outstretched head and following the moving point as though he would draw it to him. Finally he went into the house, dressed and washed himself and, seating himself on the edge of the large, old fashioned bedstead, awaited the doctor.

Meanwhile Simon and the doctor were driving up the narrow road. The weather was mild, and, although the doctor was load enough for Blakken, the old brown horse, the sleigh sped smoothly along. The doctor in his sleigh, by the way, made very much the same impression as a snowplow. A great portion of his body was visible at both sides of the horse. He was so stout that he could not get on a horse's back, and he increased his size by wearing an unusual number of winter garments. He wore shoes, inside slippers and heavy woolen stockings as well as an overcoat, a shawl and a heavy plaid lined with wolf's fur. In such fashion was he attired on this occasion, and therefore, though the weather was mild, Blakken felt that he had an unusually heavy load to carry.

When they came to the foot of the hill, they stopped. Simon scratched his ear and hesitated. Blakken also seemed to be waiting. The truth is the poor beast was accustomed to have persons dismount here and walk up the steep hill. Simon scratched himself again, but what could he do? It was impossible to move the ponderous doctor, and so in despair he urged poor Blakken to go ahead.

The ascent was most difficult, and Simon had to take care that the sledge was not upset. Blakken climbed up sideways, pausing now and then and giving a long look backward as though he would say, "You senseless persons, why don't you walk up the hill?" Finally they reached the top, and here they rested a good while. When Simon finally told Blakken to go on, the horse showed great unwillingness, for he saw another hill before him. At last he started and, wonder of wonders, almost immediately broke into a trot. This unusual speed lasted till the summit was reached, and there a calamity befell the party. Without a moment's warning the sledge was overturned, and the big doctor was tumbled into the ditch.

Paul meanwhile still sat on his bed. Suddenly he heard some one come into the adjoining room. Now, since he was sick, he ought to be in bed, and so he threw himself down on the bed and drew the long fur blanket over him.

The next moment Simon stuck his head into the room and said breathlessly:

"Are you alive, Paul?"

"Yes, but I'm bad enough. Isn't the doctor with you?" he whined.

"No; he's lying yonder on the hill. The sleigh was upset, and I couldn't bring him here, and there's no one around the house to help me. Now, whether you're sick or not, you've got to get up. We can't let the doctor die out there on the hill."

"Well, I can't be worse than I am," replied Paul, jumping out of bed, and the next moment they were running down toward the doctor.

There the big man lay, soft and warm and with his face the color of a boiled lobster, and from him came a torrent of abusive language, while near by stood Blakken, calm and contented, as usual. It was not easy to get the doctor up—nay, the more Simon and Paul worked the deeper he sank into the soft snow.

They tried to raise him, but in vain. Nothing then remained but to remove the big pile of snow that surrounded and hemmed him in. After a quarter of an hour's hard work they were finally able to grip him firmly by the arms, and then two or three mighty tugs set him on his feet. Great was his wrath when he at last stood erect—so great that he was wholly unconscious of Paul's presence. The latter, too, on his part thought that it would make a bad impression on the doctor if he saw him there, and so he resolved to sneak home and get back into bed before the other reached the house. There was no place, however, where he could hide himself from their view, and so he had to get home behind them as best he could, his only hope being that he could get back into bed before the doctor had got out of his fur coat.

The doctor suddenly vowed that he would not go a step farther. "I'll go home and sleep," he growled, "and don't go for a doctor again until you have a decent road to drive on."

Simon, however, had now a word to say.

"Upon my conscience," were his words, "you've come so far now that you'll have to come the rest of the way even if I have to carry you to the house on my back!"

This made the doctor smile, and so his anger vanished.

"All right," he said, "but I tell you, Simon Berget, that if you upset me again I'll call down all the plagues and pestilences in the whole world upon you."

"In that case I'll know what to do."

"What will you do, Simon?"

"If I upset you again, the best thing I can do is to let you lie there."

The road was now better, and Blakken went so quick that not a thought of Paul entered Simon's head until just as they were entering the courtyard. Well, it would be impossible now to get him back into bed before the doctor had removed his fur coat. But where was he? He certainly was not making extraordinary haste back to the house. And the worst of it was that if the old doctor insisted upon anything it was that his patients should not leave their beds until he gave them permission.

Well, there was nothing to do but face the inevitable. Simon tried to delay the doctor as much as possible, and it took him an unconscionably long time to get the old man out of the sleigh, but once the doctor was in the house off went his fur coat, and he was ready for buiness.

"The patient is in bed, of course," he said and started to enter the room.

"Yes—no—yes. The fact is he's not exactly in bed, but you'll see him in a minute."

"What on earth do you mean? Not in bed?"

"Yes, yes; he went to bed, but there was no one at home, and we couldn't let the doctor lie out there in the snow and catch his death of cold."

At that moment Paul appeared on the scene.

Thereupon the doctor's wrath returned, and he cried:

"What kind of a trick is this—to send me word that you were at death's door? Come, what do you think is the matter with you?"

Paul had suddenly become very shamefaced.

"Oh, I'm all right now," he replied. "The fact is, the pain has all gone," and then he added quickly, "What helped me the most was lifting the doctor out of the snow."—New York Herald.

Quit Fishing to Fish.

"In editing copy remember to cut out all superfluous words," said the managing editor to the new copy reader. "Very often there are many words such as 'still,' 'but' and the like used in a way not only useless, but absolutely bad. Now, remember and knock 'em out."

Not long afterward the copy reader was editing a short story sent from a fishing resort up north. The copy reader never went fishing in his life and didn't know one piscatorial term from another. In the copy he found "the men finally quit still fishing and began trolling." He remembered very distinctly the instructions of the managing editor about "still" and such words and with one sweep of the blue pencil obliterated "still." The men to whom the story referred were rather surprised to read in the account of their fishing expedition in the paper that "they finally quit fishing and began trolling."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

When the Puss Gets Her Back Up.

It is not anger alone that makes cats arch their backs. Indeed, when two cats are preparing to fight they do not assume this attitude, but crouch low, just as they do when about to spring on their prey, the body being extended and the hair not in the least erect. But when, on meeting a dog suddenly, fear is combined with anger then the cat, standing at its full height, at once arches its back, with an instinctive effort to appear as formidable as possible.

Darwin compares it to the similar attitude of the lynx when attacked and to that of birds which ruffle their feathers and spread out their wings and tail when alarmed. It is noticeable that a cat will also arch its back when in an effectionate frame of mind, rubbing itself against its master's leg. At the same time it slightly raises its fur and holds its tail erect. Its whole attitude is just the reverse of that which it assumes when savage.

Darwin accounts for this in the following words: "Certain states of mind lead to certain habitual actions which are of no service. Now, when a directly opposite state of mind is induced, there is a strong and involuntary tendency to the performance of a movement of a directly opposite nature, though it may be of no service."

A Bride's Clever Idea.

Out in a big apartment house on Columbia heights there dwells a young married woman who is as naive as the bride in the comic weeklies. The housekeepers who live in the same house with her have been somewhat annoyed of late by mice. The young woman met one of them in the hall the other day, and the conversation naturally turned on their common pests.

"The mice have been so bad lately," said the elder woman, "that I keep everything locked up and all my eatables in the boxes."

The younger woman's eyes sparkled with eagerness.

"My!" she said. "I wouldn't dare do that. I wouldn't want to run such a risk. I leave crackers and cheese lying about every night when I go to bed so that when the mice become hungry they'll find something to eat and not gnaw things. I'm always afraid they'll bite holes in my new tablecloths and my nice centerpieces if I don't leave the cheese right where they can find it easily. I feel perfectly safe when I know there's plenty for them to eat right where they can get at it."

There's nothing after all like having a clever idea like that now and then.—Washington Post.

Nicknames of British Regiments.

The grenadier guards were nicknamed "The Coalheavers" because they were at one time allowed to work in plain clothes at odd jobs for private employers. The Seventh foot were "The Elegant Extracts" because at one time all their officers "had been chosen from other corps." The Forty-sixth owed their name of "The Lacedemonians" to their colonel's stirring speech on the ancient Spartans. Like many other regiments, "The Gallant Fiftieth" received several nicknames—"The Blind Half Hundred," from their ophthalmic troubles in Egypt, and "The Dirty Half Hundred" because in their peninsular fights they wiped themselves with their black facings. The One Hundredth regiment are "The Old Hundred" and "The Centipedes." The Twenty-eighth were called "The Fore and Afts" because, standing back to back, they repelled a front and rear attack before Alexandria in 1801. The Cheshire regiment has been christened "The Lightning Conductors" because "in the Irish maneuvers of 1899 several men were struck by lightning during a night march."—London News.

The Ring-hals.

The ring-hal does not disdain an insect diet. Beetles, grasshoppers, locusts and termites are all readily devoured, as well as ticks and bots picked from the hides of cattle. I have sometimes amused myself by watching the bold yet cautious and gentle manner in which one of these ravens will approach a reclining ox and, after a preliminary course of soothing caresses, accompanied by a soft "cawing" note, insert his head into the ear and dexterously extract the ticks. These birds always seem to have a good understanding with the older and more experienced oxen, who will, at a hint from one of them, lie down and place themselves in the most favorable position for the extraction of their parasites.—Stark's Birds of South Africa.

Easy.

"Excuse me," said the shabby looking young man. "But would you be so kind as to cash this check for me?"

"Why don't you git somebody that knows yew to cash it?" asked the old countryman, picking up his carpet sack from the curb.

"The people that know me won't do it," bitterly exclaimed the young man, turning away to hide a tear.

"Poor fellow!" sympathetically answered the farmer as he took out his wallet. "How much is it for?"

And still they say money's hard to get.—Kansas City Independent.

The Toothbrush Plant.

One of the most curious plants in the world is what is called the toothbrush plant of Jamaica. It is a species of creeper and has nothing particularly striking about its appearance. By cutting pieces of it to a suitable length and fraying the ends the natives convert it into a toothbrush, and a tooth powder to accompany the use of the brush is also prepared by pulverizing the dead stems.

Asia Minor was the chief opium market until the twelfth century, and from then on it was gradually distributed all over the globe. The Chinese obtained the drug in the thirteenth century.

Young Folks.

TRICKS WITH EGGS.

Rather a pretty experiment with a blown egg is to suspend it by means of a piece of cotton attached to it with sealing wax, and then cause it to swing, without being touched, by means of an electric attraction. The latter is supplied by a doubled sheet of brown paper, warmed and made electrical by being held tightly against the body with the upper arm, while it is drawn smartly out with the other hand.

The brown paper, which will give a bright electric spark to the knuckles, will make the egg swing briskly by its attraction, drawing the egg to itself as a very powerful magnet will attract a piece of iron, but in a much more striking manner.

An egg—that is, a complete egg, not the empty shell, such as we have just been using—will sink in water. But it will float in strong brine, made by adding to cold water as much salt as will dissolve in it. Cold water will dissolve a little more salt than hot.

If we mix a solution of salt with some pure water, trying the egg in it from time to time, we can obtain a mixture having the same specific gravity as the egg; and in this water we can make the egg float, by a little care, at any particular spot.

Thus if we take a tall jar full of the fluid mixed as above, and by means of a bent piece of tin carefully release the egg half-way down, we shall have the curious phenomenon of an egg suspended, as though by magic, in the middle of the jar, as Mohammed's coffin hung in air between earth and heaven.

But if we had not wholly filled the jar there is yet a more curious trick greatly surprising to the unwarned onlooker. By means of a long funnel add some more brine to the water and the egg will gradually rise to the surface. Now add fresh water in sufficient quantity and it will as slowly sink.

Take an empty eggshell and choose one in which the hole has not been made too large. If you now put the empty shell into the oven, so as to make it very hot, and then plunge it in a bowl of water for a few minutes, the shell will suck in some of the water, owing to the contraction of the contained air in cooling.

Do this once or twice until you have in the eggshell just sufficient water for this experiment, which requires that the shell shall just be able to float on water and no more—that is, that a very slight touch will send it down, to bob up again directly forward.

Put it in a large, narrow-mouthed pickle jar, nearly full of water. Put the palm of the hand over the mouth of the jar and bear heavily upon it. The egg will sink to the bottom. Lift the hand and the egg will rise quickly to the surface. The compression of the air destroys the buoyancy of the eggshell. If you don't mind making rather a mess in the fireplace you can utilize this shell with the water in it for another striking trick.

Cover the hole with a piece of paper well gummed on and gummed over and put the shell in the fire. In a few minutes the shell will be blown violently to pieces by the steam from the water. Stand well back from the grate or you may be scalded.

In the next trick it is not necessary to allow the onlookers either to witness the preparations or to be aware of the fact that it is an empty egg that is being used. Take a little piece of good muslin and soak it in strong brine. Let it dry and repeat the process three or four times. Then, by attaching a piece of wire to each corner of the muslin, make a little cradle to hold the shell. Do not do this until the muslin is thoroughly dry.

If you now set fire to the muslin so that it may burn, the eggshell will not, as the bystanders expect, fall. The trick is a very surprising one and its explanation simple. The salting of the muslin causes it to leave an ash sufficiently strong to support a light object like the eggshell.

JIM.

He was the most intelligent crow I ever know. He did not belong to us, but often came around for a visit. Whenever I heard a lusty "caw, caw," I knew that Jim had come for his treat of ginger cookies. They were the old fashioned hard cookies, and Jim often found trouble in managing them. There was a break in our garden hoes, through which the water ran in a tiny jet. Jim was a genius; he would hold his cookie over the little stream until it was soft, and then it went down his throat without trouble. If he had more cookies than he could dispose of at once, he would hop away to a pile of leaves and cover them up carefully until time for another lunch.

Our little pug dog, Tasso, had a very curly tail, and it was Jim's delight to slip quietly up behind Tasso and give said tail a pull—when there would be a very angry dog and a much-amused crow.

Jim was a sad thief! One day a workman, about the yard, laid down his pipe, and Jim, evidently not approving of the use of tobacco carried the pipe to the top of the house and safely disposed of it down the chimney.

Jim was severely reprimanded by his friends for his bad habit of thieving, and was told that he must be good. His invariable reply was, for Jim could talk: "Don't have to; don't have to."

One day they put a large washing out at Jim's house, and then went away for the day. When they returned a sad sight met their eyes. It had rained the night before, and the eaves, which were not very clean, were full of water. Jim had busied himself, while he was alone, in taking all the clothes pins from the line and putting them in the eaves, leaving the prints of his wet feet wherever he stepped on the clothes! Jim wisely kept out of the way till the wrath of the family cooled.

Jim disappeared one day and never more came back. Whether it was because several chickens in the neighborhood had disappeared, with numerous other things, or whether Jim had tired of civilized life and people, and had gone to the woods, to be with his own, we never knew.

HE MEANT TO BE POLITE.

During the visit of the Princess of Wales to the London Hospital, a little blind boy in one of the wards was sitting on a chair and the princess spoke to him. The chairman of the hospital, thinking it would be nice for the lad to know who had been speaking to him, said: "That lady who has been speaking to you is the Princess of Wales. Would you like to come up and make your bow to her and speak to her?"

The boy was delighted, and jumped off his chair. He was led up to the princess, and she was told of his wish, to which she very readily acceded.

The bow was duly made, and then came the speech: "How are you miss?"—a speech which was hardly expected, but which was answered by five minutes' conversation, and the boy returned to his chair proud and happy.

CURTAIN DWELLERS OF INDIA.

India which is at present being scourged by the periodical visitation of its Nemesis, famine is a country of strange traditions and practices, though those entailing cruelty and barbarism have for the most part, been put aside, largely through the influence of English colonization. Among the revolting and horrible customs of the past, was that known as the Sati, which was a widow burning ceremony. In the ancient days married women had a surer and more expeditious way of ridding themselves of undesirable husbands. They fell into the dangerous habit of putting poison into the food of disagreeable mates, and the habit became so alarmingly widespread that a decree was issued that all widows should be burned alive with the bodies of their dead husbands, the only alternative being a life of shame and degradation. It mattered not how many wives the husband had at the time of his death—all were added to the human sacrifice. It is recorded that 275 widows perished in this way in the year 1803, within a circle thirty miles from Calcutta. The cremations were attended with a great deal of ceremony and spectacular effect, and gradually became a phase of the Hindu religion, the women accepting their fate with an air of pious resignation. Finally the custom of widow burning was stamped out, but the status of womankind in India, has never risen to a very exalted plane.

The sociological history of the country shows that the people were divided into tribes, or clans, and that no legitimate marriage could occur between people of different clans. Circles of affinity formed on the basis of the origin of the clans governed the matrimonial plan of the country, and these ideas are still in vogue to a great extent. In modern times we find the Mohammedan woman of the upper cast relegated to a life of seclusion and patient submission to the will of her liege. Her home is practically her little world, where she directs the duties of the household servants and receives the commands of her master.

The subjects of woman's rights and equal suffrage are a closed book to her. The visitor to India—and especially the Bengal Presidency—never sees native women above the rank of the laboring classes. As he sees handsome carriages driving through the parks he will, until he becomes acquainted with social customs, marvel at the absence of lady occupants. It is the same at fetes and social functions. The male kinsmen of the person tendering the function receive the guests, and there is no sign of women. Should the visitor allude to the patron's wife or daughters, he would be regarded as having made an inexcusable breach of decorum. The master of the house expects to have the courtesy of following his custom of ignoring them entirely. After a while a person becomes accustomed to this apparent neglect of the women

Many Englishwomen have tried ineffectually to abridge this custom, but their aroused sympathies inevitably submit to the insurmountable difficulties that lie in the path of their efforts and which have their root in the principles that underlie and influence the life of oriental countries. The women of India whose caste condemns them to such an exclusive existence, are known as "curtain-dwellers." On the extraordinary occasions when interviews with them are permitted, they remain obscured behind a sort of screen called a chik, which is made of thin strips of bamboo. This wholly shuts off the view of the person on persons outside, though the lady herself can see her visitor, who is given a chair near the screen. So deep-seated has become the custom that the "curtain-dwellers" regard it as horrible and degrading to be seen by a man other than their husbands.

PROJECTILE AIR.

Theory That Bubbles Driven by Mauser Bullets Explode in the Body.

Physicians in South Africa now have another theory for explaining away the charges made by both Briton and Boer that the other is using explosive bullets. The extensive laceration often found in bullet wounds is now said to be due to the air which the bullet drives before it into the wound. The existence of this phenomenon can be proved easily. If a round bullet be dropped into a glass of water from the hight of a few feet it will be seen that when the bullet touches the bottom a large bubble of air will become detached and rise to the surface. In this case the bubble will usually be from ten to twenty times the size of the bullet.

Now, a Mauser bullet traveling at high speed is said to carry before it a bubble of compressed air of large dimensions. Experiments made by a surgeon who fired a pistol into a glass of water showed the bubble to be hundred times the size of the ball. From the appearance of the wounds and from these experiments it is concluded that the mass of air driven by a Mauser bullet explodes in the body of the wounded man with sufficient force to cause extensive laceration. This destructive air bubble is well known to surgeons under the name of projectile air.

DR. BROWN'S EXPERIENCE.

THRILLING NARRATIVE OF HIS TERRIBLE OVERLAND TRIP.

The Returned Gold Seeker Relates Particulars of His Long Trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun—His Personal Recital of Perils.

In the summer of '97 I took the gold fever, and was chosen as one of a party of twelve to go to the gold fields, writes Dr. J. E. Brown, in the Stratford Herald. I left Chicago on Oct. 29, '97, passed through Stratford and took my departure for Montreal and Ottawa to pay for the goods which the company had purchased. From here I went to Winnipeg by the C. P.R., along the north shore of Lake Superior, where we bought 52 dogs to assist in drawing our goods to the far north land.

We reached Winnipeg Nov. 10, and here we did more outfitting from the H. B. Co., buying 30 horses. We reached Calgary on the 15th, and, after getting on horses and loading them on the train, started for Edmonton, where we arrived Nov. 17. There were in all twelve men in our expedition. We were delayed in Edmonton, till Dec. 16, when we started for the north with 52 dogs and 35 horses all loaded and

HITCHED TO FLAT TOBOGGANS.

ting our horses and loading them the dogs were of no use, as one horse could draw as much as eight dogs, and could be managed more easily. We got rid of the dogs and bought ten more horses. We now started off with 45 horses for Lesser Slave Lake, across the Swan Mountains.

When we reached Lesser Slave Lake we had only 13 horses alive, and the bulk of the goods back 50 miles. We arrived at Peace River, about 400 miles from Edmonton, March 6, and began to work getting out timber to saw for lumber to make scows with. The number that came by way of the Swan Mountains was enormous, and I am safe in saying there were

THOUSANDS OF HORSES DIED

on that trail from starvation. We started off on the 30th day of April, '98, for the Peel River.

From Fort Vermillion, we floated down the Peace River, to where it joins Great Slave River, and continued on without any interruption till we reached Smith's Landing. At this place there is a succession of rapids for about 20 miles to Fort Smith.

Starting from this place June 13 we reached Great Slave Lake without any trouble, and started across the lake with a side wind. We sailed all night till about four o'clock in the morning, when the sea got so rough that the waves were dashing across the boat so we had to make for the shore and unload all our goods to save our boats. In 24 hours the wind had gone down, and we again loaded up and started for Hay River. Here in a Church of England in charge of Rev. Thomas J. Marsh and wife, assisted by Miss Marsh Miss Tims and Miss Veitch. I can assure you that the hospitality of these missionaries was not only to myself and party but to all the miners going north by this route, and there were fully 3,000 in all.

We left Hay River and started on the lake again on the evening of June 22. Next night, we reached Fort Providence about 11 o'clock. At 3 the next morning we left Providence for Fort Simpson, where we arrived June 25, about 9 p.m., with the sun still an hour or more high. Early Monday morning we started again on our way north, first coming to Fort Wrigley, then Fort Norman and Fort Good Hope. A short distance north of Good Hope we crossed the Arctic Circle, on July 1. We passed around the mouth of the Mackenzie to the mouth of the Peel on July 5, and had the pleasure of seeing the sun shine all night. At this place the sun does not set from about the first week in June, till the middle of July. It is a grand sight to see the sun shining continuously, without ever sinking below the horizon for days at a time, and see it shining directly in the north.

About five miles by boat down stream north of the Arctic Circle, we have now gone down stream for over two thousand miles, and this ends our down stream journey. We now have to start pulling our boats up the Peel river. About thirty miles up this river is Fort McPherson where we arrived July 7. Here we had to wait for the arrival of the H. B. Co.'s steamer, which did not come till July 21. Our second year's provisions were expected on this steamer, and as it makes only one call to McPherson during the year, you may imagine our feeling of disappointment when we found that not one dollar's worth had come. I succeeded in buying a fairly good supply. While at Fort McPherson we met the Esquimaux and Loucheau Indians, who come every summer to the Fort to see the steamer arrive and have a general visit. Their clothing is entirely of the skins of animals, caribou, etc., and they are the wildest tribe of Indians that I saw. The Indians learn to smoke very early in life. I had our artist take a photo of a two-year-old standing in the door of the wigwam dressed in the little copper-colored suit that the Creator gave him, and smoking his father's pipe. At Fort McPherson I had the honor of being groomsman at the wedding of the Rev. Mr. Whittaker, which was a novelty, from the fact that it occurred beyond the Arctic Circle, that the bride came fifteen hundred miles to meet the groom, that the officiating clergymen, Rev. Bishop Reeves and Rev. I. O. Stringer, came, one seven hundred miles, and the other two hundred miles, to perform the ceremony; that the bridesmaid had travelled seven hundred miles and the groomsman had gone about four thousand four hundred miles, and last but not least, the church was crowded with Indians, both inside and outside, every man, woman and child, shaking hands with the bride, and a volley of cartridges being shot into the air as soon as the bride stepped out of the church.

On July 26 we started up the Peel River, and had to pull our heavy loads against the stream. The Peel River is a most treacherous, swift current, and the trials and troubles we had from now till the winter overtook us, were almost beyond description.

On Sept. 8th one of the finest young men in our party was pulled into the river by the track line and drowned. This was one of the

SADDEST EXPERIENCES.

of the whole trip. We buried him on the lonely banks of the Peel.

At last the ice began to run in the river, and we found it too cold to continue this wet job, so stopped at a suitable place for wood and timber for building our cabins. We had to stay here three months, part of which time was during the dark days. We did not see the sun above the horizon from Dec. 13th till Jan. 1st, 1899. When I think of that place now it seems to make me feel sad.

As soon as the river was safe to travel on we started to draw our goods toward the divide, or, in other words, across the summit of the Rocky Mountains. We had several loads each to draw over a distance of 170 miles. Our party was drawing goods for 170 days, each man drawing a sleigh or toboggan. We were in the lead and crossed the divide March 14th, 1899. The pass across the divide was a gradual rise up a river valley till the top was reached, and then a gradual descent on the other side, with mountains on each side of the valley of immense height and size. We went down about 34 miles on the Yukon side of the mountains, and there built boats and waited for the river to break up, but the snow did not leave the ground till after May 20.

We left on May 22, going down the river, not knowing where we were or where we were going. We soon found out we were on a small branch of the north fork of the Stewart River. We had no trouble whatever in reaching Dawson, except at Frazer Falls, where there is a portage of about half a mile to be made.

You can only in a measure imagine the pleasure it gave us to come into civilization, even as it existed in Dawson City. On our arrival, June 5, 1899, we found that there were hundreds of men in Dawson who could not get a day's work, and were much in need of money. This

WONDERFUL DAWSON CITY

was in a measure disappointing to me. The town site is on a large, flat valley, on the banks of the Yukon River Fully 95 per cent. of the dwelling houses in Dawson are log cabins, about 16 by 18 feet. All the churches, hospitals and 90 per cent. of the stores are in log buildings.

The order in Dawson was excellent. There were no cases of robbery or shooting, and a man was just as safe there as in the city of Stratford. Sunday was observed in the strictest sense. Colonel Steele, who had charge of all minor lawsuit cases, was the right man in the right place. He was feared by all men and everybody liked him.

Regarding the gold districts of Dawson, I might say that it is all included in an area of about 25 miles square, bound on the east by the Yukon River, the south by Indian River, on the north by Klondike, and on the west by Dominion Creek, running south into Indian River, and Hunker running north to the Klondike. There are a number of smaller streams that are paying fairly well, such as Sulphur Quartz, Bear, etc. In fact there is gold all over the hills and valleys, but the difficulty is that it costs about thirty dollars a day to work a claim. It requires a man in the hole and one in the windlass. Wood is $30 a cord, and one requires at least 1-3 of a cord each day. The hole is dug 6 by 4 feet, and must be sunk to bed rock, an average of 25 feet, through frozen ground the whole distance. Not more than two feet of this ground can be taken out in a day, and a claim that pays over $30 in this amount of earth must be rich. Anything that pays much less than this cannot be worked with profit at the present expensive method of working.

After a stay of two and a half months in Dawson, I left August 19, '99, for the outside world, taking the steamer from Dawson to the head of Lake Bennet and the trail over the mountains to Skaguay, a distance of 40 miles.

Here I decided to

TAKE ANOTHER TRIP

into the interior and in company with three other men took the train to Edmonton where we bought another outfit and had it freighted to Athabasca Landing, a distance of 90 miles. We built a boat here and again started north bound for Great Slave Lake, where gold bearing quartz, had been discovered.

We engaged a guide to take us through the rapids on the Athabasca River but after waiting five days for him at the Grand Rapids we concluded to take the boat through ourselves. The Grand Rapids are about a mile long and full of big boulders. All went well till we got about half way down when the sweep struck a large boulder and in a moment knocked me out into the boiling torrent, but I had hold of the handle of the sweep with the grip of a Mason, an Oddfellow and a Forester combined, so that my head did not go under water. I made a struggle for the boat and quickly pulled in.

We now thought it safer to take one half of the goods out in case of some accident. We had not gone much farther when the boat began to jerk the men on shore at a reckless rate. One of them rushed and wound the rope round a small tree on the bank but it pulled the tree out by the root and away it went with the boat, going down, stern first, through the worst rapids on the river. It was indeed a

HAIR STANDING RIDE,

and one I will not soon forget, splashing, dashing, pounding on stones, at times the boat being almost on its side. I got through the whole thing, with only a very small hole in the boat.

We had no more trouble till we reached Great Slave Lake, about 1,000 miles from Edmonton, where we remained till Jan. 16th, securing and looking after our claims, when we started out on the ice with dog-teams and reached Edmonton March 4, visited some friends in the North West, and arrived in Stratford, March 24, 1900, after an absence of nearly two and a half years, thankful to find my wife and son well during my absence and that I had not one day's sickness during the long trip.

THIS IS HUMANE WARFARE

MAUSER BULLETS INFLICT ONLY SLIGHT INJURIES.

That Is When They Do Not Strike a Vital Spot—The Boer War Has Taught Britain's Medical Men Many Valuable Lessons.

While the world at large and military men especially, are interested in the South African war medical men are no less alert to certain facts that may be established by the contest between Briton and Boer. These are the wounds inflicted by the deadly weapons on both sides, and a well-known English surgical authority, writing upon this subject says:

"The graver varieties of gunshot wounds naturally attract chief attention, but the slightest injuries have also a peculiar interest in the present campaign. The recoveries are, indeed, often so remarkable that the term slight injury is a very elastic one, and must be construed only as signifying that the patient is likely within two months to be able to return to active duty. The bulk of the men in the fort and barracks of Pietermaritzburg were wounded in the action at Colenso on December 15. Practically in civilian phraseology they were outpatients. Many of the cases were simple flesh wounds that had healed at once and completely without trouble. The extent of extravasation in some of these cases was noteworthy, and suggested that the injury was by no means confined simply to the parts traversed. The hard cicatricial cord resulting from the passage of the Mauser bullet was often more marked when the bullet had traversed a large muscle. In a remarkable number of the cases the wounds were of the thigh and in the close proximity of the femoral vessels. The apertures of entrance and exit resembled each other absolutely. In a case in which the gluteal region was traversed on both sides the four wounds were all exactly alike.

WOUNDS OF HAND AND FOOT.

"In a few instances fingers had been amputated, but more it seemed with the object of giving the most useful and possible than because the injury of the bones of the finger or phalangeal joints was such that the local recovery could not take place or because any septic complications threatened. One man had three fingers wounded. The bullet grazed the skin over the back of the little finger and just grooved the proximal phalanges of the third and fourth on the back. The wounds healed at once, but the power of extension was much impaired. Such grooving of the shafts of the longer bones appears to be rare; usually a fragment is broken off. The small bones of the carpus and Aarsus are constantly drilled without any apparent comminution by the Mauser bullet. Thus one patient showed a transverse wound of the anterior half of the farsus. the wound healed throughout at once. In another case the entrance wound was over the middle cuneiform bone and the exit through the os calcis. The bullet probably traversed the scophoid and astragalus as well as the two bones named. There was unimpairment of the foot. When the small diameter and the rapid rotation of the Mauser bullet are taken into consideration, it is, of course, not to be wondered at, that so little mischief is caused. The injury to the bones in scarcely greater than is involved in inserting a screw for fixing together the fragments in a bad fracture. So long as the wound is aseptic no harm should result, and in the great majority of Mauser bullet wounds the track is perfectly aseptic from the first apart from treatment.

WOUNDS OF THE KNEECAP AND JOINT.

"Many cases have been noted in which the kneecap has been cleanly drilled through by bullets. Such cases almost uniformly do well, unless complicated with injury of the poplibeal vessels or nerve. A man with a wound of the knee received about a month previously illustrated this. The bullet had passed through the pabella obliquely and made its exit on the outerside of the joint. No trace of injury to the bone could be felt and the joint in which there had been a considerable effusion of blood was perfectly movable. In one case at Wynberg, the bullet, a Lee-Metford, caused a transverse fracture to the kneecap. The contrast between the results of wounds of the knee joint in this and previous wars will certainly prove very striking.

HEATING OF MAUSER BULLET.

"A curious case of possible burn from a bullet was shown in a wound received by a corporal in the Queen's regiment. The bullet, possibly a spent one, had struck the shaft of the tibia close to the crest transversely and apparently had drilled the bone. There was a little irregularity of the bone, and a fragment may have been displaced. Close to the exit wound was a mark resembling a burn the extent and shape of the bullet. The patient's account was that he had felt himself hit and felt something burning his leg. The bullet was found inside the drawers. The man stated that it was redhot, at any rate it was too hot to hold in his hand. Another patient gave a somewhat similar account. In this instance the bullet entered one inch to the right side of the eighth dorsal spine and made its exit three inches below the clavicle on the same side without traversing the thoracic cavity. The bullet dropped down inside the shirt and burned the skin of the abdomen.

"It is often supposed popularly that the temperature of bullets is greatly raised by the friction of the air. This supposition does not seem to rest on an experimental basis. Arrest of movement would develop heat of course, but the prodigious range of the small-bore bullet shows that the friction is exceedingly slight. Markers at rifle butts are familiar with the fact that ricochet shots, which are recognized by the peculiar hum they make in passing through the air, and which often fall dead by the shelters or drop back of the target, if picked up at once are warm or even hot, but in such cases the movement has been violently arrested. It is possible that some heat might be developed by the arrest of the bullet by the clothing, but in such a case the missile cannot have been traveling with any great velocity.

INJURIES OF HEAD AND NECK.

"The injuries of the head and neck were not numerous. A private showed a wound in the side of the neck. The exit wound was in the pharynx, and the man spat up the bullet. Another patient showed a transverse linear scar over the frontal sinus. The bone beneath was deeply and irregularly grooved, and also evidently the anterior plate of the bone had been rather extensively fractured. No trouble had resulted, save rather profuse hemorrhage from the nose, and apparently the injury to the supraorbital nerve did not threaten evil consequences."

In wounds of the thorax, liver and intestine the same remarkable conditions were shown, and the mortality was in striking contrast to the usual fatal termination of such wounds inflicted by different weapons and missiles, and, taking into consideration the fact that these cases must be treated in field hospitals, where the facilities for operative surgery are not of the best, it must be conceded that modern warfare has become more humane. The Mauser bullet, as shown, renders the soldier who falls a victim to it hors de combat, but only in rare cases cripples him for life when it does not strike a vital spot.

PRIZES FOR GENERALS.

What Famous Soldiers Have Received—Some Old Time Commanders.

Probably the most successful general of any age, from a financial point of view, was the celebrated John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough. For his famous victory at Blenheim alone he received the royal manor of Woodstock, upon which Queen Anne subsequently erected the magnificent Blenheim Palace. At the same time the nation's gratitude was expressed in the highly practical form of a perpetual pension, to himself and heirs for ever, of the very respectable sum of £4,000 per annum. In addition to these splendid gifts, the Duke made some tolerably good pickings out of his campaigns, as will readily be admitted when it is stated that his widow, the ambitious "Sarah," to whom he only bequeathed part of his vast fortune, left behind her at her death the by no means inconsiderable sum of upwards of £3,000,000. The Marlborough "perpetual" pension, it may be added, was actually paid to the great warrior's descendants right up to the year 1884, when it was commuted for £107,780.

Although his monetary "pickings," being strictly legitimate, were of considerably less value than those of his illustrious predecessor, the Duke of Wellington had nevertheless but little to complain of in the rewards showered upon him by a grateful country. Beginning with Talavera, for which he received a "three-life" annuity of £2,000, he subsequently had an additional £2,000 tacked on to the first for the distinguished services which terminated with the

STORMING OF CIUDAD RODRIGO.

In the same year also, 1812, a further annuity of £1,000 was voted, in order that he might more becomingly sustain the Dukedom of Wellington, to which the had been raised from plain Arthur Wellesley as another recognition of his services. This pension was however, commuted for a lump sum of £400,000; whilst the final grant of £200,000 voted for the victory of Waterloo closed the mutually satisfactory account between the gallant Duke and the land for which he had achieved so much.

Sir Colin Campbell, although the hero of many splendid achievements in the Peninsular, Walcheren, Demerara, China, Sikh, and Crimean wars, is best remembered in British hearts in connection with his magnificent conduct of the campaign arising out of the Indian Mutiny. For his brilliant services during those stirring times Sir Colin received a peerage as Lord Clyde, and a pension of £2,000 per annum.

For his capture of Magdala, and the consequent termination of the Abyssinian War, on 18th April, 1868, Gen. Sir Robert Napier was awarded the stereotyped £2,000 per annum, and received in addition, the double dignity of a Field Marshalship and the title of

LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA.

Of late, however, the life pensions have dropped out of favour. For instance, the present Commander-in-Chief, Lord Wolseley, received a grant of £25,000 only for his successful conduct of the Ashanti campaign of 1873-74; whilst for the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and the Nile expedition of 1894 he received a Peerage and a Viscountcy respectively.

The present Commander-in-Chief at the Cape of Good Hope, Lord Roberts, has made still less, although his gallantry—he is a V.—and his long and arduous service—he has been fighting his country's battles for upwards of 49 years—are probably unsurpassed by any living soldier.

For his historic Cabul-Candahar march he was created a baronet and voted a grant of £12,000; whilst he was advanced to the peerage upon his diamond jubilee in 1892. What he has yet to earn matters but little. One thing is certain—if it is, humanly speaking, possible—"Bobs" will get there.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

Doctor—Do you notice a ringing in your ears?

Fair Patient—Certainly.

Doctor—Why do you say certainly?

Fair Patient—I'm a telephone girl.

On the Farm.

WOOD ASHES FOR CROPS.

Good wood ashes are usually looked upon simply as a source of potash. While it is undoubtedly true that this potash is very available and is taken up by the plant at once, the good results from applying this fertilizer are partially due to the small percentage of phosphoric acid, ranging from 1 to 2 per cent. and quite a percentage of lime, amounting in some cases to 35 per cent. In soils of mineral origin the lime is very effective in liberating plant food, particularly potash. The combined effect, therefore, of all these elements in wood ashes is always beneficial. Ashes have always been considered an excellent fertilizer. The supply, however, is rapidly decreasing, and in many cases it is impossible to obtain them.

It is generally understood that hardwood ashes are much richer in potash than soft wood, such as that from maple, poplar, cottonwood, and the like. This is true to a certain extent. However, softwood ashes are much lighter than hardwood and consequently, weight for weight, the difference is not so great as is sometimes supposed. Prof. Voorhees states that the average commercial ashes sold for fertilizers contain about 6 per cent. of potash, 2 per cent. of phosphoric acid and 32 per cent. of lime. High-grade ashes have frequently contained from 10 to 40 percent of potash. Leached ashes contain about 1 1-4 per cent. of potash, 1 1-2 to 2 per cent. of phosphoric acid and 29 per cent. of lime. Tanbark ashes are poor in fertilizing content and seldom contain more than 2 per cent. of potash. Limekiln ashes are also poor in potash, but contain a very high percentage of lime, amounting in many cases to 50 per cent.

There is a difference of opinion as to the value of coal ashes. If obtained from anthracite coal, they contain a trace of potash, 8 to 15 per cent. of lime and magnesia, and some soda. The chief value from an application of this class, however, is supposed to be chiefly due to the mechanical effects upon the soil. At any rate coal ashes of all kinds should be preserved and used as a top-dressing to grasses or about fruit trees and bushes.

As ashes contain a large percentage of lime, it is thought advisable to apply them to the clover crop which precedes the field crop to be fertilized. They can be put on at the rate of from 1 to 2 tons per acre in the fall and winter. The clover sod must be broken the following spring and the cultivated crop planted. Thereafter to maintain the fertility of the soil 500 lbs per acre should be applied either the following winter or early spring. Where intensive culture is practiced, such as in the growing of potatoes, the application may be increased to 3 1-3 tons. Where large amounts like this are applied the application must be made the fall and winter previous, or at least a part of it should be put on in advance. For garden crops a lighter application is satisfactory and may be put on very early in spring.

In any event, whether applied to field crops or to orchards, the application should be made some time ahead of planting. The ashes should be thoroughly and uniformly mixed with the surface soil. Where only a small amount is to be used, say 300 to 400 lbs per acre, it is best to scatter it about the hill, working it in well. In no case put on a heavy application near the plant, as the caustic effect is always injurious. As a general rule, for field crops when the application is made in the spring the ground is plowed and the ashes scattered over the surface, which is then harrowed and prepared thoroughly for seeding. Where the soil is deficient in phosphoric acid it will pay to add to the application of ashes 300 to 500 lbs bone.

For lawns, where a heavy, vigorous growth is always desirable, the grass plants must be well fed. The first spring apply a heavy coating three to four tons, of wood ashes to begin with and then every spring thereafter put on 500 lbs of ashes and a little bone and the grass will have a dark green color, resist the effect of drouth and will crowd out the weeds.

DOES LEAD OIL PAINT INJURE TREES?

Some 12 or 14 years since, rabbits gnawed apple trees in my nursery rows badly says a writer. To induce rapid and sound healing I had painted with common lead and oil paint all trees where injured. The result was to my perfect satisfaction. The wounds were not only painted over, but to prevent further rabbit depredations the bodies of trees were painted from the ground two feet up. Two years afterwards my son called attention to the superiority of the trees painted over, those standing side by side not painted. They were more vigorous and showed a better growth. Since then I have thus painted all my young orchard trees for two purposes —to prevent rabbit injury and to stimulate the tree. Rabbits will not touch a painted tree, and I am convinced that trees are stimulated in growth and health. Do not understand that I paint the tree body with a heavy coat of paint as I would woodwork—only a slight coating, enough barely to cover the bark.

For many years, when pruning trees, fruit, lawn or street, I have painted heavily and thoroughly over the wounds of all limbs, large or small, with ordinary cheap lead paint and oil. I have found nothing to produce such rapid and satisfactory healing where cut. I can show where oak limbs four inches in diameter thus treated have healed over entirely in eight years. I used to paint tree wounds with gum shellac dissolved in alcohol. That is too expensive and does not serve the purpose desired. It cracks and falls off leaving the wounds bare. Do not fear to use oil paint on trees.

THE FARM WELL.

A necessity on every farm is a good well. Not only should a good well contain plenty of water but that water should be pure and the surroundings of the well should be kept as tidy and clean as possible.

The well should always be located at a safe distance from possible sources of pollution; the brick or stone work should be set at least as far down as the ground water-line, in cement impervious to water; the top of the well should be raised about a foot above the surface of the ground and be provided with a tight top to keep out all vermin, and the surroundings should be kept free of all substances that might pollute the water. The well should never be used for a refrigerator, nor should the washing of milkcans or other utensils be carried on in its immediate neighborhood unless ample provision is made to carry away all wash water. Slops and garbage should be thrown on the compost heap where they belong.

Heart Palpitation.

A QUEBEC LADY RELEASED FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

She Had Tried Many Medicines Without Avail, But Ultimately Found a Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Few bodily afflictions are more terrible than disease of the heart. To live in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness. The slightest excitement brings suffering and danger to such people.

For several years Mrs. Gravel, wife of P.H.A. Gravel, foreman in Barry's cigar factory, St. John's suburb, Quebec, was such a sufferer, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is again in the enjoyment of good health. Mrs. Gravel says:—

"My general health was bad for several years, my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm. I tried many medicines, and was treated by several doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and was frequently confined to my bed. At the suggestion of one of my friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I began to gain new strength and vigor. The pains in my heart were less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had completely recovered my health. I have gained in flesh; my appetite is good, and I am able to do all my household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have truly released me from much suffering, and I hope that others may be induced to try this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE AGE OF WOMEN.

At a literary salon in Paris, Balzac was once asked by a pretty young girl of 17 why it was he liked women she would call passe. 'Why, monsieur, even when they are as old as 40 you seem to enjoy their society!" Balzac looked at her earnestly for a second and then laughed heartily. Then he remarked in a serious voice as though weighing every word he said: "Perhaps it lies in the fact that the woman of 20 must be pleased, while the woman of 40 tries to please, and the older woman's power consists, not as has been so often said, in understanding and making the most of her own charms, but in comprehending and with happy tact calling out and making the most of the good qualities of the man whose favor she seeks."

Balzac dared a great deal when he made one of his heroines 30 years of age. But since then the limits of a woman's youth have been considerably extended. There was a time, and it was not so long ago, when a woman who had passed 28 was described as "a woman of a certain age," which, as everyone knows, means of an uncertain age—a woman who no longer will tell her age. At present a woman in good health, who knows how to dress herself, is considered young up to 35, and if she remains thin, up to 40 years of age. I think the reason of this is that women live more active lives in these days; to take delight in activity is a proof of youth, and also a hygienic measure which prevents from growing old. Such a change in the way of looking at things has had its influence on fashion; the woman no longer considers herself compelled, after a certain date, to adopt special fashions and colors.

Women have come to realize the truth of the French saying that a woman is never any older than she looks.

Any self-respecting man will lie when he has begun to take his clothes off and his wife asks him if he mailed that letter to-day.

Japan tea drinkers try

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

It is absolutely PURE.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR.

ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AT THIS TIME.

Readable Paragraphs From the Seat of War—What Our Brave Soldiers Are Doing in South Africa.

A single shrapnel shell scatters 340 death-dealing pieces.

Lord Kitchener is the youngest major-general in the British army.

The Zulus are inferior physically to their old-time enemies, the Boers.

Exclusive of Swaziland, the area of the Transvaal is 113,642 square miles.

A stuttering soldier was cured of his impediment by a Mauser bullet passing through his throat.

An inventor has derived a mist or fog ball, with which to envelope an antagonist in impenetrable darkness.

Pedlars at the front have been selling tiny squares of red twill for a shilling apiece as pocket-handkerchiefs.

Cavalry cover four miles an hour when walking, nine miles an hour when trotting, fifteen miles an hour galloping.

To mobilize the entire force of the Boer army when war was declared took but seventeen telegrams from General Joubert.

A gunner must find his right range by constant experiment, as the course of a shell is affected by the atmospheric conditions.

An ordinary mule waggon weighs about 1,000 pounds and carries a load of 2,000 pounds. It is drawn by a span of ten or twelve mules.

"Weary Willie" was the name given by Tommy Atkins to a Boer gun outside of Ladysmith, whose shots fell far short of the British lines.

Traction engines are employed at the front for the conveyance of supplies. They drag heavy loads up steep hills, and save the struggling horses.

For board which would cost you thirty shillings in London, you must pay £4 in Cape Town. Firewood costs five times as much as it does in England.

Chief Khama, on the North-western Transvaal frontier has 1,200 armed men patrolling and scouting on England's behalf.

A troop of Boer horsemen who perform nightly in a German circus have been forbidden that part of their programme which represents a victory over British redcoats.

The German war authorities have duplicates of all bridges in France. If, in case of war, any of these bridges were destroyed, they could be replaced in six hours.

Australian horses are especially suitable for the hot climate of the Cape. 2,000,000 of these animals are now munching Australian fodder instead of facing Boer guns.

Ladysmith street, Kimberley street, and Mafeking street, are the names given to three long sheds, resembling streets, which have been erected for British prisoners in Pretoria.

The famous shot fired in the Jubilee year of Queen Victoria from a twenty-two ton gun, to ascertain how far a shot could be carried, remained in the air sixty-nine and a half seconds.

At a cricket match in Ladysmith bowling and batting were both so dangerous to the spectators that they remarked it was much worse than the Boer shells, and all solemnly retired to their caves.

Lieutenant Douglas Campbell, of the Imperial Light Horse, who was wounded in the recent attack on Ladysmith, was also wounded at Elands Laagte. In the Matabele war he had his horse shot under him.

Among the exhibits at a recent flower show two prizes were awarded to primulas, named respectively "Lord Roberts" and "General French." Another fine specimen called the "Sir R. Buller" got a silver medal.

The Krupp works have now stopped the further turn-out of shells ordered from England. It is insinuated that an Italian order, amounting to £2,500,000, just given to Messrs. Krupp, is really destined for England.

According to the last returns there is £262, 772 standing to the credit of bluejackets in ships' books or at the dockyards. The number of depositors is 23,000. Each man, on the average, has therefore over £10 to his credit.

According to an officer's letter, at Elands Laagte the Imperial Light Horse, who had no bayonets, joined the Gordons in the charge, and clubbed with their rifles any Boers who dared to stand and fight on the hill top.

Pretoria is at present defended by five powerful forts, and there are five lines of mines and enormous entrenchments. The ground all around and about the Transvaal capital is furrowed with mines of lyddite and other high explosives.

In Grosvenor Crescent, London, a private hospital for officers has been arranged in a private house, and the whole ground floor has been so planned that it has accommodation for six beds, with rooms also for attendant nurses.

Henry James, the novelist, is to return to America, next fall, after a long absence in search of material for a new novel.

MAY'S TOTAL ECLIPSE.

An Effort Will be Made to Locate the Hypothetical Planet Vulcan.

The total eclipse of the sun, which occurs on May 28 next, is likely to be in its results one of the most remarkable phenomena of the wonderful nineteenth century.

Almost invariably total solar eclipses heretofore have been visible only from remote and more or less inaccessible parts of the earth. To have one occur within easy reach, on the lines of much travelled railways, and in the heart of a country where science and civilization are at their zenith, is a most auspicious event.

During the coming eclipse a special effort is to be made to find Vulcan, a planet which is only hypothetical at present, having escaped observation because of faintness of light. Supposing that Vulcan is found, what kind of a world will it prove to be? It is difficult to understand how it can possess any considerable size, and yet have so long escaped detection. Still, if it is sufficiently close to the sun, it would be hidden very effectually in the glare, except at particularly favorable moments. Assuming that it is of habitable dimensions, what chance is there that living beings could exist upon it? If the planet is discovered, one of the first questions to be solved will be as to the nature and extent of its atmosphere. Being much nearer to the sun than Mercury is, the heat upon it must be terrific. It it is situated half way between the sun and Mercury, or, say, eighteen million miles from the former, then the solar heat and light at its surface are more than twenty-five times as intense as they are on the earth.

Other things that will receive special attention are the study of the coronal forms, and the nature of the wonderful mystic gaseous layers that surround the sun. Also the nature of the substance contained in the corona of the sun,, which shows a spectral green line.

QUEBEC UNITED.

No Division of Opinion in Regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills Whatever.

Miss Anna Mongren, of Grand Metis, Voices the Universal Verdict—Says She Feels Obliged to Tell Her Friends of Dodd's Kidney Pills. She Herself Has Been Absolutely Cured.

Grand Metis, Que., April 30.—Miss Anna Mongren, of the Village of Grand Metis, Quebec, has been cured of her kidney trouble of years standing by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Throughout this country it is becoming more and more common to hear of cures this famous medicine is making. The people of French Canada are not a class who are taken in by imitations or worthless preparations of any kind. They are a conservative people, and the reputation of a medicine has to be thoroughly established before they pin their faith to it. It is therefore a most convincing sign that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sterling remedy when French Canadians throughout Quebec speak of it in the highest terms of praise, and that moreover from a knowledge based on their own experience.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are now proved to be infallible in the cure of Kidney Diseases of absolutely every nature, Bright's Disease, that terror of physicians; Diabetes, which used to be called incurable; Rheumatism, the affection which renders the lives of so many otherwise strong and robust men and women of Quebec miserable, and which is the accompaniment of old age nine times out of ten throughout the Lower Provinces; Heart Disease, not generally known to be the result of Kidney Disease, but which is so nevertheless; Dropsy, Urinary and Bladder Complaints, Woman's Weakness and blood disorders all kinds yield freely and promptly to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Miss Anna Mongren, well-known in Grand Metis, writes as follows concerning her cure:

"I was suffering from a great pain in my side, which caused me much pain and uneasiness. I had taken three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I felt a wonderful relief. I continued to take them and now I am perfectly cured. Considering it only fair and honest to let the facts be known, I feel obliged to tell my friends of the virtues of Dodd's Kidney Pills and to thank that medicine for the great benefit I have received."

ROPES IN TWENTY KNOTS.

There are over twenty rope knots used in military engineering, in addition to which for pontooning and spar bridging there are several different forms of lashing and bracing.

AN UNHAPPY LOT.

That advertisement said my baldness could be cured if I would send a sample of my hair.

Well?

None of the men in our office could spare me the sample.

Thomas E. Vale, chief burgess of the old town of Carlisle, Pa., is the youngest burgess in the State. He is 30 years old.

A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA—

LUDELLA

CEYLON. Put up from nothing but the finest teas obtainable. You can't help liking it. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

"SELECTS"

You can select the color on any paint chart; but how about the quality? How will it look next year, and for years to come?

It is best to get the lasting quality in paints; it's the only kind that is a good investment.

Ramsay's Paints,

are that kind. For sale by all good dealers.

A. Ramsay & Son, Paint Makers. MONTREAL. Est'd 1842.

TOMMY CARRIES' HIS POINT.

Tommy Tucker!

Yess, ma'am.

In this sentence, Esau, go to your seat, parse Esau.

Esau's a proper noun, masculine gender third person singular—

How do you make that out?

Isau, Usau, Esau—ouch!

There are over one hundred goldmines in the immediate neighbourhood of Johannesburg, stretching out on all sides of the city. The monthly output of the mines was fifteen tons of gold, and will be much more when the Transvaal is at last under good government.

Remember

REMEMBER

We don't advertise for mere effect, but for business. We know that, if you are subject to cramps, that you should have a prompt, efficient remedy on hand. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate curative power. It relieves in one minute, it cures in five. Pleasant to the taste and the best known remedy for pain.

Great Britain is building seventeen new warships, France four and Russia twelve.

A GOOD CORN SHELLER FOR 25c.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

Senator Beveridge is to spend his next vacation abroad, when he will make a tour of Germany, England, France and Italy.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

William Dean Howells has contributed $100 to a fund for the relief of widows of American soldiers killed in the Philippines.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box

---

Butlers in families of wealth and culture in Chicago have formed a club.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

Mrs. James G. Blaine is collecting her husband's letters for publication in a biography.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Thousands drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea every day. Ask any of them what they think of it.

W. P. C. 1022.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

LAW Mills, Mills & Haigh Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Organs and Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

Linen Marker for stamping Handkerchiefs, Clothes, Books, etc. Something every one needs warranted indelible black or red ink, put up in neat strong box with name, Ink and Pads, all complete 35c each, $3.50 per doz or 20 for $3.50. Try one, your money refunded if not satisfactory. Do not send postage stamps. C. G. YOUNG, 1 Adelaide East, Toronto.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (S-e New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1293. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginseng.

H. JOHNSON, 404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE AND BOILER Covering

Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.

For particulars apply to

MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal and London.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000

Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited; The T. Eaton Co., Limited; The Massey-Harris Co., Limited; The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co.; The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.

All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

WALL PAPERS.

Stirling's Wall Paper Store.

Parrot Talk.

Never mind the foolish chatter of people who tell you that Wall Paper is too high to buy—if other dealers bought right they could sell as cheap as we do.

Our Stock was bought early in large quantities and at very low prices. We know our prices are lower than any house in the trade.

The Stock is Larger,
We Have More Patterns,
We Have the Latest Goods,
The Finest Designs Manufactured,

and can save you money on any room we paper. We do not advertise old stock cheap, but can offer you the NEWEST GOODS at prices to defy competition.

Our trade was never so large.

REMEMBER—we devote a special show room for Wall Papers only. Our prices are marked down very close.

We guarantee to give you satisfaction, better value and show you a larger variety than any other house in the trade.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Everybody knows what values we have been showing in LADIES' SAILOR HATS. They are gone now, but we have just as strong an attraction in

MISSES' STRAW HATS,

and prices that put some of the makers to shame.

Well Made Sound Braided Straw, 12½c. ea.
" " Fancy " " 20c. ea.
" " " " wide brim, 25c. ea
" " " " satin band, 40c. ea
" " " " " " 45c. ea
SPECIAL LEADER, - - 50c. ea.
The new wide brim, fancy satin bow on side, - - - 60c. ea.

See our display window and be convinced of the values we quote.

We have the NEW LADIES' WALKING FEDORA at $1.50 ea., in Tweed and Plaid effects.

To see the Dress Goods we are sending out of Stirling daily, is sufficient evidence of our standing in that line.

Highest price for Eggs, Butter, etc.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

THOMAS'

PHOSPHATE POWDER

is the recognized Phosphate the world over, and has the largest sale of any manure in the world.

Farm Stock show a great liking for the grass land treated with it. The highest experimental authorities have obtained an increase of 175 per cent. in live weight in two months in fattening stock on Thomas' phosphated pasture.

Also excellent for Corn, Potatoes and Root Crops.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST

Harrow, in Colchester Township, reports a tornado, destroying all the peach buds and doing other damage.

About $750,000 have already been contributed for the Hull and Ottawa fire sufferers. It is stated that plenty of clothing has been received.

The two year old daughter of Mrs. Daniel Stapley, Belleville, was drowned in the Moira river on Monday. The little one had been left in a baby carriage in the yard, which slopes down to the Moira river, and in moving about it had started the carriage to the river. The little one was carried a long way down stream, and over two dams, and when recovered life was extinct.

PERSONALS.

C. D. Black is visiting relatives in Colborne this week.

Miss Bessie Parker is at Clifton Springs, N.Y., acting as nurse.

John Palliser, Foxboro, was visiting relatives here, on Wednesday.

Alf. Chard, G.T.R. operatar at Callandar, is home for a few days.

We are pleased to see Geo. A. Weese around again after his severe illness.

Mr. E. J. Doak, of Toronto, has been visiting relatives in town the past week.

Mr. H. L. Boldrick left for Bancroft on Friday morning last, where he intends to practice his profession.

Miss Cora Tucker has secured the position of nurse at Belleville Hospital. There were eight applications for this vacancy.

Mrs. Bradley and daughter, who for several months were guests of Mr. T. H. Bradley, left recently for their home near Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Wilmot Bird, who has been in the telephone office here for some time, left last Friday for Trenton, to accept a position in that town.

Dr. G. W. Wright, late of Berlin, Ont., has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity. He has lately removed to Belleville, where he intends residing in the future.

Useful Law Points.

Do not take the note of a minor; he can not be compelled to pay it unless he chooses to do so.

When you buy a farm and get the deed to same, do not take the deed home and put it away until you have had it recorded.

If you own no real estate, and wish to save your wife the trouble and expense of probating your estate after your death, have your life insurance policies made payable to her direct, and not to your estate.

Generally speaking, two things must be proven to recover damages for personal injuries, viz: (1) That the person injured was not negligent (careless) at the time he was injured, and (2) that the person or company causing the injury was guilty of negligence, which resulted in the injury complained of.

Do not wait until you are on your deathbed to make your will. Better have a good lawyer draw it out for you. Many wills are refused because they are defectively drawn or witnessed.

When you enter into a contract, have it in writing, and you will be much less likely to have a misunderstanding as to the terms of the agreement.

If you are in debt, do not think, if you convey your property to your wife without any consideration, your creditors cannot follow same. Such a conveyance would be set aside.

A person charged with a misdemeanor or a crime is presumed innocent until proven guilty.

Generally speaking, the owners of adjoining tracts of land must divide the cost of building and maintaining the line fence between them, and if one refuses to pay his share the law will force him to do so.

A promise to pay the debt of another person must be in writing and supported by a consideration.

The transportation committee of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association intend protesting against the Ottawa Government's decision acknowledging the railway's right to enforce the "at owner's risk" clause in freighting certain classified business.

The Kingston Locomotive Works have been practically taken over by Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. The sale of the property to an American syndicate has been reported on several occasions. It is believed that Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann have secured these works with a view to supplying the rolling stock for their railway enterprise in New Ontario and Manitoba.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mail	1.37 p. m.
Mixed	6.42 p. m.	Mixed	10.23 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Jas. Boldrick & Son shipped a box of clothing to the Ottawa and Hull fire sufferers on Friday last.

Madoc has added its fifth doctor,—Dr. Eagleson; but Stirling, with less population, has six fully licensed doctors.

Mr. E. T. Caverley has purchased the land formerly occupied as the fair grounds, and is making preparations for building a residence.

A large amount of grain is now commencing to move over this division of the G.T.R., and many trains pass over the road every Sunday.

Men's Plough Boots at 90c., at BROWN & MCCUTCHEON'S.

A full attendance of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F., is requested for next Wednesday evening, May 16th, for degree work and initiations.

We are informed that a farmer in the township of Rawdon had two teams employed last Sunday working on his farm. Is there no law against Sabbath breaking?

A heavy frost visited this section of country on Sunday night. There had been a light frost on several nights the previous week. There was also a heavy frost last night.

The Queen's Birthday will be two weeks' from to-day. We believe there will be no celebration here, but no doubt many of our citizens will take in the celebrations in the neighboring towns and villages.

We notice with pleasure the reference made of E. J. Reid, B.A., at a contest in oratory at the Ontario Normal College in Hamilton, where he won the first prize. There were several contestants.

James A. Faulkner, B.A. starts for England, taking the "Lord Lansdowne" on Friday, May 11th. His room-mate, Mr. Lauchland, of Oshawa, accompanies him. They return in September to attend McGill University for Medicine.

A. Girdwood passed his second year at McMaster University very creditably, obtaining 1st class honors in Mathematics, which includes Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry, Latin, Science, Logic and Psychology, second class in French of 1st year, History and English.

James A. Faulkner has passed his final examination, obtaining his Bachelor of Arts degree at McMaster University. His standing is exceptionally creditable, obtaining 1st class honors in Special Science, which includes Botany, Zoology, Electricity, Astronomy, Mineralogy and Chemistry, 1st class in Education, second class in Theism and Christian Evidences, English and French.

We have seen a small poster sent to a friend in town, by Mr. T. B. Kirke, announcing an inter-collegiate championship lacrosse match between John Hopkins' University and Stevens' University to be played in Hoboken, N.J., on Saturday next. Mr. Kirke, formerly of Stirling, is the coach for Stevens, and we wish him success and that they may this year carry off the championship.

There has been a good deal written and said about "The Absent-Minded Beggar," but one of our patrons thinks "The Absent-Minded Debtor" should be reminded of his shortcomings. (See his advertisement in another column.) There are many anxiously looking for "The Absent-Minded Debtor" to discharge his obligations, and the publisher of THE NEWS-ARGUS is among the number. We have sent out a number of accounts and have had no attention paid to them; and recently we have placed some in the hands of the Clerk of the Court for collection with costs; and we here give fair warning that others will follow the same route unless prompt settlement is made. We cannot live on wind, and promises that are never fulfilled.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At a first meeting of the Stirling Cheese Board held on Wednesday, the following factories were represented:—

Enterprise, W. T. Sine.
Stirling, Geo. Green.
West Huntingdon, Peter Fargey.
Glen & Kingston, J. T. Belshaw.
Harold, John Tanner.
Central, Geo. A. Johnson.
Spry, W. J. Spry.
Bell, Robt. S. Craige.
Maple Leaf, Wm. Meiklejohn.
Shamrock, John Sager.

A vote of thanks having been given to Mr. G. A. Johnson, the retiring President, for the manner in which he performed the duties of the office last year, the following officers were elected for this year:—

President, W. T. Sine.
1st Vice-Pres., Wm. Meiklejohn.
2nd Vice-Pres., John Tanner.
Treas., W. S. Martin.
Sec'y, John S. Black.

No cheese were offered.

The next meeting of the Board will be held on Wednesday next, the 16th, at two o'clock, p.m.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the village Council held May 7th.

Members present:—T. H. McKee, Reeve, J. E. Halliwell, L. Meiklejohn, and David Martin.

A communication to the Reeve from the Canadian General Electric Co., outlining a complete electric plant for the village and giving an estimate of the probable cost, was received and filed.

The following accounts were on motion ordered to be paid:—

Norman Lanktree, jail cell	$ 50.00
Geo. Hatton, work on ditch on Mill and Church streets	3.00
Dr. Zwick, 1 year's rent of council chamber to Jan. 1st	12.50
Austin Saylor, work on bridge	1.00
Wm. Montgomery work at town hall	1.25
Geo. L. Scott, salary as assessor	20.00
B. R. Wright, ploughing Mrs. Smith's garden	.75

On motion of Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, Joshua Whitney was appointed to enforce the By-law prohibiting cattle from running at large at a salary of $5.00

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that in future the assessors be instructed not to assess the P. P. Smith property. Carried.

A By-law was passed appointing a Court of Revision to be held at 7.30 p.m. in the council chamber on Friday, May 25th.

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

There has come to our office a combination match box and striker issued from the office of E. G. Siggers, one of the leading patent lawyers of Washington, D.C. It is an household and office necessity, and we are informed that inventors can procure samples of the same by writing him at once. His ad. appears in this paper.

While the family were all absent the residence of a man named Shipman, living near Brockville, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, proprietor of the Tweed News, who left Tweed in October last to accept the position of Circulation Manager on the Montreal Daily Herald, was promoted last week to the position of Assistant Business Manager. He has been with the Herald only six months and now holds one of the best positions at the disposal of the Company.

Rev. James Anderson, a well-known Methodist minister of Belleville, died in that city on Thursday night last, from a stroke of paralysis. He was 68 years of age, and entered the ministry in 1858, was ordained in 1862, and was continuously in the work until two years ago, when at Yarker he was stricken with paralysis, and was superannuated, when he removed to Belleville. He leaves a widow and eight children, four sons and four daughters.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

THE COUNTRY SAFE

PROSPECTS BRIGHTENED.

CANADIANS TOP OF THE TREE OF HONOUR FIGHTING FOR BRITAIN. ROBERTS DRIVING THE BOERS LIKE CHAFF BEFORE THE WIND.

Why should we not feel a pardonable pride of our country and ourselves, and show it up by coming to this store, invest a very little money and go away appearance improved, very little poorer in pocket, clad in a Nice Suit of Jas. Boldrick & Son's Clothing, known all over this part of the country for newest style and get up. Lots of Fine HATS here also.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,

BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods:—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for spraying. My pumps have all been tried and tested by both governments and come highly recommended to the public for service. Having had considerable experience at the business I feel that I am in a position to know and sell you exactly the proper outfit needed for the work at from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than any other dealer, barring no exceptions. Be convinced by calling and see for yourselves. Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J. Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

We are spending thousands to make Potty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

JUST ARRIVED

A Full Line of LAP DUSTERS, beautiful patterns, RUBBER LAP and DASH COVERS, BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, MUD CURTAINS HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, CORN PLANTERS.

A full line of SPRAY PUMPS from $5.00 to $20.00. I sell the "Spraymotor," nothing to equal it. Price guaranteed.

A complete line of SEEDS, Greystone Turnip, Mangel Wurzel and Danish Improved Sugar Beet, 8 Rowed Corn, Timothy, Red and Mammoth Clover, Alsike, Millet, Oil Cake and Herbageum

Just arrived another big line of READY MIXED PAINTS, prices and quality guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from, "quick drying" ELEPHANT and SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Brands.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Yes, we are giving SHOE BARGAINS and until our bargain tables are all cleared you will benefit by this big shoe reduction sale, which some people contend is not a legitimate way of doing business.

If we advertise a $3.00 Shoe for $2.00, you are sure to get it. It's our surplus stock, which we are bound to clear off, that enables us to give such extraordinary shoe bargains.

Some Handsome Oxfords, still to clear at - - - - - 75c.

Some Handsome Ladies' Dongola Button - - - - - 39c.

This week will clear the Men's Bargain Table. Avail yourself of the last opportunity.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not until Patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS' ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.a year. Life of C. A. Snow & Co.

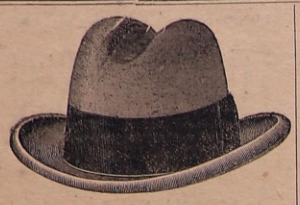
E. G. SIGGERS, 919 F ST. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900. | Vol. XXI, No. 36.

Queen's Birthday.

And you ought to pay a visit to Tiedom before the 24th. We have just received a fine of the Finest Neckwear in the land. PATRIOTIC TIES, RED, WHITE and BLUE TIES; FLAG TIES, KHAKI TIES, Flowing Ends, with or without border, Union Jack Bow Ties, and so many other lines that it would take the whole paper to specify each line. Come and see for yourself. 5c., 10c., 15c., 25c. to 75c. Ties to suit your pocket.



THE STYLE

of our King of Hats, $1.00. You want one. Why is Ward the People's Hatter?

We will give a $1.25 Pearl Hat for 1st, and a Patriotic Neck Scarf as 2nd prize for the best original written advertisement, from either Public or High School scholar, to be left at store or in Box 69, on or before the 21st of May, under a *nom de plume*, so that there will be no possibility of any favoritism by the judges.

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR HATTER, TAILOR & FURNISHER.

HOUSE CLEANING FIXTURES.

Carpet and Curtain Rooms now Up Stairs.

LACE CURTAINS.

Our stock is now complete, prices running from 28c. per set to $3.50 per set. Be sure to see ours before you buy.

CARPETS.

Hemp,	12½, 15, 20c. yd.	Floor Oilcloth,	30, 45c., yd.
Union,	25, 35, 40, 50c. "	China Matting	15, 18c. "
Tapestry,	45, 50, 65c. "	Linoleum, 2 yds. wide,	90c., $1 "
		Wool,	90c. yd.

Furniture Covering, Curtain Net, Scrim, Art Muslins, etc. Prices to suit everybody's purse.

LADIES' PARASOLS, all the newest from 90c. each.

DRESS MUSLIN starting at 10c. yd.
DRESS GINGHAM, fast color, 10c. yd.
DRESS DUCKINGS, warranted fast color, 10c. and 12½c. yd.
LADIES' WHITE MUSLIN BLOUSES, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.
" BLACK SATIN BLOUSES, $1.50.
" KID GLOVES, all colors.
" HOSIERY, in plain and ribbed, sized to fit from the largest to the smallest.
WHITE BED SPREADS, 90c., $1.00, $1.50.

Millinery Rooms now open to all for inspection.
FRESH GROCERIES.—Our stock is complete. Dried Apples, we have a quantity on hand to sell. Butter and Eggs wanted.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Spring Bridesmaid

will have no difficulty in making a selection for a gift from our fine stock of beautiful goods.

From trinkets to silverware is a long step, for there are so many things between, costing very little and costing a good deal. We want our stock well known; it will meet every want.

The new Rings, Settings, Bracelets and Brooches are all here.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

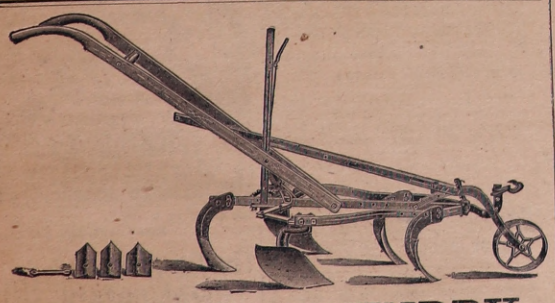
Over the Ocean.

If you are going this Summer, write for sailing list of the

ALLAN, DOMINION, BEAVER,
ANCHOR, CUNARD, WHITE STAR,

or any other Steamship Line, to

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his stock of

WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
" PLOWS,
" GANG PLOWS,
The Walter A. Wood's Steel Mowers,

CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD SCRAPERS. All kinds Plow Repairs kept on hand. Repairing a specialty.

☞ A first-class good toned Organ for sale, or will exchange for a good driving horse.

W. J. GRAHAM.

Division Court.

Division Court was held here on Monday last. There were only a few suits, but they occupied the greater portion of the day. A couple of small suits were disposed of in the forenoon, and adjournment made for dinner. In the afternoon two cheese factory suits occupied the attention of the court.

The first was that of Robertson vs. Stirling Cheese Company. This was a suit for a balance of about $55 claimed to be due to plaintiff by the defendants for manufacturing cheese during the season of 1899. According to an agreement the cheesemaker is responsible for any loss on cheese caused by incapacity or neglect; and it appears that on one lot of cheese shipped there was a loss on account of cheese being off flavor. It was shown by the evidence that this was not the fault of the cheesemaker, but was caused by the cheese being kept too long in a poorly constructed curing-room before shipping. Judgment was given for plaintiff for full amount of claim, with costs. E. Gus Porter for plaintiff; J. Earl Halliwell for defendant.

The other case was that of B. A. Lucas vs. Central Cheese Company. In this suit Mr. Lucas claimed the proceeds of the milk from the cows of Mr. Albert Phillips, as he had a chattel mortgage on them, and under an arrangement with Mr. Phillips and the President of the factory the proceeds of the milk were turned over to Mr. Lucas for 1897 to secure an advance made by him to pay taxes; and in 1898 at Mr. Phillips request a part of the returns of that year were also made payable to Mr. Lucas. He also claimed the same for 1899; but Mr. Phillips ordered the milk account to be kept in his own name, and claimed the proceeds. He drew part of the money, when Mr. Lucas forbid the President of the factory paying Phillips. Afterwards Mr. Phillips gave Mr. John Conley an order for the money, and as the matter was in dispute, Mr. Johnston paid the money into court. Judgment was given in favor of defendant, each party to pay his own costs. E. Gus Porter for plaintiff; G. G. Thrasher for defendant.

His Honor Judge Fraleck presided.

The Boy.

The broad moral to be drawn from the terrible tragedy by which Peter McIntyre lost his life at the hands of his young son, may perhaps be this: That the tendency of the times is to allow boys to be altogether too much their own masters, so that they come to regard any exercise of parental authority as being a tyranny. Too many boys of thirteen think themselves so far advanced that they fail of respect to their fathers, whom they consider to be a little behind the times. Boys who should still be treated as children and who should exhibit a modesty that was once imperatively required of the young, are found on the market-place setting up their opinions against all-comers.

There probably never was a time when a certain proportion of the people did not ill-train their children and allow them an evil degree of liberty, for it was very long ago that some ill-mannered youngsters followed after a great prophet shouting: "Go up thou baldhead" with consequences to themselves that were so sudden and terrible that the lesson has its uses yet. But, rightly or wrongly, there is a growing opinion that in the quality of respect for parents and for adults generally the boys of to-day are more than usually deficient—that an increasing percentage of boys lack the spirit of deference for their seniors that all should have. * *

* It is the entire absence in our way of living of any influence that teaches humility and modesty to the boys who are not taught these virtues in their own homes, that enables many university men to argue rather convincingly in favor of the rude system by which freshmen were made to know that they were humble and erring creatures who were honored in being permitted to exist.—Toronto Daily Star.

Settlers Crowding In.

The immigration returns for the month of April indicate that both in numbers and quality the influx of settlers into the North West is decidedly satisfactory. No less than 6,536 persons were registered at Winnipeg as new comers settling in the West, being 1000 more than the number received in April 1899, and exceeding also the total of March which was itself an unusually heavy month. Of this 6,536 no less than 1,175 came from the States. The total of immigrants which have passed through the Winnipeg immigration office during the first four months of the present year are close upon 12,000,—not a bad start.

Mr. Andrew T. White, M.P.P. for North Renfrew, is dead.

The Welland Vale Works and the Bicycle Works adjoining were destroyed by fire early on Wednesday morning last. The loss is estimated at about $400,000, partially covered by insurance. Some 450 men are thrown out of employment.

Tuftsville.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Gertie Sexsmith has formed a music class in our town and is doing well with it.

Our neighborhood is becoming more musical. A new organ has been brought to Mr. D. Eggleton's and one to Mr. S. Stapley's.

Miss L. White spent Monday of last week as the guest of Mrs. A. W. Andrews of Madoc Junction.

Mrs. Wn. Clarke has been on the sick list for over a week, but is mending slowly.

Miss Carrie Juby is home again after spending some time with her sister in Thurlow.

Miss Minchin wheeled to Belleville on Friday evening and spent Saturday with Miss Burkitt of Albert College.

Mr. S. Stapley has again moved his camp to Stirling, where his saw is kept buzzing.

Mr. Thos. Eggleton, of Foxboro spent Sunday at home.

A busy afternoon was spent at our school house on Arbor Day. The teacher and pupils cleaned up the yard and planted quite a number of trees. Some of the men of the neighborhood then came and erected a flag pole and hoisted a new Dominion flag. All joined in singing the National Anthem and gave three cheers for the Queen before leaving for home.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

J. A. McConnell and family of Madoc, spent Sunday at their old home in Springbrook.

A magnificant thunder storm passed over here last Monday night.

Marmora foot-ball team last Friday played against a combination team from Springbrook and Harold, who call themselves the Ironclads. The former were badly beaten.

Mr. Stubbs, of Peterboro gave a lecture in the Orange Hall here last Saturday night on South Africa. The lecture was accompanied by over sixty views of South African scenery. On Sunday night he gave a song service, and views from the Bible. Both were very entertaining and instructive.

Pat Boyle had the misfortune to get one of his fingers badly lacerated by the saw while joining shingles at Morgan's mill.

Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Emma Hagerman, who for nearly a year past has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. E. Cummings, of New York City, returned home last week.

Mr. G. W. Smith, relieving agent for the G. T. R. was the guest of Mrs. A. McMullen on Sunday last.

Mr. Wilbert Cummings is the happy father of a fine boy.

Mr. B. O. Lott is painting and improving his house.

Miss Maggie Haggerty is visiting relatives at Malone.

Mr. Anson Cummings is very ill.

The many friends of Mrs. G. Smith will be pleased to learn that she is able to be around again.

Madoc Junction Items.

(From our Correspondent.)

House cleaning is the order of the day, but its reign will soon be over.

Farmers in this vicinity are almost through spring work.

Mr. Frank Clarke spent Sunday at his home here.

Misses D. and A. Green, and Mr. L. Moon, of Stirling, spent Sunday at Mrs. Jas. Juby's.

Mr. A. Seeley, of Stirling, was visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Clarke, last week.

Dr. Potts reports that to May 12th the Methodist Century Fund has reached $799,215.19. This will be the sum reported to the June Conferences.

The tramps must go, from Ontario at least. Last fall the attorney-general gave orders that all professional tramps should be arrested and kept in jail all winter. Now orders are given that all the professional "Weary Willies" who are found knocking about with no visible means of support shall be arrested and kept in jail all summer. Six months twice a year will be too much for the tramps. They will give Ontario a wide berth.

Senator Dandurand's bill to regulate money-lenders was passed in the Senate.

Hull has adopted a fire by-law which affects the entire city. All dwellings in the future must be fireproof.

It has been arranged to have Mr. A. W. Campbell, Provincial Road Instructor, visit Campbellford on June the 7th.

Hon. Mr. Fisher states that the Canadian exhibit at Paris is, with the exception of the German the most advanced towards completion.

The Queen has issued a proclamation permitting trading between the South African colonies and the portions of the Orange Free States now occupied by the British.

Cavalry used to support infantry, but the army now advancing upon Pretoria is largely a mounted army with long-range guns, and the probability is that one result of this campaign will be to change the whole science of warfare.

At Roneiglione, Italy, on the Lake of Vico, during a celebration of the fete of St. Lucie, two boats filled with young people capsized while returning from the chapel, within 300 yards of the landing stage. Thirty or forty people were drowned.

An old song, brought up to date, is said by the Natal Witness to be the favourite with the British soldiers in the Orange Free State: "Tommy, make Room for Your Uncle," to, wit, now sung, in obvious allusion to Oom Paul, as "Uncle, make Room for Tommy."

PRIESTLEY'S CREPONS

ARE **UNRIVALLED** FOR THEIR BEAUTY OF FINISH AND **MATCHLESS** IN DELICACY OF TEXTURE.

WRAPPED ON THE "VARNISHED BOARD."

Her Royal Highness, Woman, will find with us a good assortment of PRIESTLEY'S CELEBRATED DRESS GOODS. They make Queenly Costumes.

Warm Weather Wants.

BLOUSES.—White, Black and Fancy, prettily trimmed and very moderate in price.

VENTILATED CORSETS at 35c., 50c. and 75c.

FANCY and PLAIN PIQUES, SPOT and FANCY MUSLINS, a goodly showing.

NEW CENTURY CORSET, a 75c. one for 50c.

24th May Wants for Men and Boys.

Fine Black SATEEN SHIRTS, regular 75c. for 50c.

OXFORD and CAMBRIC SHIRTS, a full stock, with specials at 35c. and 50c. worth 50c. and $1.00.

TWEED and WORSTED SUITS, BICYCLE SUITS and SOX.

Extra Specials.

UNION CARPETS for 35c. worth 50c.; and Carpet Ends, 5 to 12 yds., at half price.

WALL PAPERS, a striking reduction all along the line.

3 lbs. Evaporated Apples 25c.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, on

FRIDAY, the 25th of MAY, 1900,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling, May 8th, 1900.

COURT of REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Court of Revision for the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON,

will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

Monday, the 28th day of May, 1900,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties concerned will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, T'p. Clerk.

Spring Brook, May 5th, 1900.

The Absent-Minded Debtor.

By Kudyard Ripling.

There's an absent-minded beggar,
Tommy Atkins is his name;
There are absent-minded debtors
Of equal, but unsung fame;
They live on every corner,
They are found in every nook,
We have about two hundred
On our big day book,
We came here for business,
And we would like to stay,
If our absent-minded debtors
Would Pay! Pay!! PAY!!!

Farmers' son, carpenters' son, sons of other men,
Many of you could pay by one scratch of the pen.
Pull yourselves together, from your memorys brush the dust,
For if you never pay at all, we're mighty apt to bust.

With apologies for our home-spun muse we remain,

Yours Truly,

P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

Something Special
in Girls' Shoes, Chocolate & Black.

We have 50 pairs, your choice while they last for 50c. and 75c. per pair.

Also, Ladies' Oxfords, 75c. and $1.00.

We bought these goods at a bargain and will give you the benefit.

Men's Strong Boots, 85c., $1,00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

Try our Black Cat Shoe Dressing. It's the best, 10, 15 and 25c.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

Highest price paid for Eggs. A quantity of first class Pine Lumber for sale.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

The Home

SPRING HOUSE CLEANING.

In cleaning house, people tell us, we should begin with the attic, then clean the chambers, then the parlor, if we have one, the living room, halls, the dining room and china closet, the kitchen and pantry and last of all the cellar. Other people tell us to begin with the cellar.

When noted housekeepers disagree what shall we do?

It seems to me every homemaker must study the question from her own environment; but study and plan she must if she would save time and worry and get through this dreaded season of the year with as little confusion as possible, writes a correspondent.

If there is no vegetables in the cellar, or if they were packed in dry earth when put in in the fall, and there is no decay, and especially if there is a window with hinges and an outside door so that the cellar has been thoroughly ventilated it will not endanger the health of the family and will save work to leave the cellar till the seed potatoes are planted and the carrots, beets and other winter vegetables will be safe from frost in the woodshed.

It is a good plan to begin with the attic provided it is so warm that one will not take cold while doing the work.

When cleaning closets it is well to hang all woolen garments on the clothes line exposed to the sun and wind after a good brushing. This has been my practice for years and I have never had any moths in my closets. Dresses or coats that will fade in the sun should be turned wrong side out.

I like to have the shelves and floors of closets painted to avoid dampness after washing. I also like a hard finish plastered walls in closets so that I can wipe them off with a cloth wrung out in hot water.

Garments which are outgrown or for other reasons cannot be used in your family may be given away. Many people hesitate to do this for fear of giving offense; but a "heart that is kind" will find a way to be a blessing. The school teacher can often give advice and help in placing garments where most needed.

Those to be made over for your own family should be ripped and brushed and dipped in gasoline, not gasoline rubbed on the spots, but two or three gallons put in the wash boiler out doors and the light colored or cleanest clothing dipped first. It should be rubbed a little with the hands in the gasoline, squeezed out and rinsed in clean gasoline.

Men's coats and gowns that do not need remaking can be washed in this way without ripping. Hung on a line the gasoline will soon evaporate. If the gasoline becomes dirty allow the dirt to settle to the bottom and pour off the top. Clothing that needs such treatment can be put by when the closets are cleaned, and attended to after the housecleaning is finished.

Some housekeepers wash their bureau drawers and dry them in the sun at least one a year, others fit newspapers into the bottom of their bureau drawers, putting in fresh ones occasionally. If there are any traces of moths the drawers should be thoroughly washed, the inside of the bureau cleaned and insect powder blown into every crack and corner before putting anything back into the drawers.

Furs and flannels which are to be laid away during the summer should be brushed and beaten, wrapped in newspapers and then sewed up in unbleached cotton sheeting. Some people sprinkle them with crumbs of gum camphor or place moth balls about them before wrapping; but I have known people who have kept furs free from moths for more than thirty years by simply brushing and beating them before wrapping and sewing them up.

The matress may be taken to the piazza and placed in the sun and allowed to air well, pillows hung in the wind but not the sun, blankets, if not soiled enough to wash, hung on a line for several hours.

Window shades should be taken down, unrolled, dusted rolled up again and put aside till the room has been cleaned.

Unless repairs make it necessary to do otherwise it is usually best to clean one room and put it in order before beginning another.

Carpets should be taken up, even at some inconvenience, when the "men folks" can beat them. I believe many women injure themselves unconsciously and shorten their lives by beating heavy carpets. Allow the carpets to air several hours if possible.

After the pictures are taken down, cleaned and placed in the closet or hall, the ceilings, unless very high, may, by the aid of a stepladder, be wiped with a dry cloth and all dust removed. The side walls may be wiped in like manner.

A few drops of ammonia may be added to the clear warm water used to wash the windows. To avoid streaked, cloudy panes wash the windows where the sun does not shine on the glass.

Put a bar of ivory soap into the warm water, but do not rub any soap on the wash cloth when washing nice paint. Wipe with a dry, soft cloth. Old paint that is marred may require sapolio to make it clean. If the room is finished with hardwood put two tablespoonfuls of kerosene into two gallons of tepid water, wring a cloth very dry and wipe the doors and casings with the grain of the wood. Polish with a chamois skin or soft cloth. Do not use any soap. Varnished hardwood floors can be cleaned in the same way.

Laying carpets is hard work for a woman hampered as she is by her skirts, and would better be done by a man. The floor should be perfectly dry before putting down the carpet.

When the furniture has been replaced, the window shades put up, the pictures hung and everything in the room where it belongs, try to get at least a half hour's rest before supper time, in which you do absolutely nothing.

By cleaning little by little, one room at a time, the whole family are not made uncomfortable throughout the housecleaning season, and the house wife does not become so exhausted that it takes all summer to get rested.

Rhubarb Fool.—Steam the rhubarb soft, with half its weight in sugar; press through sieve. Mix a coffee-cupful of cold pulp with the same amount of whipped cream. Serve cold.

Cream Pie.—Bake a good light crust on the inverted pie pan. When done slice a banana into the crust and fill with a cream as follows: Two cups sweet milk, yolks of two eggs half-cup white sugar, one tablespoon corn-starch. Cook in double boiler until thick, then flavor with vanilla. Whip up the whites of eggs until stiff with two tablespoons of granulated sugar. Spread lightly on pie and set in moderate oven until light brown. Cool before serving. This is a delicious pie and easily digested.

A Breakfast Dish.—One and one-half cups of cold boiled ham minced fine and a cup and a half of potatoes sliced thin. Arrange the ham and potatoes in alternate layers, seasoning the ham with a little pepper. When the dish is full pour over it a pint of cream sauce, made as follows: Melt tablespoonful of butter, stir in a heaping teaspoon of flour, add very slowly one pint of milk and a pinch of pepper. Let the sauce boil up; pour a little of it over two beaten eggs and then add the eggs to the rest of the sauce. Sprinkle a tablespoon of bread crumbs over the dish after adding the sauce and set it in a hot oven for about fifteen minutes.

SOMETHING ABOUT OLD FLOORS.

Newspapers torn into small pieces and soaked in water are excellent for filling up cracks in old floors. The wet paper forms a soft pulp that can easily be pressed into a small space; and if putty is spread over this filling it will last a long time. The paper should be presesd firmly into the cracks with a knife blade. The coating of putty gives it a smooth appearance and the floor may then be stained or painted and with a rug in the center the crack will scarcely be seen.

Household Worries

MAKE SO MANY WOMEN LOOK PREMATURELY OLD.

They Are the Fruitful Source of Headaches, Nervous Disorders, Pains in the Back and Loins and the Feeling of Constant Weariness That Affected So Many Women.

Almost every woman meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. Perhaps they are too small to notice an hour afterward, but these constant little worries have their effect upon the nervous system. Indeed, it is these little worries that make so many women look prematurely old. Their effect may also be noticeable in other ways, such as sick or nervous headache, fickle appetite, pains in the back or loins, palpitation of the heart, and a feeling of constant weariness. If you are experiencing any of these symptoms it is a sign that the blood and nerves need attention, and for this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale people are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted as a regulator of the ailments that afflict women, and through the blood and nerves act upon the whole system, bringing brightness to the eye, and a glow of health to the cheeks. Thousands of grateful women have testified to the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among those who freely acknowledge the benefit derived from this great medicine is Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of Dromore, P.E.I., a lady who possesses the respect and esteem of all who know her. Mrs. Hughes speaks of her illness and cure as follows: "Until about four years ago I had always enjoyed good health, and was looked upon as one who possessed a robust constitution. Then I began to grow weak, was troubled with severe headaches, and frequently with violent pains in the region of my heart, from which I would only find ease through hot applications. My stomach also gave me much trouble, and did not appear to perform its customary functions. I was treated by a skilful doctor, but although under his care for several months, I grew gradually weaker and weaker, until finally I was not able to leave my bed. Then I called in another doctor, whose treatment, although continued for some eight months, was equally fruitless. I was scarcely able to hold my head up, and was so nervous that I was crying half the time. My condition can best be described as pitiable. At this time a friend brought me a newspaper in which was the story of a cure of a woman whose case was in many respects similar to mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided that I would give the pills a fair trial. When I began the use of the pills I was in such a condition that the doctor told me I would always be an invalid. I used four boxes of the pills before I noticed any benefit, and then I could see they were helping me. I used twelve boxes in all, covering a treatment of nearly six months, when I was as well as ever I had been in my life, and I have ever since enjoyed the best of health. I believe there would be fewer suffering women throughout the world if they would do as I did—give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.

A medicine that is not right is worse than no medicine at all—much worse. Substitutes are not right; more than that, they are generally dangerous. When you buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be sure that the full name is on the wrapper around every box. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS!

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Cheaper to use than Japan tea.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AT THIS TIME.

The Boys on the Battlefield and Those on Their Way to the Cape—All Britain Looks to Deeds of Bravery.

There are twenty-three field calls.

A battalion's war strength is 1,097.

Infantry march at the rate of eighty-eight yards a minute.

Instantaneous fuse burns at the rate of about a hundred feet a second.

Fords should be marked by long pickets driven into the river's bed.

The seamen in the Transvaal are served out with infantry great coats.

High angle fire is that from guns at all elevations beyond fifteen degrees.

Rear guards should be formed of the best and most-highly equipped troops.

All British soldiers are volunteers, just as, of course, all volunteers are soldiers.

Troops on outpost duty do not salute their superiors or notice them unless addressed.

An infantry soldier on rough ground should be more than a match for a mounted man.

The Royal Marines number at present 18,300, of which, 3,750 are in the artillery branch.

The second line of attack carry a position, the firing line joining with it in the charge.

Walls less than four feet high require a small trench sunk on the inside to secure cover.

The advance guard of a brigade usually consists of four companies with two machine guns.

The general decides when the enemy's fire has been sufficiently subdued to deliver the final assault.

General Hector Macdonald sent his box of chocolates to one of the pupils at Trinity College, Glenalmond, to whom he writes frequently.

There are 796 officers holding rank in the army permitted to wear foreign orders, the Medijidie and the Osmanieh froming greater parts of the decorations.

The Ordnance Survey Sappers did not leave to make sketch maps of the country under active operations until after Natal had been invaded by the Boers.

In making entrenchments the pick must be used front and rear, and never across the trench, nor can men safely work closer together at such operation than four feet.

The vehicle used by General Joubert when he headed for Mooi River has been found. It is an ambulance waggon, padded up to the roof for the convenience of the invalid.

The Queen sent from Buckingham Palace a graceful letter of thanks in reply to the congratulations of the residents of Kenilworth upon the recent successes of her soldiers in South Africa.

The America arrived at Southampton Tuesday from Glasgow. During her voyage four of the horses perished. She has Lord Lovat's scouts on board and embarks further detachments of Yeomanry at Southampton for South Africa.

The Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University has been invited by the Secretary of State for War to niminate 73 candidates for commissions in the army—25 in the cavalry, 20 in the Royal Artillery, 25 in the infantry and 3 in the Army Service Corps.

One of the Vatican organs, the Unita Catolica, runs a tilt against the Duke of Norfolk for telling the Pope and Cardinal Rampolla that English Roman Catholics were in favour of the war, whoreas the bulk of them, according to this paper are pro-Boers.

Six companies of Yeomanry embarked on the transports Montrose and Hilarious at Liverpool, for the front. There were 43 officers, 800 men and 500 horses. The companies hailed from Montgomeryshire, Dublin, Buckinghamshire, Pembrokeshire and Yorkshire. The vessels sailed on Tuesday night.

Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords on Monday thanked those persons who had offered the War Office houses of all descriptions from cottages to palaces for invalid soldiers. There was no prospect of filling all these homes, for the private soldier as a rule very much preferred when he left hospital to go home than to a convalescent home however comfortable.

"The Popolo Romano," the semi-official organ of the Italian Government, says it is absurd to think that England, after the sacrifices she has made, will be content with the same conditions which, if they had been accepted by the Transvaal before, would have avoided war. Now, although England may give the Transvaal and the Orange Free State home rule, they must become part of the British Empire.

Unlike some of the Imperial Yeomanry, the Guards have not been supplied with khaki overcoats. They retain their own dark ones. "It doesn't matter at all," one of the Grenadiers explained to our representative recently. "We shan't wear them in action; we shall carry them rolled up on our backs. The black spot there," he added with a winning smile, "won't be a target, because the enemy won't see our backs."

The militia detachments of the Royal Irish Rifles, which went out with the line draft from Sheffield, to join the second battalion at the front, consist of 120 rank and file of the third, fourth and fifth battalions—40 men being drawn from each to complete the draft. The militia left Belfast on Saturday night. Although not officially intimated, it is almost certain that the fifth battalion will be embodied for active service.

FRENCH CANADA

Stirred up over the Cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are Making.

Hilaine Derosiers, of St. Edwidge, the Latest Reported—Formerly a Delicate Man—One Box of Dodd's Kidney Pills Instituted a Change.

St. Edwidge, Que., May 7.—Nothing has ever taken place in Quebec that has caused such a universal sensation among all classes of people as the miraculous cures performed by the world-famous remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

From all over the Province new cases are reported every day. First we hear of a case of Chronic Rheumatism down in Drummond, cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills; then a man in Sherbrooke is cured of Bright's Disease. Then another cured of this formerly incurable disease in Richelieu. Then away down the river, a woman in the County of Rimouski, is cured of Dropsy.

In Montreal the cases of cures of various forms of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion.

Diabetes, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Weakness, Blood Disorders—all the kidney diseases, including Bright's Disease, have been permanently eradicated in scores of cases.

It is claimed that wherever Dodd's Kidney Pills are honestly used they never fail to drive kidney disease out of the human system. This has been found absolutely true by thousands of people throughout Quebec.

Hilaine Derosier, of St. Edwidge, a village near the Grand Trunk line in Compton County, is among the latest reported. He was tortured with kidney disease. He was naturally delicate, never having been very strong. He was treated by numerous and various doctors, but they availed nothing He was then living out west, but came home east to be treated. Here he heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box sufficed to show him that he could be cured if he kept on. This spring he is returning with his family to his home in Western Canada, Dodd's Kidney Pills having made a strong man out of him. Similar cases are coming to light from all over the Province.

CRUEL GEN. CRONJE.

British Dislike Him More Than Any Other Boer in South Africa.

In all South Africa no man is more disliked by the British than Cronje—not even Paul Kruger. He is called Black Cronje, possibly on account of his dark, Kaffir-like complexion, possibly for his more than Kaffir cruelty. He has never been forgiven the treachery at Potchefstroom. The valiant garrison at that place, under Colonel Winsloe, held out to the very last, and then was compelled to surrender by the fraud of Cronje. This is the story:

On March 6, 1881, Sir Evelyn Wood concluded an armistice with the Boer leaders at Lang's Nek. One of the terms was that the British commander should be at liberty to send eight days' provisions to each of the garrisons in the Transvaal, all hostilities being suspended for that period. Piet Joubert undertook to send notice of the armistice to all the garrisons and Boer commanders. On March 12, according to Dr. Jorisser, news of the armistice reached Cronje at Potchefstroom. But three days earlier it reached him from President Brande. Yet on the 17th Cronje had taken no notice of it, and Colonel Winsloe, finding his wounded men dying from want of food, sent out a spy, and brought in news of the armistice. On the 19th Winsloe sent a letter to Cronje to this effect, and that he, the Colonel, was told provisions were awaiting entry into the fort. Cronje merely replied that the provisions had not arrived. The result was that the garrison was compelled to surrender. Four days later, March 23, men, women and children, worn down almost to skeletons, left the small fort, where they had been cooped up for three months, a home-made flag tattered with shot waving at their head. They were beaten by famine and treachery, but they were not disgraced.

MAGNIFIED ADMIRATION.

When would you call a man really great?

When he gets to be as great as his ten-year-old nephew thinks he is.

EMINENTLY RESPECTABLE.

Was the lecture shocking? I hear that the lecturer spoke the naked truth?

Oh, no; it was clothed in most proper language.

ONE ROUNDING TEASPOONFUL OF

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA will make two cups of delicious tea. It's most economical. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

That's the Stuff!

The first stroke shows you how it covers, how easily it goes on, how nice it looks and what a fine gloss it has.

Ramsay's Paints,

wear better than leather. It is well to have a paint that wears, that protects your house, that always looks pretty and makes you feel comfortable, with just a little pride in the beauty of the thing. Ask your dealer to show you. 50 shades ready for use.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

PROJECTILE AIR.

Theory That Bubbles Driven by Mauser Bullets Explode in the Body.

Physicians in South Africa now have another theory for explaining away the charges made by both Briton and Boer that the other is using explosive bullets. The extensive laceration often found in bullet wounds is now said to be due to the air which the bullet drives before it into the wound. The existence of this phenomenon can be proved easily. If a round bullet be dropped into a glass of water from the hight of a few feet it will be seen that when the bullet touches the bottom a large bubble of air will become detached and rise to the surface. In this case the bubble will usually be from ten to twenty times the size of the bullet.

Now, a Mauser bullet traveling at high speed is said to carry before it a bubble of compressed air of large dimensions. Experiments made by a surgeon who fired a pistol into a glass of water showed the bubble to be hundred times the size of the ball. From the appearance of the wounds and from these experiments it is concluded that the mass of air driven by a Mauser bullet explodes in the body of the wounded man with sufficient force to cause extensive laceration. This destructive air bubble is well known to surgeons under the name of projectile air.

Topics of the Day.

Everyone is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

At the Dinner Table—Georgie, don't stare at Mr. Crumley that way. It isn't polite. I was just waitin' to see him pick up his glass of water, ma, I heard pa tell you that he drinks like a fish.

FOR THE BABIES,

It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Men and women should remember that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only safe, sure and painless corn remover extant. It does its work quickly and with certainty. See that the signature N. C. Polson & Co. appears on each bottle. Beware of poisonous imitations.

The wisest man may always learn something from the humblest peasant. —J. P. Senn.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box

Tom—Why is Jones so unpopular in political circles? Dick—He's launched a boom for himself as the popular candidate.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best

Have you considered what matrimony means? asked old Darla Mark. Oh, yes, replied young Spendy. That's why I want to marry your daughter.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves—it is to remember others." Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea?

An East End undertaker offer 15 per cent. and a good funeral to persons depositing money with him for the extension of his business.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

The bill to allow marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been reintroduced in the House of Keys, Isle of Man.

W. P. C. 1023.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

Linen Marker for stamping Handkerchiefs, Clothes, Books, etc. Something every one needs warranted indelible black or red ink, put up in neat strong box with name, Ink and Pads, all complete 35c each, $3.50 per doz. or 20 for $5 00. Try one, your money refunded if not satisfactory. Do not send postage stamps. C. G. YOUNG, 1 Adelaide East, Toronto.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing.

H. JOHNSON, 494 St. Paul street, Montreal

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinaw and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

DO YOU USE SHOE DRESSING? IF YOU WANT A DRESSING THAT WILL KEEP THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE FOR LADIES FOR GENTS TRY PACKARD'S ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References { Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.

All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

FAMOUS LOVE LETTERS.

Of modern English letter writers, but four are of remarkable merit, Grey, Horace Walpole, Cooper and Charles Lamb.

Lady Mary Worthley Montagu was doubtless celebrated in the line of literature, but her letters are marred by a certain indelicacy of tone and a self-consciousness which will not hide itself.

Lord Chesterfield's famous epistles to his son, are more creditable to his head than to his heart; polished man of the world though he was, his teachings show him to have been but a sorry gentleman.

Mme. de Sevigne's are always cheering, for she possessed the rare art of giving a touch of sincere coloring to her correspondence, whatever the subject.

Honore Balzac's letters to Mme. de Hanska before his marriage with that lady, are all that is pure, refined and delightful.

But not one of those had, even in a remote degree, any influence over the style of the epistolary literature of the age, whilst a small volume of 182 pages, consisting of five love letters, written by an unknown woman immured in an obscure convent in a remote province of Portugal nearly three centuries ago, and entitled simply "Lettres Portuguese," suddenly revolutionized the art of letter writing and became a model for the whole of Europe.

In the seventeenth century the style of correspondence in France and England was laborious, affected, finical and illusive. Women expressed the complex emotions of their hearts with complex insipidity and with an elaborate effort at rhetoric which was at once wearisome and irritating. It indeed seemed, as Talleyrand, expressed it, that words were used to disguise their feelings rather than express them.

A short preface to the "Lettres Portuguese" which were published in Paris states that they were written to a "gentleman of quality" who was soldiering in Portugal, of whose name the publisher was ignorant.

Edition after edition of this curious little book was called for. Its success was immediate and unprecedented. Countless repetitions of the text and numerous translations appeared. Hosts of imitations flooded the book stores, but the genuine letters held their own.

Who was the woman? How came it that any man who received such letters could have allowed mortal eye other than his own to rest on them?

All that the letters told was the the name of the writer was Marianna, that she was a nun, that her convent windows overlooked the plains of Martoli, that she had loved and lost.

So direct and so eloquent in their classic simplicity were the expressions of a forsaken woman that the eyes of the world at once opened to its own deficiency, and from the day of the appearance of the Portuguese letters began to express themselves in simple direct and sincere language.

The letters are valuable as a revelation of the heart, pure and simple. They contain no incident, no attempt at rhetoric, but are simply the successive appeals of an unhappy woman who repeats her protestations of love without any effort at sensation or effect. Whilst she clamors at the door for mercy, she is fully conscious that the impassioned incident of her life is closed forever, but she is absolutely powerless to moderate her emotions.

In her first letter, which begins abruptly and angrily, for it would appear that her lover had ridden off without a personal farewell, she says:

"Your Lieutenant tells me that a storm forced you to put into port a few miles from here. Are you quite sure that your Lieutenant takes more interest in all that happens to you than I do? Why do you keep him better informed than you do me? I am very unfortunate if you find no opportunity of writing to me before your departure, and still more so if you found one and did not use it in writing to me. You take advantage of the excuses which you had for going back to France. A ship was starting. Why did you not let her start? How can it be that having known the depth of my heart and affections you are able to persuade yourself to abandon me forever and so expose me to the terrors of believing that, for the future, I shall be forgotten and sacrificed to the memory of some new passion."

Her misery culminates in the third letter, which is unsurpassed as a revelation of the self-torture of a sensitive mind.

"I can not persuade myself that you may no longer be thinking of me, and indeed I am feverishly jealous of whatever may give you happiness and of all that may touch your heart and please your taste in France. I do not know why I write to you, I see well enough that you will only pity me, but I do not wish your pity."

She recognized fully the hopelessness of her lot, but write she must. In the fourth letter she says:

"Dora Brites has been persecuting me for the last few days to leave my room, fancying it would amuse me. She took me for a tour on the balcony from which one has a view of Martoli, but once there a cruel memory surged me and kept me company for the rest of the day. . . . Whatever is done to solace me, and augments my sufferings and in the remedies, therefore, I find infinite reasons why I should be miserable. I have often seen you pass this spot and I was on that balcony on the fatal day when I first began to feel symptoms of my ill-starred passion. I fancied that you wished to please me, although you did not know me. I persuaded myself that you had noticed me amongst all the ladies that were with me. Your air charmed me and I fancied that you were pleased that I should admire."

It was many years before the clew given by the allusion to the plains of Martoli brought forth even a part, of the romantic history of the immortal letters which were to create such a sensation and exercise such an extraordinary influence in their way.

At length St. Simon and Duclos, the French philosopher, informed the world that the personage to whom the letters were addressed was the Marquis de Chantilly, a brave soldier, and afterward Marshal of France, and subsequently a student, pursuing the quaint old book, found a marginal note in faded ink, stating that the letters had been written by one Marianna Alfaforado, a nun in a convent at Beja, in the Province of Aluntijo. Research proved this to be correct and led to the elucidation of such scant particulars as we are now possessed of. Of Marianna nothing more is known. But of the Marquis de Chantilly, history frequently speaks.

CARE OF THE EYES.

Avoid sudden changes from dark to brilliant light.

Do not depend on your judgment in selecting spectacles.

Up to forty years of age, bathe the eyes twice daily with cold water.

When the eyes are tired, rest them by looking at objects from a distance.

Avoid reading when lying down or when mentally or physically depressed.

Always ride in railway coaches with back toward engine; it is more agreeable and safer.

Old persons should avoid reading much by artificial light; be guarded as to diet, and avoid sitting up late at night.

Avoid stimulants and drugs which affect the nervous system, especially when they are known to exert an injurious influence.

After fifty years of age bathe the eyes morning and evenings with water so hot that you would wonder how you would stand it; follow this with cold water, that will make them glow with warmth.

Do not give up in despair when you are informed that a cataract is developing; remember that in these days of advancing surgery it can be removed with little danger to the vision.

Out of Sight.

An English cotton buyer in Memphis was talking with the clerk of one of the hotels the other day when a commercial traveler came up. "How you feeling, Bill?" said the clerk as he extended his hand. "Oh, I'm just out of sight," replied the drummer.

After the commercial man had been assigned his room the Englishman turned to the clerk and inquired what he meant by "out of sight." The clerk explained that he meant he was feeling fine, and the Englishman recorded it in his little book.

The next morning when he same down to breakfast the clerk, following his usual custom, asked how he felt. The Englishman thought it a good time to try some of his newly learned slang and with the air of one who has solved a difficult problem, replied, "Oh, you kaun't see me at all!"—Memphis Scimitar.

Motion and Color.

The relations between light and the eye are wonderful, and the rapidity of the vibrations of the atmosphere necessary to produce color sensations are amazing. To get the sensation of redness our eyes are affected 482,000,000 times in a second; of yellowness, 540,000,000, and of violet, 707,000,000. So that the seven hued rainbow, whose firm and subtle flame is reared out of drops of water that are ever shifting, plays upon the human eye in a manner so astounding that the strongest mind might stagger beneath the awful revelation.—London Opinion.

Too Long to Wait.

"If you will get my new suit done by Saturday," said a customer to a tailor, "I'll be forever indebted to you."

"If that's your game," replied the tailor, "the clothes will not be done at all."—Indianapolis Journal.

Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington are red brick cities, red brick being the predominating building material. In Washington the sameness is relieved by the granite public buildings and marble business structures.

ABOUT THE PARASOL.

Golf parasols are something new. A golf stick of suitable size is used for the handle and the decidedly large frame is covered with an intense emerald green. The correct thing to wear with this sunshade is a white brimmed manila straw hat. The manila straw is as light as air and very pretty. It comes in a deep tan and should be decorated by a twist of white velling and several big pompons of silk floss in Irish green caught almost in the front of the hat.

A LONG REACH.

Bixby called me a liar last night.
Did you knock him down?
I struck at him, but my blow fell short.
Couldn't reach him, eh?
Nop. It was over the long distance 'phone.

A SUBSTITUTE.

The Moke.—Why do they put such a lot of stuff on bills of fare?

The Man—So that you'll eat less. You know Bacon says, Reading maketh a full man.

HIGH ANGLE FIRE.

High angle fire is that from guns at all elevations beyond 15 degrees.

LOVE FOR ANIMALS.

Several Instances Where Monuments Have Been Erected in Their Honour.

Queen Victoria's love for animals is proverbial. It is not generally known that she has had a cemetery laid out at Osborne for the interment of her deceased pets, from horses down to cats. Over the grave of each animal is raised a small monument with the history of each engraved thereon in plain language. Several men are specially employed to keep the grounds in order. The cemetery is not open to the inspection of the public. Although many historians have declared the story of geese saving "the city that sat upon seven hills" was a myth, the truth remains that the story was the cause of the erection of the magnificent bridge across the Tiber to commemorate the famous geese who saved the Capital of Rome from being destroyed by cackling in the night, and thus apprising the inhabitants of danger. The bridge has been in use for over 200 years, and was built at the desire and expense of the Pope. Frederick the Great built a church in memory of one of his favorite war horses killed in a battle with the Russians. The church stands near Posen on the eastern border, constructed of white stone which time has failed to deteriorate, and is one of the finest ecclesiastical buildings in Prussia. The Japs erected a monument in Korea after the China-Japanese war of 1895 in honor of their horses killed during the campaign. The cost of the monument was what is equivalent to $30,000 in our money, was contributed by all the officers in the Japanese army, and a number of the common soldiers.

War horses have frequently been honored with monuments, but, so far as known, there is only one that can claim the honor of having a city founded to its memory. When Alexander the Great took the field against King Phorus, an Indian Monarch of considerable power, he had his favorite charger, Bucephala, killed under him at the battle of Hydaspes. He conquered his foes, and on the spot where the gallant animal was slain founded Bucephalus, which grew to be one of the most densely populated cities in India.

Strathfieldsaye in Hampshire, the residence of the Duke of Wellington, was bestowed upon the Iron Duke in recognition of his brilliant services to the nation. Here it was that "Copenhagen," the war horse which carried the great Duke throughout the battle of Waterloo, to say nothing of many minor victories, lived in peaceful retirement till 1836. In that year the historic charger died of old age, and was buried with full military honors in the grounds. So grieved was the Duke at its decease that he ordered a handsome mausoleum to be put up, which cost him $10,000. The visitor to Strathfieldsaye can now see this fine edifice rising amid the trees, and it has done more, perhaps, to attract sightseers than either the magnificent grounds or spacious mansion.

MARRIAGES IN BULGARIA.

There are few places within the limits of semi-civilization that boast of more interesting marriage customs than Bulgaria. Every young peasant wishes to marry as early as possible, as he is of little importance in the community until he has a wife. But he is not in danger of forming an alliance in opposition to his parents' wishes as his earnings belong to them until he is wedded, and his wife must be bought and paid for according to her station in life. His parents usually give him the necessary sum as soon as they can afford it, so that the restriction is less galling than it seems. A "wife purchase" varies from $200 to $1,500, in proportion to the wealth of the contracting families, for the marriage is strictly a family affair. In addition to this sum a smaller amount is given to the bride's mother for her personal use.

After the pecuniary arrangements have been made by the proxies, the betrothal takes place on either a Wednesday or Thursday. It consists of the exchange of written pledges regarding the sum to be paid by the bridegroom on the one hand and the household furnishings to be supplied by the bride on the other.

Rings then are blessed by the priest and exchanged by the couple, the finance kisses the hands of the guests assembled and retires with her young friends to a feast prepared in another room. The young people then dance outside the house and sing.

The fiance's presents are then produced and their value estimated by the father of the bride. These consist of shoes, headdress and necklace of coins, silver belt, bracelets and other jewelry. The father usually regards their value as insufficient, probably to enhance his daughter's worth in her suitor's eyes, and the lover adds coin by coin until an agreement is reached. The marriage does not take place until six months after the betrothal.

During the week preceding the day set for the wedding the house for the young couple is furnished by the bride's parents. Then her home is cleaned and whitewashed and every hidden store brought out for decoration. Cakes are made and sent around as invitation cards, request ing the recipient to come to the wedding on Sunday, the invariable wedding day. The articles composing the trousseau are hung up for inspection on cords stretched across the principal room on Friday by the feminine part of the community. On the following day two of the bride's come to help her dress her hair, plaiting it in minute braids, not to be undone until after the ceremony. Then the village maids come with gifts of sweets and flowers and all sit down on the floor to a dinner of vegetables.

On Sunday the bride is seated in state in all her gorgeous apparel and with a spangled red veil over her face, to be seen of all the village folk. She wears all the ornaments given her by her fiance and as many more as she possesses. The religious ceremony is that of the Greek and may take place in the church or in the home of the bridegroom's father. After its performance the party returns to the home of the bride's parents, where the wedding feast is held. Singing and dancing follow until time to escort the bride to her new home.

REQUESTS TO CRIMINALS.

Before Their Death Many of Them Receive Peculiar Offers.

When the notorious Charles Peace was lying under sentence of death at Armies gaol he received several requests from morbid-minded persons for his autograph, one gentleman stating that he had collected the signatures of celebrated criminals for many years, and that he desired to add Peace's penmanship to his list, says an English paper. The convict's reply was characteristic, and was to the effect that the only autograph he would furnish would take the form of an indorsement, on a cheque in favour of himself, though, in view of his approaching end, the value of the cheque would seem to have been problematical.

An American criminal who some time since expiated a life of fraud and bloodshed on the scaffold was approached by a firm of enterprising publishers, who offered him a large sum of money, which they explained could be settled on his wife or other relatives, provided he would finish an autobiography of himself, including all the most exciting features of his career. The gentlemen concerned, however, received the request with derision, and sent a message to the publishers declining the offer in terms which, to say the least of them, were more profane than literary.

It will, perhaps, be hardly credited, but when

THE ASSASSIN VACHER,

who murdered several helpless women in a French village, was on his trial, he received various requests from ladies, some of them moving in good circles, for locks of his hair. As, however, this wretch's locks were sparse in the extreme, he was unable to comply with the extraordinary and morbid demand, though he expressed himself much flattered by the letters he received.

Sarcastic or ironical requests are sometimes made to offenders against the law. Thus when Henry Fauntleroy, the notorious bank swindler, was being tried, he received a note from a gentleman residing at Reading, who begged him to furnish a few hints on the subject of "Successful Roguery;" and the equally famous "Jim the Penman," was asked by another sardonic individual for a few hints on the subject of penmanship. To address such requests to men in such positions seemed a little unkind, and the action of both parties was certainly a form of bad taste, if of nothing else.

Mrs. Maybrick, who is still languishing in prison for poisoning her husband some thirteen years ago, received from time to time various requests on the subject of matrimony. One eccentric individual wanted to know if she would marry him, provided he obtained her release; whilst another equally anxious to be informed whether the unfortunate woman contemplated matrimony at all, providing in time to come she obtained her liberty. Naturally to all these strange and absurd requests the prison regulations

FORBADE ANY REPLY,

but they are interesting up to a certain point, as demonstrating how keen is the interest which some people take in crime and criminals.

Not so very long ago an enterprising Illinois showman wrote to a convict who had been sentenced to death for a series of cold-blooded murders in that territory, and requested him to give the said showman an interview for the purpose of having his voice recorded in the phonograph, so that future generations might listen to his tones. In England the prison officials would, of course, have barred such a morbid proceeding; but Yankee gaolers are different in their methods, and, sure enough, the request was granted.

Two days before the execution, accordingly, the showman drove up with his apparatus, and, having been introduced to the prisoner, the record of his voice was duly taken, the condemned man exhibiting a keen interest in the business. The delighted proprietor of the speaking-machine then shook hands with his "subject," and, having thanked him for satisfying his request, and wished him a "pleasant journey," withdrew from the prison, evidently much gratified with the success of his mission.

NOTHING NEW.

It begins to look as though the Paris Exposition would fall flat.

Well, you see, the French have been making an exhibition of themselves for so long that folks are beginning to pine for a novelty.

FIRM AS A ROCK.

Flavilla Flipps is the most remarkable girl I know.

In what special respect?

Why, there isn't a milliner in the world who can make her spend one cent more on a hat than she started out to spend.

Visitor—I suppose that plate on the mantel is a rare piece of china of priceless value? Hostess — The value is largely sentimental, but it certainly is a rare piece. It was in use for two years and never so much as cracked by any of our servants.

Young Folks.

KITTY'S MISTAKE.

"Dear me! what can I hear," says Kit,
"A little sound of 'cheep, cheep, cheep!"
'Tis chickens young and tender;
So round the fence I'll creep, creep, creep,
No doubt Old Biddy's fast asleep,
So she no help can render."

"I think I'll have a tender meal,"
So round the fence she crept, crept, crept,
But not a chicken slept, slept, slept,
And Biddy, too, was there!
And wicked Kitty stood and quaked
At Biddy's awful stare.

"What do you want round here?" said she;
"You're up to mischief, I can see,
So quietly you crept around
You meant to eat my chicks, I fear,
And thought that I was out of the way.
Quick! let me hear what you've to say."

Kitty began an explanation;
Biddy broke in with indignation,
"You say you only meant to play!
Tell me that tale another day!
I know what was your wicked wish!
My chicks would make a tender dish!"

"But you a lesson I will teach
Unless you're quickly out of reach!
She rushed at Kit with wings outspread,
And Kit got one peck on the head.
"I've had enough of this," she said,
Then quickly turned, and fled, fled, fled!

FOR WOULD-BE POPULAR GIRLS.

First—Remember that a good voice is as essential to self-possession as good ideas are essential to fluent language. The voice should be carefully trained and developed. A full, clear, flexible voice is one of the surest indications of good breeding

Second—Remember that one may be witty without being popular, voluble without being agreeable, a great talker and yet a great bore.

Third—Be sincere. One who habitually sneers at everything not only renders herself disagreeable to others, but will soon cease to find pleasure in life.

Fourth—Be frank. A frank, open countenance and a clear, cheery laugh are worth far more even socially than "pendantry in a stiff cravat."

Fifth—Be amiable. You may hide a vindictive nature under a polite exterior for a time, as a cat masks its sharp claws in velvet fur, but the least provocation brings out one as quickly as the other, and ill-natured people are al ways disliked.

Sixth—Be sensible. Society never lacks for fools, and what you may consider very enterprising nonsense may soon be looked upon as very tiresome folly.

Seventh—Be cheerful. If you have no great trouble on your mind you have no right to render other people miserable by your long face and dolorous tones. If you do you will be generally avoided.

Eighth—Above all, be cordial and sympathetic. True cordiality and sympathy unite all the other qualities enumerated and are certain to secure the popularity so dear to everyone.

The girl who not only keeps in mind but conscientiously practices in her everyday life these eight rules will have no occasion to question her popularity. Wherever she goes she will find herself a general favorite, no matter if she cannot boast beauty of face or form nor any special accomplishments. She will forget herself in her interest in others when these rules are carried out, and it is this self-forgetfulness and sympathetic interest in others which will give the unconscious charm important both in the social and home life

PAID HIM BACK.

A visitor to the circus one day teased one of the elephants by offering it a bun, and, just as the animal was going to take it, pulling it back out of his reach. This he did several times, and at last the elephant naturally began to feel rather angry, and finally he refused even to look at the bun or to attempt to take it.

Later in the afternoon the elephant was being marched around the show ground, when in the crowd he spied his tormentor.

He reached out his trunk and calmly appropriated the man's hat. He held it in his trunk for some time and then offered it to its owner. But as soon as he attempted to take it pulled it back in the same way as the man had done with the bun.

This he did two or three times but, after holding it out the last time, he drew it back and swallowed it, much to the man's disgust.

HOW THEY DRESSED.

"How nicely the little girls of today are dressed," said a mamma who was a little girl in the long ago days. "How sharp is the contrast between these girls and those of 20 or 30 years ago In winter we wore calico dresses for best as well as for school wear. If we had a woolen dress it was made of red and blue checked flannel, of the kind that long since fell into disuse, even for petticoats, and with it we wore brown-checked calico sleeve aprons, to keep it clean.

"How well I remember the joy with which we hailed some new dresses that were bought for us one October day. Our new school gowns were sprinkled with green clover leaves; Millie's Sunday dress, of shining 'oil' calico, had strawberries scattered over a dark green ground, while mine had sprays of red roses over a black ground. We had each an inch-wide piece of flowered ribbon, the calico ruffle standing above it, about our necks.

"Our wraps were plaid shawls, and mother knit our winter stockings of yarn warm as a mouse's nest.

"Our winter everyday shoes were of leather, laced and with copper toes; our best boots were heavy ... also laced. Our head-gear was checked gingham and checked calico sun-bonnets for school in warm weather—sometimes "slat" bonnets, with strips of pasteboard inserted in the crown—honest bonnets, with long capes.

"In winter we wore hoods. Millie and I thought we were indeed 'fixed,' when we donned our Sunday hoods hers of red zephyr, shading to palest pink, and mine of dark blue shading to pale. They had even shaded ribbon for drawstrings, and were too sacredly precious for school. For that ordinary wear we had home-made worsted bonnets, quilted, or home-knit yarn hoods.

HEALTH.

TO RESTORE BEAUTY.

When you are tired you are ugly, and the proper thing to do is to go into retreat. An Englishwoman, whose daughter is the reigning belle, says: "The first thing that a professional beauty must learn is never to let the world see her except at her very best, neither tired nor nervous nor unbecomingly dressed. If you look sallow or sunburnt, or have influenza, stay at home, but don't lose your reputation as a beauty by venturing out. It is best to burn up a good dress if you can't dye it or give it away, if the effect on you is grotesque."

This is a severe dictum from high quarters, but its truth is known to those who know the world. The English are examples of inner harmony, and taste, when they really do excel in dress. When you are fatigued lie down, not on a pillow, but perfectly flat, pull a shawl over your feet and darken the room. This rests the eyes. It has been said that Mrs. Langtry never sleeps facing a glare, but always in a darkened room, with a screen before the window. Hot milk is more reviving than spirits when one one is very tired and is obliged to face the public again shortly. Sherry wine, a teaspoonful in a cup of bouillon, is good to take after a hot bath. A gruel made of cream and celery makes one sleep like a baby, while spinach or onion soup will bleach the dingiest skin to freshness. The pupils in French convents eat a soup of leeks or sorrel when they expect company.

Hot water and pure soap will cleanse the face and erase wrinkles for the time being, if icy water is dashed repeatedly over the face immediately after. A headache may be scared away by a cloth wet in alcohol and cold water at the nape of the neck and a hot water bag applied to the feet. A glass of hot water with salt in will ward off indigestion if drank slowly at the beginning of an attack. Slippery elm tea will cure a cold, and a tea made of black walnut leaves is a better spring tonic, according to a celebrated French doctor, than sarsaparilla. Poplar bark, one-half ounce powdered, to a pint of water, boiled down very strong and mixed with port wine, will, if taken in thrice daily doses of a teaspoonful, restore appetite and prevent malaria.

SULPHUR AS A FUMIGANT.

The fumigating properties of sulphur have long made it a valuable household remedy, and the sulphur candles now on the market fill a long-felt want.

Not only are they a convenient disinfectant, but they are almost sure death to flies, red aunts, roaches and moths.

The room to be fumigated must be tightly closed, even the keyholes stopped with paper; then closets, trunks, drawers and all infected receptacles must be opened, so the fumes of the sulphur can penetrate every nook and cranny.

The candle is put in a metal candlestick and set in an earthen or iron vessel—a coal hod will answer quite as well as anything else.

The only requisite is that it shall be deep enough to prevent the flames setting fire to anything. Care must be taken not to inhale the flame when lighting the candle.

The room should be kept closed for about four hours, during which time the purifying fumes of the sulphur will thoroughly do their work.

These candles must not be used where there is gilt paper, picture rails or picture frames, as they will be tarnished.

THE HEALTHFUL BEDROOM.

A lady noted for her good taste and her unusual ability as a housekeeper says that everything about a sleeping room should be simple, immaculate and easily kept so. Bedrooms may be either carpeted with matting or the floors oiled and rugs placed beside the beds. If the walls are papered the colors should be modest and the pattern subdued.

The windows should be curtained so as to be uniform with the rest of the house, but too much drapery is an abomination and it should be entirely dispensed with in a sick room. The bedroom is what its name implies, a place of repose, and everything about it should be conducive to the one purpose of sleeping. Pictures and garish furniture, or articles not actually necessary to the comfort of the occupant should be entirely ignored. Above all things, a sleeping apartment should be flooded for at least one hour during the day with sunlight and have in at night an abundance of fresh air, taking care the while that the sleeper is not exposed to a draft.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900.

The War News.

The most important events of the past week are the successful march of Lord Robert's forces to Kroonstad, forcing the Boers to evacuate that strong position without striking a blow. Full particulars of this will be found on our inside pages.

Since then Lord Roberts is taking a short rest, and preparing for another advance.

Reports come from Natal that Gen. Buller's forces have been fighting for several days, and have driven the Boers from several strong positions, and he has reoccupied Dundee and Glencoe.

There is reported to be a disagreement between the forces of the Transvaal and those of the Orange Free State, and the latter are said to be returning to their homes and are disposed not to make any further resistance to the British, or assist the Transvaal forces. This may tend to bring the war to a speedy close.

Teaching a Horse Tricks.

You can, with patience, teach your horse politeness—to bow to an audience, to say "No" with more or less decision, to kiss you or even laugh. The animal may be taught to bow by tapping him on the back with a whip. He bends his head in trying to avoid the annoyance. The trainer ceases the tapping, caresses him, then resumes it till he repeats the bow. He is again caressed and presented with a carrot or something of which he is particularly fond. At last it comes about that he "bows" upon any movement of the whip toward his back.

To teach a horse to say "No" a pin is fastened to the butt of the whip. A slight scratch is given to the horse's withers, about where the collar would be. At this he shakes his head and soon learns to shake it whenever he sees the butt of the whip coming near his withers.

The trainer teaches the animal "to kiss" by feeding him with apples from his mouth, gradually lessening the size of the apples till the horse does the trick without any, or he puts salt, of which horses are very fond, on his cheek, and the animal naturally licks it off.

He is taught to laugh by gently forcing the butt of the whip in at the side of his mouth, then prying his mouth open with it. Caresses and carrots follow, till at last the slightest motion of the butt toward his mouth makes him open it. He does not really laugh; he grins.—Good Words.

A Chicago Street Car Episode.

Passengers on an east bound Archer avenue car were thrown into a panic one night by the prospect of a holdup. At the sight of a wild eyed man jerking the bell rope and flourishing a huge revolver timid women sought shelter behind brave men.

Quiet was restored when the real cause of the disturbance was learned. Car 1811 had been about to cross the switch tracks at Ashland avenue when the conductor asked the man for his fare. He took a $5 bill and was about to make change when he saw the warning lights ahead.

"Wait a moment," he said and darted ahead with his lantern.

"Stop the car!" roared the excitable passenger, who saw the conductor and his $5 disappearing down the track. "He's got my money!"

The would be "holdup" man had reached the front door when the car flashed past the conductor, who was waiting for the rear platform. The passenger tried to jump from the car, but found it impossible because of the Archer avenue bridge structure. Then he made a mad dash for the rear door, where the conductor met him with a polite "Don't forget your change, sir."—Chicago Record.

The Nature of Ether.

If any reader is disposed to object to the assumption of a medium behaving in such very different ways with regard to motions of different speeds, it may assist in convincing him that the objection is not a valid one to direct his attention to the similar behavior of such a familiar substance as pitch. In moderately cold weather this material has all the appearance of a solid and will resist a blow or momentary heavy pressure. If, however, a denser body than the pitch, such as a bullet, for example, be laid upon its surface, it will gradually sink until it rests upon whatever is supporting the pitch. If, on the other hand, the pitch is placed upon a less dense body, such as cork, the latter will float up through it in the course of time. The pitch, therefore, exposes great resistance to rapid motion, but the smallest pressure causes it to give way if sufficient time is allowed.—Knowledge.

Mr. Bickerley's Method.

"I have here a complete and concise history of our war in the"—

"Exactly, exactly," hurriedly interrupted Mr. Bickerley. "Just what I have been looking for. What a beautiful edition! By the way, don't forget to go around and see my wife. She wishes one, you know. Never mind the price. Here's $10, and you can keep the change."

The book agent had fallen helpless against the desk. The surprise was too much.

"Here, boy!" called Mr. Bickerley. "Help me carry this fellow out. That's the way to fix 'em."—Indianapolis Sun.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

FEAR AND DEATH.

[An Arab legend.]

The spirit of the plague entered the gate.
One, watching, asked, "How many wilt thou slay?"
"A thousand," spake the spirit, "is my quest."

The plague made end. The spirit left the gate.
The watcher cried, "Ten thousand didst thou slay?"
"Nay, one," the spirit said; "fear killed the rest."

—R. R. Bowker in Century.

THE SOLDIER

The Story of His Mignonettes.

One dreamy, drowsy afternoon toward the end of June, having nothing particular to do, I sauntered in the direction of the Chelsea College gardens. This shady little nook holds the home of some of our old soldiers. There they sat, in solemn rows of fours and fives, on the wooden benches in the cool, green avenue, dreaming away the long summer afternoon, while they watched the children at play on the grass before them.

A great longing came over me to learn something of their lives.

If I could come across one alone, I thought, there might be a chance of it. So, with a lingering, backward look at the old fellows, I walked on until I came to a more secluded part of the gardens, where the pensioners cultivated little plots of ground and sold flowers and ferns to the nurses and children, the proceeds of which enabled them to buy tobacco and rum and other small luxuries.

It had been intensely hot, but now a refreshing breeze was tossing the lilac and laburnum trees, and in the cool of the day the old men were all hard at work, watering, weeding and raking away, while they smoked and changed opinions as to their respective nurseries.

Crossing the gravel path, I came upon a bed composed entirely of mignonette. Its fragrance was delightful, and I paused a moment to enjoy the scent.

This little garden excited my curiosity, and I looked with interest at the gardener. His face was thin and lined, with an expression of settled melancholy on it, but there was something in the large, dark eyes and sensitive mouth that took my fancy.

"Here is an opportunity," I thought. "He looks like a nice, approachable old man and, I dare say, would be glad to have a chat."

At that moment, as if by some sudden transition of mind, he glanced up and fixed his speaking orbs on me.

"What lovely mignonette!" I exclaimed by way of opening fire.

He smiled, but it was such a sad smile I wished he hadn't. It somehow made me feel sick and sorry.

"Let me cut you some, madam," he said gravely. "I will in a moment, if you can wait."

"Please, oh, I should like nothing better!" I answered, seating myself and looking on contentedly, while my new friend went to work with a long pair of rusty scissors.

His face interested me, strangely, none the less when I noticed that the Victoria cross adorned his breast. How could I get him to talk?"

"May I ask why you cultivate only one flower?" I inquired, with sudden inspiration.

He looked at me again in that intense way of his for at least a minute without speaking, then said irrelevantly:

"You have a good, kind face, lady, and"—

He paused.

"Thank you for saying so," I rejoined, somewhat tamely, feeling baffled and wondering what was coming next.

"You asked me just now why I only grew one flower. I will tell you if you care to listen."

"Yes," I replied eagerly; "I am all attention."

"It happened so long ago, yet it seems only like yesterday. Mignon, Mignon!" he half murmured to himself.

I coughed softly to remind him of my presence.

"Lady, did you ever love any one very dearly?" he asked abruptly.

"Have I?" I returned, somewhat taken aback by this unexpected question. "Well, yes, I have been fond of several people I have met at different times of my life," was my discreet rejoinder.

"Those two were the only ones I cared for in this world—Mignon and Ralph Stanley."

"Who was Mignon?" I queried gently, for the old man's face was full of emotion when he spoke her name.

"I always called her Mignon and so did he," he continued, without heeding me; "the name suited her so well. She was never without a slip of this"—touching the flowers in my lap—"in her belt or gown. She had a passion for mignonette. That is why we called her Mignon, and she was as sweet as the flower itself, with her bluebell eyes and nut brown hair."

"Who was this other?" I ventured to ask after a pause.

Again the veteran seemed to forget my existence as he sighed and said musingly:

"To think that I never guessed it. And they were such a bonny pair too. She could not help loving him, the genial, handsome laddie. Men and officers alike in our regiment simply adored him."

"He served with you, then?"

"Yes, but I was only in the ranks, while he held a commission."

"Yet you were friends?"

"Friends—aye, that we were; from our schoolboy days we were chums. When Ralph was sent to the Crimean war, I threw everything to the winds, enlisted in his regiment and went, too, and we fought in many a fierce battle together. But one thought kept us up through all—dear little Mignon, the vicar's daughter. Ah, what happy old times they were at the vicarage!

"Mignon was an only child; her father, our coach, Ralph's and mine. What merry little tea parties we had—just we four, the scent of mignonette everywhere. The garden, the windows and the rooms of the old house were full of it—mignonette, all mignonette!"

My glance wandered to the flowers blooming at my feet as I tried to picture the little scene put before me.

"And Ralph loved Mignon as well as I," he pursued, "though neither of us knew the other's secret. Well, those happy days came to an end. Young Stanley left us to study for the army, while I remained to stagnate in my father's office in town.

"How I envied Ralph's luck! Not that I grudged him any good thing, but my lot in life did seem hard in comparison to his. As the time passed my restlessness and discontent increased. Despite my attachment to Mignon, my humdrum, monotonous existence was so hateful to me. So, when the war broke out and Ralph was ordered abroad, I made up my mind to go, too, in the ranks of the same regiment. Here was an opportunity not to be lost of leading a more glorious life—to fight for my country, my people and for the love of 'old England.'

"How I dreamed of the home coming after the work was done! Death had no place in my mind. How I anticipated the meeting with Mignon with the love light that I—poor fool—imagined she felt for me shining in her soft blue eyes. I though I would pour out my heart and tell her I had come back to claim her, never to part any more. Ah, if I had but known!"

He smiled again in his melancholy way and continued:

"Yes, if I had only known that she cared for Ralph I should have been spared many a heartache in after years."

The old soldier gazed abstractedly at his mignonette and doubtless lived over again that memorable campaign, while I wondered if the cross on his breast had anything to do with his history. He answered my glance.

"I am coming to that now, lady. One bitter November night, or rather morning, we awoke to find the enemy bearing down on us in overwhelming numbers before our camp was astir. The men, however, soon roused and fought shoulder to shoulder amid the roar and din of cannon, which maddened alike men and beast. After awhile I became conscious only of one thing—a figure a few yards ahead of me fighting for dear life. I can see the look on his face now! It was transfigured, shining with dauntless courage that quailed not before the onslaught of the Russians. I believe, at that moment, Ralph lived in every fiber of his being. He gloried in a fight—no one more. He was surrounded and cut off from the rest of us by six or seven of the enemy double his size. Suddenly he staggered and fell. Then I found myself struggling and crushing through countless forms and brandishing steel until I reached the stricken figure. There he lay, so white and still, with his brave young face upturned to the leaden sky. My arms went instinctively round him, and as I turned and faced the lot of them—perhaps it was fancy—but a change seemed to come into their eager, glittering eyes as they involuntarily fell back a pace or two. It was only for a moment. They again pressed forward, and no doubt the pair of us would have been quickly cut into mincemeat but for an unexpected diversion created just then by the arrival of the Enniskillen dragoons. With their aid the Russians were completely routed, and in the confusion of their retreat and flight I managed to carry Ralph safely back to camp."

"And you escaped unwounded?"

"No, unluckily, lady, I received some very bad cuts on my head and back, which brought about my discharge from the army as being unfit for active service. When I had somewhat recovered, Ralph told me that Mignon had promised to become his wife, and six months later they were married."

"Did Mignon ever know that you cared for her?" I asked rather huskily.

"Yes; many years after, when they came to see me here, I think, as they carried away some of my mignonette, they both guessed it for the first time."

A bell near by clanged out the tea hour as he finished speaking, so, with a close clasp of the hand, my old man and I parted.—Chicago Herald.

The Soldier and Obedience.

Once, when I was military attache in Paris, I was holding a conversation with Gambetta, and he said to me, "In these days there are only two things which a soldier need know; he must know how to march, and he must know how to shoot."

I said, "I beg your pardon, excellency, there is a third thing, which you have forgotten."

"What is that?" said he.

And I replied, "He must know how to obey."

It is not enough to know how to march, it is not enough to know how to shoot; there must in addition be fire discipline, and that fire discipline comes of the soldier's knowing how to obey—to obey not merely with blind obedience, but with an obedience which comes from faith, faith in the officers, faith in their justice, faith in their knowledge, faith in their skill and faith in their being the soldier's true friend.—Sir Henry Brackenburg.

Nations and Roosters.

When one rooster sees another rooster which he believes to have evil designs, he gets on the fence and crows. Civilized nations don't do that, but under similar circumstances make a "naval demonstration" and say nothing. But the motives and the objects are identical, and in both cases the result depends on whether the other rooster will "take a dare."—San Francisco Chronicle.

CARRIAGE STALLION

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR.

WEDNESDAY MORNING leaves his own stable and goes to M. Kerby's, Stirling, for noon. Thence to Geo. A. Ketcheson's, Sidney Town Hall, for night. Thursday, thence to James Hogle's, 2nd Con. Sidney, for noon. Thence to Austin Hogle's, Sidney Crossing for night. Thence to John Brennan's, Frankford, Friday night. Thence to his own stable and remains there balance of the time.

PEDIGREE.

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR., is sired by Volunteer Clay, record 2.28; trial, ½ mile, 1.12. Volunteer Clay has sired Viola Clay, record 2.24¼, trial 2.18. Viola Clay is fully 16½ hands high. She has trotted in a race timed separately, in 2.18, quarters in 33 seconds. She has started in 58 races, winning 50 of them, and getting a place in every one of the others. She has 30 heats to her credit in 2.30 and better.

Dam by Champion, sister to Rawdon, 2.20. Also sire of the dam of Tariff Jr., 2.26.

DESCRIPTION.—Dark bay horse, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,175 pounds. Trained by A. Gerow five weeks over Stirling track. Can trot miles in 2.27. Gerow thinks if he is worked for speed will trot in 2.20. Is both fast and steady.

TERMS.—$5.00 for a single leap, payable at time of service; $8.00 to insure. Insured mares must be returned regularly to the horse, or they will be charged insurance, and parties disposing of their mares before foaling time must pay insurance, whether in foal or not. Mares tried by the horse, and not returned, will be charged insurance. All accidents at the risk of owners of mares.

FRED. FANNING,
WELLMAN'S CORNERS.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

House and Lot in the Village of Spring Brook. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to
WESLEY MASON,
Eldorado, P.O.,
or to THOS. WALMSLEY, Spring Brook.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.
Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

HARRY HARRIS.
CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

We Quote:

Hungarian,	$1.00 per bush.
Millet, -	$1.00 per bush.
Wisconsin Dent Corn,	$1 "
Stowell's Evergreen,	5c. lb. or 44 lbs. $2.00.
Blue Grass, -	15c. per lb.
Red Top, - -	20c. per lb.
Bran, - -	$17 per ton.
Barley Chop, -	$18 per ton
Shorts, - -	$19 per ton.
Ckd. Corn, -	$20 per ton.

We have in stock all the leading varieties of MANGOLD, SUGAR BEET, TURNIP and CARROT SEED.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 60c.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

HAIR GOODS.

PROF. DORENWEND,
of TORONTO,
IS COMING.
—HE WILL BE AT—
Stirling House, STIRLING
—ON—
WEDNESDAY, MAY 30.

This May Visit of 1900, **I am prepared to show a larger variety** of NEW YORK, LONDON and PARIS STYLES than ever offered to the public before. I shall have LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, WAVY and PLAIN FRONTS, SWITCHES of all long hair in every length and shade, etc.

LADIES, my GOODS are recognized as the STANDARD of PERFECTION and their use protects the head and produces a younger expression to the face.

Gentlemen, are you Bald?

I invite you to my Show Rooms to demonstrate the complete success of my ART COVERINGS in WIGS and TOUPEES worn on 55,000 Heads. They are light in weight, strong and most natural in appearance, and a protection to the head against DRAUGHTS, COLDS CATARRH, NEURALGIA, etc., and give a younger and handsomer expression to the face. PLEASE REMEMBER DAY AND DATE, on

Wednesday, May 30.

DORENWEND'S TOUPEE

McMULLEN'S
POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS

are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts. New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's;
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 60c.

Summer Jackets.

We have some very pretty styles in Spring and Summer Jackets in Black and fashionable shades. These are imported from the best German mantle makers and the style and finish is correct in every particular. They are marked in plain figures at very moderate prices.

Summer Suits.

Some very pretty styles in Ready-to-wear Suits (Jacket and Skirt) in Homespuns, Tweeds, and plain cloths. These are cut in latest styles, perfect fitting. Prices ranging from $8.00 to $15.00.

Golf Capes.

The most fashionable outdoor garment for summer wear such as boating, golf, tennis and all occasions where a comfortable and stylish wrap is necessary.

Besides some pretty styles made up, we have a large assortment of Rugs that can be made in any style desired.

Imitation Wilton Rugs.

We have just received a large importation of a new make in FLOOR RUGS by far the most effective make at the price we have yet seen. They have much of the rich appearance of real Wilton while they are less than one-third the price.

Rugs are now the most fashionable floor covering and the prices at which we are selling them places them within easy reach of all. Before purchasing new floor coverings be sure and see these in our Carpet department. We have them in the following sizes:

2 yards by 3 yards at - -	$5.75
3 yards by 3½ yards at - -	9.75
3 yards by 4 yards at - - -	11.50
3½ yards by 4½ yards at - -	15.50

Smaller sizes in the same make of Rugs from $1.38 up.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

THE PASSING BELL.

When our little day is ended,
When the dusk and dark have blended,
When the lights of time cease gleaming
O'er these tents of earthly dreaming,
Lord, be near us!

Do not in that hour forsake us;
Let not dust and darkness take us;
Send thy dawn's clear splendor streaming
From the east of our redeeming;
Father, hear us!

—G. D. C. in Good Words.

POSSUM TALKS

Zeb White, He Tells How He Treed a Sunday Coon.

BY M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"One Sunday mawnin seven or eight years ago I got up feelin sorter cantankerous," said the old possum hunter as I asked for a story. "The old woman seed that I wasn't peart, and she let me alone till arter breakfast. Then, as I started out for a walk around, she says:

"'Zeb, thar ain't no preachin at the skulehouse today, but it would look mighty decent fur you to sot down and read a chapter in the Bible.'

"'What fur?' says I.

"'Fur to show the world that you respect the day,' says she.

"'I reckon the world don't keer whether I read the Bible or take a walk.'

"'But the Lawd does. Can't nobody keep on bustin up the Sabbath as you do without somethin happenin to 'em. My eyes are a leetle weak this mawnin, and if you'd sit down and read me that chapter 'bout the children of Israel crossin the Red sea I'd be powerful glad.'

"That's what I orter hev done, of co'se," explained the old man, "but when a critter is feelin cantankerous he ain't hisself. He's mad at his wife, his dawg, his gun and everything else, and he won't git decent ag'in till somethin has happened. I whistled to my dawg and went off up the hillside, and

"THE BIGGEST WILDCAT I EVER LAID EYES ON."

the old woman didn't call arter me. Mebbe I'd got half a mile from the house when the dawg took arter a varmint and run it up a tree. I jest got a glimpse of the thing and took it fur a coon, but I orter hev known better. Every ha'r on that dawg's back was standin up and his eyes as big as sassers, and if I hadn't bin cantankerous I'd hev figgered it out that no coon could excite him in that way. The thing to do was to tie the dawg to the tree and go home fur an ax. The dawg didn't want to be tied, but I managed it and went back.

"'Hev you cum back to read to me 'bout them children of Israel?' asks the old woman as I arrove.

"'No; I've cum fur the ax to cut down a coon tree.'

"'Are you gwine to risk your soul fur the sake of a coon?'

"'Don't be silly. Coonskins is wuth 60 cents apiece, and we are out of 'lasses, and the Lawd ain't gwine to punish folks fur gittin somethin to eat, even on Sunday.'

"'Zeb,' says she as I was turnin away, 'if you've got a coon up a tree, mebbe it wouldn't be so awfully wicked to chop him down, but if I was you I'd kinder smooth it over with Providence first. Bein as you left the dawg on watch you kin read me that chapter befo' you go. I've sorter forgotten how clus Pharlo was to 'em when the waters rolled back and kivered him up.'

"'I don't believe it ever happened,' says I, feelin a new streak of cantankerousness comin over me.

"'What! Do you deny that?'

"'Reckon I do, and heaps of other things besides.'

"'Then, Zeb White, you jest git ready fur a calamitous calamity! It's denyin the Lawd, and the Lawd ain't gwine to stand it. Go on arter your coon, but I'm sayin goodby to you. I shall be a widder befo' the clock strikes 12.'

"I wasn't troubled a bit in my mind," said Zeb, "but I was sorter astonished when I got back to the coon tree. Bits of ha'r was lyin around on the ground, and the old dog was gone. 'Peared to me that thar had bin a fout around thar, but I didn't figger fur long. It was a tree which stood alone, and away up in the top I could see the coon hidin away in a crotch of a limb. It took me but half an hour to cut the tree down, and all the time I was choppin I was sayin to myself that the children of Israel never passed through the Red sea dry shod. Jest befo' the tree fell I heard a yeowlin and a snarlin from the varmint in the top, but I took it that the coon had got shaky. The tree went down with a crash, and I run up with a club to give the coon a knock on the head. I hadn't reached the fust limbs when he cum out to meet me, and all the ha'rs on my head riz up to once. It wasn't no coon 'tall, but one of the biggest wildcats I ever laid eyes on. He hadn't bin hurt by the fall, but he was mad 'nuff to eat nails. I hafl skeercely made out what the varmint was when he lit on me and got to work. I don't reckon you ever met up with a 20 pound wildcat with teeth and claws in good trim, but if you ever do you'll find that buzzsaws ain't in it with him. The varmint knocked me down at the fust jump, and he had torn off half my clothes befo' I could git up. Then we went at it hammer and tongs. I had denied the children of Israel, and so I had to depend upon the club. It wasn't much of a weapon to fight a wildcat with. The critter dodged half the blows, and the other half didn't seem to hurt any. I yelled fur my dawg, but he didn't cum. I yelled fur the old woman, and 'bout the time I yelled I cotched sight of her two rods off, lookin on. She had my rifle in her hands, and I hollered fur her to cum'cluser and shoot the cat.

"'Zeb White,' sez she, 'it ain't fur me to mix in this fout. You went out in defiance of the Lawd to cotch a coon, and if you've cotched a wildcat instead it's a proper punishment.'

"Her words made me mad and feched my pride, and I determined to kill that cat without her help or be clawed to death a-tryin. I got in two or three good blows and sorter evened up things, but it was nip and tuck. Bimeby, when I began to weaken, I says to the old woman:

"'I ain't axin you to shoot the varmint, but you might shoot off a paw or two and gimme a fa'r show.'

"'How about Sunday?' she asks, never movin a foot.

"'It's a purty good day.'

"'Is it the Lawd's day or a coon's day?'

"'The Lawd's day, I reckon. Gwine to stand thar till the meat is clawed off my bones?'

"'Can't tell yit. When the Lawd brings about a calamitous calamity to punish a man fur denyin him it's fur folks to be keerful how they mix in.'

"'Nobody has axed you to mix in,' says I, and then I went fur that cat like a hawk fur a chicken. Fur the next five minutes I had the advantage and was beginnin to feel peart, but the loss of blood began to tell, and I found myself growin weak. The old woman noticed it and called out:

"'Zeb, how about the Bible?'

"'I'm a-believin in it,' says I as I makes an awful blow at the cat.

"'And how about the children of Israel?'

"'I'm a-believin in them too.'

"'Did they cross the Red sea dry shod?'

"'I'll bet they did!'

"'Was Pharlo overwhelmed?'

"'He was, and I'll lick any man who denies it!'

"'Jest one mo' question, Zeb,' says the old woman as she cums forward. 'Are thar gwine to be any mo' coon huntin on Sundays?'

"'Not if we never hev another pint of 'lasses in the cabin!' says I as the cat rakes me across the shoulders.

"That ended the fight. The old woman mixed in and shot the cat through the head, and I tumbled down and lay thar fur half an hour befo' she could help me hobble home. 'Bout all the clothes I had left on me was one boot and a shirt collar, and it was fo' weeks befo' the bites and scratches let me git around ag'in. On the fust Sunday I could sit out I saw a b'ar up the mounting and started fur my gun, but the old woman held up her hand and said:

"'Zeb White, take a cheer and sot down. Yes; I know it's a b'ar, and we are powerful short of meat, but we've got somethin else to do. As soon as I git my hands out of this dishwater I'll fill my pipe and sot down, and you'll read to me 'bout them children and the Red sea. If you read slow and don't skip anything, mebbe you'll find somethin 'bout wildcats too!'"

Napoleon on Wellington.

The Century quotes from Dr. O'Meara's unpublished "Talks With Napoleon" at St. Helena this judgment of the imprisoned emperor on the general who finally overthrew him:

"I asked him if he thought Lord Wellington merited the reputation he had gained as a general. He said: 'Certainly; I think he does. He is a very excellent general, and possessed of great firmness and talent, but he has not yet done as much as some others. He has not conquered upon so large a scale.' I observed that he had shown great judgment and caution latterly, but that at first he had been too precipitate in advancing into Spain. He said that he had shown a great deal of ability in the campaign of Spain. 'It is impossible,' said he, 'for man not to commit some faults. We are all liable to it, and the general who commits the fewest in number is the greatest general, and he has certainly committed as few as any one.' I then observed that still he was scarcely to be equaled to himself. 'Why, certainly,' said he. 'He has not done so much as I have done. He has not conquered kingdoms in the manner I have done, but he is an excellent general. His operations have not been upon so great a scale.'"

A Young Man's Queer Pets.

"A pretty well known Philadelphian," says the Philadelphia Record, "who is now at Atlantic City likewise strives to attract the eye there by appearing in the hotels and cafes and on the board walk every night with a gold chain around his neck to which two big gray rats are attached. The rats, plain, ordinary rodents, but tamed, wear gold collars, and the young man's gold chain is fastened to these. Up and down his back and waistcoat the rats patter, but usually they are seated on his shoulder, whispering in his ear. Sometimes he fondles them or gives them bits of cheese and cracker. They seem to be quite clean, but a peculiar smell somewhat like musk irritates the nostrils if one comes too near the young man's pets."

Lawton's Rubber Bathtub.

General Lawton made it a habit of his life to take a cold water bath every morning before breakfast, and while campaigning he carried with him a rubber tub. It made no difference where he was, he always ordered the tubful of cold water to his quarters every morning.

In following the Apaches he reached a mountain. He knew that the Indians had fled there, and before pursuing them farther he left his rubber tub and other tent equipments at the base of the mountains in charge of an old and faithful sergeant to guard carefully until he returned. It was an old trick with that tribe of Indians when being pursued to circle around and return to the exact point whence they started.

The general left the tub and started out after the Indians. They circled around, covering a wide territory, and beat General Lawton back to the base of the mountain. When he got there, he found that the old sergeant and his six men had been killed and that his tub had been carried off by the Indians. The Apaches evidently learned how highly the general prized the rubber tub, for they placed great store by it after they had captured it and guarded it as closely as [illegible] their own lives.

Memories of a Waltz.

"Did you ever try to dance with a foreigner?" asked a Louisville gentleman who had been traveling abroad. "I did once," he continued, "and that experience was more than enough for me. It happened at a ball at Mustapha, at the Hotel St. Georges. I asked an Austrian countess to waltz, and when we started I supposed we would dance in the leisurely American fashion. The countess had a different idea in her head. She preferred to whirl madly like a dervish on a space that could be covered with a parasol, and on account of her superior strength I clung to her, and we began to spin.

"Finally, when it seemed to me that we were performing our antics on the ceiling with our heads hanging down, I could stand it no longer and, gasping for breath, suggested that we sit down. I saw two chairs galloping around the room and prepared to catch them on the next lap. We steered for them, I clinging helplessly to the athletic lady, and then we sank down. I sat dazed and almost insensible until I was aroused by the countess saying:

"'Excuse me, but we are sitting on the same chair.'"

Our First Postal Rates.

The first law of congress fixing rates of postage went into effect on June 1, 1792, with rates as follows:

Not exceeding 30 miles, 6 cents.

Over 30 and not exceeding 60 miles, 8 cents.

Over 60 and not exceeding 100 miles, 10 cents.

Over 100 and not exceeding 150 miles, 12½ cents.

Over 150 and not exceeding 200 miles, 15 cents.

Over 200 and not exceeding 250 miles, 17 cents.

Over 250 and not exceeding 350 miles, 20 cents.

Over 350 and not exceeding 450 miles, 22 cents.

Over 450 miles, 25 cents.

It would seem that postmasters of that day must have been greatly perplexed in adjusting the rates on each letter under such a diversified schedule as the above. The weight limit was one ounce (single), but a single letter was a single sheet, two sheets double, three sheets triple, four sheets a quadruple letter, even if the whole four did not exceed an ounce.

A Shock For Carlyle.

Thackeray once told Sir John Millais this amusing story of Carlyle:

He had spent a day in the reading room of the British museum and had given a great deal of trouble to one of the officials, sending him up and down ladders in search of books to satisfy his literary tastes, and on leaving the room he had gone up to the man and told him that it might be some satisfaction to him to know that he had obliged Thomas Carlyle. The official hesitatingly answered him, with a bland smile and the usual washing of hands in the air, that the gentleman had the advantage of him, but that probably they might have met at some mutual friend's house. He had never heard of Thomas Carlyle.

Water.

The body needs internal as well as external baths to keep it healthy. To give the body an internal bath drink plenty of water. Two quarts should be taken each day, beginning with a glass just after rising and ending with a glass just before retiring. If you are inclined to stoutness, do not drink during meals or within a half hour before or after them. If your complexion is bad, nothing is more conducive to a cure than drinking water either hot or cold, but preferably the latter.—New York Press.

Kingsley's Way.

I go at what I am about as if there were nothing else in the world for the time being. That's the secret of all hardworking men, but most of them can't carry it into their amusements. Luckily for me, I can stop from all work at short notice and turn head over heels in the sight of all creation and say, "I won't be good or bad or wise or anything till 2 o'clock tomorrow."—Charles Kingsley.

Man can run about ten miles an hour and jump about 23 feet at his best. The horse can trot a mile in two minutes and gallop one in one, while the [illegible] hare and ostrich are all faster even than this.

The sword blades forged at Toledo by the Saracens could be coiled up like a clock spring and would resume perfect straightness as soon as released.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER. D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
☞ MONEY TO LOAN.

S. J. COOLEY,
(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC., Marmora, Ont.
$60,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent. Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn'E got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Men often dress in bad taste without knowing it.

If you wear **Shorey's Clothing** you cannot be otherwise than correctly dressed.

Shorey's
4 Button Sack
Kilmarnoc Tweed Suits,
Retail at $12.00.

They are as good as any one wants for a business suit and better than you can get to order for $20.00.
Sold only by the best dealers, and guaranteed in every particular.
Not made to order, but made to fit.

At a hotel fire in Chicago two persons were killed, one missing and fifteen injured, several of them seriously.

According to the London News correspondent, Free Staters to the number of 1,000 are surrendering their arms to Lord Roberts, who has provided them with passes to return to their farms.

ANOTHER VICTIM REJOICES.

IT is not an uncommon thing by any means for a sufferer from Sciatic Rheumatism to become completely helpless from the disease, in fact more helpless than a child. And what havoc such pain creates in the entire system! The effects of a long siege of rheumatism is apt to be very severe on the constitution, so that the patient should be prompt in obtaining relief the moment the opportunity presents itself. The restoration to health of a rheumatic sufferer is like unto the freedom from a prison cell of an innocent man. In either case the bondage is unnatural and uncalled for. Mr. John Hunter, 321 Brock Street, Kingston, Ont., was laid up for six weeks with rheumatism. He was so helpless he could not leave his room or dress himself. A friend advised him to try Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. After taking the contents of the first bottle he was able to move around the house. The second bottle cured him completely, and he was able to return to his work. Mr. Hunter says he would strongly recommend Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure to all who suffer with rheumatism.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Twelve Hour Dinner.

They dined well, if not wisely, in the old days described by Sir Algernon West in his "Recollections." He says: "Thanks to the introduction of smoking after dinner, wine drinking is now over. What it was in old days appears most incredible. The late Lord Clanwilliam told me of one occasion when he had dined at a friend's villa near Putney. The dinner was extraordinarily late for those days—at 8 o'clock.

"When they at last rose from the table, and went up to their rooms, Lord Clanwilliam flung open his window and saw the haymakers coming into the field.

"'I wonder,' he thought, 'what hour they begin work.' And on consulting his watch he found it was 8:30—the haymakers were returning to work from their breakfast."—New York World.

No Use For Him.

"No," said the practical politician, "we don't want him figuring in the campaign."

"But he is exceedingly well informed."

"I doubt it. He has put in all his time studying the tariff and finance and the United States constitution. He doesn't know anything about politics."—Washington Star.

One or the Other.

"Doctor, what ails my daughter?"

"Before I answer that question let me ask if you have reason to think she has had a love disappointment of any kind?"

"I know she has not."

"Then, madam, your daughter has the grip."—Chicago Tribune.

Gratitude is a nice touch of beauty added last of all to the countenance, giving a classic beauty, an angelic loveliness to the character.

An orange hit in the exact center by a rifle ball will vanish at once from sight, scattered into infinitesimal pieces.

J. Habakuk Jephson's Statement

In the month of December in the year 1873, the British ship "Dei Gratia" steered into Gibraltar, having in tow the derelict brigantine "Marie Celeste," which had been picked up in latitude 80 degrees 40 seconds, longitude 17 degrees 15 seconds, W. There were several circumstances in connection with the condition and appearance of this abandoned vessel which excited considerable comment at the time, and aroused a curiosity which has never been satisfied. What these circumstances were was summed up in an able article which appeared in Gibraltar Gazette. The curious can find it in the issue for January 4th, 1874, unless my memory deceives me. For the benefit of those, however, who may be unable to refer to the paper in question, I shall subjoin a few extracts which touch upon the leading features of the case.

"We have ourselves," says the anonymous writer "been over the derelict 'Marie Celeste,' and have closely questioned the officers of the 'Dei Gratia' on every point which might throw light on the affair. They are of opinion that she had been abandoned several days, or perhaps weeks, before being picked up. The official log, which was found in the cabin, states that the vessel sailed from Boston to Lisbon, starting upon October 16th. It is, however, most imperfectly kept, and affords little information. There is no reference to rough weather, and, indeed, the state of the vessel's paint and rigging excludes the idea that she was abandoned for any such reason. She is perfectly water-tight. No signs of a struggle or of violence are to be detected, and there is absolutely nothing to account, for the disappearance of the crew. There are several indications that a lady was present on board, a sewing-machine being found in the cabin and some articles of female attire. These probably belonged to the captain's wife, who is mentioned in the log as having accompanied her husband. As an instance of the mildness of the weather, it may be remarked that a bobbin of silk was found standing upon the sewing-machine, though the least roll of vessel would have precipitated it to the floor. The boats were intact and slung upon the davits; and the cargo, consisting of tallow and American clocks, was untouched. An old-fashioned sword of curious workmanship was discovered among some lumber in the forecastle, and this weapon is said to exhibit a longitudinal striation on the steel, as if it had been recently wiped. It has been placed in the hands of the police, and submitted to Doctor Monaghan, the analyst, for inspection The result of his examination has not yet been published. We may remark, in conclusion, that Captain Dalton, of the 'Dei Gratia,' an able and intelligent seaman, is of opinion that the 'Marie Celeste' may have been abandoned a considerable distance from the spot at which she was picked up, since a powerful current, runs up in that latitude from the African coast. He confesses his inability, however, to advance any hypothesis which can reconcile all the facts of the case. In the utter absence of a clew or grain of evidence, it is to be feared that the fate of the crew of the 'Marie Celeste' will be added to those numerous mysteries of the deep which will never be solved until the great day when the sea shall give up its dead. If crime has been committed, as is much to be suspected, there is little hope of bringing the perpetrators to justice."

I shall supplement this extract from the Gibraltar Gazette by quoting a telegram from Boston, which went the round of the English papers, and represented the total amount of information which had been collected about the "Marie Celeste." "She was," it said, "a brigantine of one hundred and seventy tons burden, and belonged to White, Russell & White, wine importers, of this city. Captain J. W. Tibbs was an old servant of the firm, and was a man of known ability and tried probity. He was accompanied by his wife, aged thirty-one, and their youngest child, five years old. The crew consisted of seven hands, including two colored seamen and a boy. There were three passengers, one of whom was the well-known Brooklyn specialist on consumption, Doctor Habakuk Jephson, who was a distinguished advocate for Abolition in the early days of the movement, and whose pamphlet, entitled 'Where Is Thy Brother?' exercised a strong influence on public opinion before the war. The other passengers were Mr. J. Harton, a writer in the employ of the firm, and Mr. Septimus Goring, a half-caste gentleman, from New Orleans. All investigations have failed to throw any light upon the fate of these fourteen human beings. The loss of Doctor Jephson will be felt both in political and scientific circles."

I have here epitomized, for the benefit of the public, all that has been hitherto known concerning the "Marie Celeste" and her crew, for the past ten years have not in any way helped to elucidate the mystery. I have now taken up my pen with the intention of telling all that I know of the ill-fated voyage. I consider that it is a duty which I owe to society, for symptoms which I am familiar with in others lead me to believe that before many months my tongue and hand may be alike incapable of conveying information. Let me remark, as a preface to my narrative, that I am Joseph Habakuk Jephson, Doctor of Medicine of the University of Harvard and ex-Consulting Physician of the Samaritan Hospital of Brooklyn.

Many will doubtless wonder why I have not proclaimed myself before, and why I have suffered so many conjectures and surmises to pass unchallenged. Could the ends of justice have been served in any way by my revealing the facts in my possession, I should unhesitatingly have done so. It seemed to me, however, that there was no possibility of such a result; and when I attempted, after the occurrence, to state my case to an English official, I was met with such offensive incredulity that I determined never again to expose myself to the chance of such an indignity. I can excuse the discourtesy of the Liverpool magistrate, however, when I reflect upon the treatment which I received at the hands of my own relatives, who, though they knew my unimpeachable character, listened to my statement with an indulgent smile as if humoring the delusion of a monomaniac. This slur upon my veracity led to a quarrel between myself and John Vanburger, the brother of my wife, and confirmed me in my resolution to let the matter sink into oblivion—a determination which I have only altered through my son's solicitations. In order to make my narrative intelligible, I must run lightly over one or two incidents in my former life which throw light upon subsequent events.

My father, William K. Jephson, was a preacher of the sect called Plymouth Brethren, and was one of the most respected citizens of Lowell. Like most of the other Puritans of New England, he was a determined opponent to slavery, and it was from his lips that I received those lessons which tinged every action of my life. While I was studying medicine at Harvard University, I had already made a mark as an advanced Abolitionist, and when, after taking my degree, I bought a third share of the practice of Doctor Willis, of Brooklyn, I managed, in spite of my professional duties, to devote a considerable time to the cause which I had at heart, my pamphlet, "Where Is Thy Brother?" Swarburgh, Lister & Co., 1859, attracting considerable attention.

When war broke out I left Brooklyn and accompanied the One Hundred and Thirteenth New York Regiment through the campaign. I was present at the second battle of Bull Run and at the battle of Gettysburg. Finally, I was severely wounded at Antietam, and would probably have perished on the field had it not been for the kindness of a gentleman named Murray, who had me carried to his house and provided me with every comfort. Thanks to his charity, and to the nursing which I received from his black domestics, I was soon able to get about the plantation with the help of a stick. It was during this period of convalescence that an incident occurred which is closely connected with my story.

Among the most assiduous of the negresses who had watched my couch during my illness there was one old crone who appeared to exert considerable authority over the others. She was exceedingly attentive to me, and I gathered from the few words that passed between us that she had heard of me, and that she was grateful to me for championing her oppressed race.

One day, as I was sitting alone in the veranda, basking in the sun and debating whether I should rejoin Grant's army, I was surprised to see this old creature hobbling toward me. After looking cautiously around to see that we were alone, she fumbled in the front of her dress and produced a small chamois-leather bag which was hung round her neck by a white cord.

"Massa," she said, bending down and croaking the words into my ear, "me die soon. Me very old woman. Not stay long on Massa Murray's plantation."

"You may live a long time yet, Martha," I answered. "You know I am a doctor. If you feel ill, let me know about it, and I will try to cure you."

"No wish to live—wish to die. I'm gwine to join the heavenly host." Here she relapsed into one of those half-heathenish rhapsodies in which negroes indulge. "But, massa, me have one thing must leave behind me when I go. No able to take it with me across the Jordan. That one thing very precious, more precious and more holy than all thing else in the world. Me, a poor black woman, have this because my people, very great people, 'spose they was back in the old country. But you can not understand this same as black folk could. My fader give it me, and his fader give it him, but now who shall I give it to? Poor Martha hab no child, no relation, nobody. All round I see black man very bad man. Black woman very stupid woman. Nobody worthy of the stone. And so I say, Here is Massa Jephson who writes books and fights for colored folk—he must be good man, and he shall have it, though he is a white man and nebber can know what it mean or where it came from." Here the old woman fumbled in the chamois-leather bag and pulled out a flattish black stone with a hole through the middle of it. "Here, take it," she said, pressing it into my hand; "take it. No harm nebber come from anything good. Keep it safe—nebber lose it" and with a warning gesture, the old crone hobbled away in the same cautious way as she had come, looking from side to side to see if we had been observed.

I was more amused than impressed by the old woman's earnestness, and was only prevented from laughing during her oration by the fear of hurting her feelings. When she was gone, I took a good look at the stone which she had given me. It was intensely black, of extreme hardness, and oval in shape—just such a flat stone as one would pick up on the seashore if one wished to throw a long way. It was about three inches long and an inch and a half broad at the middle, but rounded off at the extremities. The most curious parts about it were several well-marked ridges which ran in semicircles over its surface, and gave it exactly the appearance of a human ear. Altogether I was rather interested in my new possession, and determined to submit it as a geological specimen to my friend Professor Shroeder of the New York Institute, upon the earliest opportunity. In the meantime I thrust it into my pocket, and rising from my chair, started off for a short stroll in the shrubbery, dismissing the incident from my mind.

As my wound had nearly healed by this time, I took my leave of Mr. Murray shortly afterward. The Union armies were everywhere victorious and converging on Richmond, so that my assistance seemed unnecessary, and I returned to Brooklyn. There I resumed my practice, and married the second daughter of Josiah Vanburger, the well-known wood engraver. In the course of a few years I built up a good connection and acquired considerable reputation in the treatment of pulmonary complaints. I still kept the old black stone in my pocket, and frequently told the story of the dramatic way in which I had become possessed of it. I also kept my resolution of showing it to Professor Shroeder, who was much interested both by the anecdote and the specimen. He pronounced it to be a piece of meteoric stone, and drew my attention to the fact that its resemblance to an ear was not accidental, but that it was most carefully worked into that shape. A dozen little anatomical points showed that the worker had been as accurate as he was skillful. "I should not wonder," said the professor, "if it were broken off from some larger statue, though how such hard material could be so perfectly worked is more than I can understand. If there is a statue to correspond, I should like to see it!" So I thought at the time, but I have changed my opinion since.

The next seven or eight years of my life were quiet and uneventful. Summer followed spring, and spring followed winter, without any variation in my duties. As the practice increased, I admitted J. S. Jackson as partner, he to have one fourth of the profits. The continued strain had told upon my constitution, however, and I became at last so unwell that my wife insisted upon my consulting Doctor Kavanagh Smith, who was my colleague at the Samaritan Hospital. That gentleman examined me, and pronounced the apex of my left lung to be in a state of consolidation, recommending me at the same time to go through a course of medical treatment and to take a long sea-voyage.

My own disposition, which is naturally restless, predisposed me strongly in favor of the latter piece of advice, and the matter was clinched by my meeting young Russell, of the firm of White, Russell and White, who offered me a passage in one of his father's ships, the "Marie Celeste," which was just starting for Boston. "She is a snug little ship," he said, "and Tibbs, the captain, is an excellent fellow. There is nothing like a sailing ship for an invalid." I was very much of the same opinion myself, so I closed with the offer on the spot.

My original plan was that my wife should accompany me on my travels. She has always been a very poor sailor, however, and there were strong family reasons against her exposing herself to any risk at the time, so we determined that she should remain at home. I am not a religious or an effusive man; but oh, thank God for that! As to leaving my practice, I was easily reconciled to it, as Jackson, my partner, was a reliable and hard-working man.

I arrived in Boston on October 12th, 1873, and proceeded immediately to the office of the firm in order to thank them for their courtesy. As I was sitting in the counting-house waiting until they should be at liberty to see me, the words "Marie Celeste" suddenly attracted my attention. I looked round and saw a very tall, gaunt man, who was leaning across the polished mahogany counter asking some questions of the clerk at the other side. His face was turned half way toward me, and I could see that he had a strong dash of negro blood in him, being probably a quadroon or even nearer akin to the black. His curved aquiline nose and straight lank hair showed the white strain; but the dark, restless eyes, sensuous mouth and gleaming teeth all told of his African origin. His complexion was of a sickly, unhealthy yellow, and as his face was deeply pitted with smallpox, the general impression was so unfavorable as to be almost revolting. When he spoke, however, it was in a soft, melodious voice and in well-chosen words, and he was evidently a man of some education.

"I wished to ask a few questions about the 'Marie Celeste,'" he repeated, leaning across to the clerk. "She sails the day after to-morrow, does she not?"

"Yes, sir," said the young clerk, awed into unusual politeness by the glimmer of a large diamond in the stranger's shirt front.

"Where is she bound for?"

"Lisbon."

"How many of a crew?"

"Seven, sir."

"Passengers?"

"Yes, two. One of our young gentlemen and a doctor from New York."

"No gentleman from the South?" asked the stranger, eagerly.

"No, none, sir."

"Is there room for another passenger?"

"Accommodation for three more," answered the clerk.

"I'll go," said the quadroon, decisively; "I'll go; I'll engage my passage at once. Put it down, will you—Mr. Septimus Goring, of New Orleans."

The clerk filled up a form and handed it over to the stranger, pointing to a blank space at the bottom. As Mr. Goring stooped over to sign it, I was horrified to observe that the fingers of his right hand had been lopped off, and that he was holding the pen between his thumb and the palm. I have seen thousands slain in battle, and assisted at every conceivable surgical operation, but I can not recall any sight which gave me such a thrill of disgust as that great brown sponge-like hand with the single member protruding from it. He used it skillfully enough, however, for, dashing off his signature, he nodded to the clerk and strolled out of the office just as Mr. White sent out word that he was ready to receive me.

To Be Continued.

THE PALM OF VICTORY TO THIS VETERAN PHYSICIAN

Whose Famous Recipe Book and Great Family Remedies have made him Loved and Admired to the Uttermost Parts of the Earth. A Record of Marvellous Cures.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

THE GREAT BLOOD BUILDER.

EXHAUSTED NERVES.

Mrs. D.W. Cronsberry, 168 Richmond St., Toronto, Ont., states: "My daughter, who sews in a white goods factory, got completely run down by the steady confinement and close attention required at her work. Her nerves were so exhausted and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up work entirely for some weeks.

"She then began to use Dr. Chase's nerve food and found it excellent in restoring her to health and strength. She is now greatly improved and at work again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food also helped her through a very severe attack of la grippe. I can recommend it as an excellent remedy."

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

ONE PILL A DOSE, 25c. A BOX.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Mr. Alex. Marshall, 59 Essex St., Toronto, Ont., says.—"Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a splendid medicine and certainly do all that is claimed for them. Both myself and wife have been greatly benefited by their use. I had kidney disease and pains in the back for over two years and at times the pains were so acute that I was totally unfit for work. Among the remedies I tried were English pills supposed to be good, but they did not fit my case.

"I heard Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills highly praised, and used them. I now feel like a new man. The pains and aches have entirely disappeared and I can now work with comfort. My wife is much improved in health and we both endorse Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills most heartily."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE PILES.

PILES.

Mr. O. P. St. John, the Dominion inspector of steamboats, residing at 246 Shaw Street, Toronto, in the following voluntary letter tells of his efforts to rid himself of the misery of Itching Piles and of his final success by using Dr. Chase's Ointment:—"I suffered for nine years from itching piles, at times being unable to sleep on account of the annoyance caused by them. After trying almost all remedies in vain, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which entirely cured me. I cannot speak too highly of it. I have recommended it to several of my friends, all of whom have been cured by its use."

Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, wonderfully prompt and effective as a cure for cold in the head and catarrh. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and asthma. Each, 25c., at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates, & Co., Toronto.

THE VICTOR'S CROWN.

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

TOO MUCH.

Papa, reaching for the rod—Now, young man, I'll attend to you. What have you to say for yourself?

Tommy—Let it come, pop; but say, as a special favor, while you're doing it, please don't spring that old chestnut about it hurting you more'n me.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

CARE OF THE HORSE'S MOUTH.

An essential feature in growing good harness horses is such attention to the mouth as will make it certain that it is in a condition to receive and masticate food with comfort to the animal, otherwise it may partially starve and become emaciated before one is aware of it or has a suspicion what the trouble is. This is bad enough in the mature horse, but in the young, growing colt, it is much worse, for the stunting of any kind of live stock during the growing period is very rarely ever fully recovered from. We do not now refer to actual diseases of the mouth, but rather to those irregularities in the teeth that create pain and thereby deter the young horse from enjoying and thriving upon the food given him. Sometimes a split tooth will cause a small sliver to penetrate the gum or the side of the cheek, sometimes the displaced crown of a milk molar will cause a great deal of trouble, of which the real cause is unsuspected. Some horses have teeth that are soft or soft in spots, and they wear unevenly, making a tooth that lacerates the tongue or cheek Some have elongated molars that need the rasp. Young horses from two to four years old often suffer from the development of the permanent molars behind the temporary ones, and the difficulty can only be reached by extracting the latter. Horses suffer from decayed teeth, too, and often from the accumulation of food or bits of corn cob about a diseased tooth, making a fetid odor that is very repulsive and injurious to the health of the animal. The lampas, which is not a disease, but a congested condition of the "bars," due to rapid development of the teeth and to the increased quantity of blood which such development calls to the mouth, often gives feeding trouble, but it can be cured by pricking the congested parts to bring the blood and then washing the mouth with alum water. Indeed, nearly all the difficulties we now have in mind are simple and easily overcome merely by giving attention from time to time to the condition of the mouth. The principal reason why they do the harm that often results from them is that many owners of horses who make a pretense to being expert horsemen, overlook the necessity for frequent examination of the mouth to see that there are no lacerations or other conditions that interfere with good feeding.

EXPERIMENT ON THE FARM.

Every farm should in a sense be an experiment station, but, like other experiment stations, it should "keep within the appropriation." By this is meant that it should try no large, doubtful experiments in which failure would cause appreciable loss. If a new crop is proposed as advantageous in a particular section, where it is untried, no farmer can afford to risk any large area in trying it, but if it be reasonably promising he may well devote a small amount of land and labor to the settlement of the question for himself as to whether it is of value to him. The feeding trials that are carried on at the regular experiment stations are little or nothing more than an effort to learn, with as much accuracy as possible what results will follow the feeding of a given kind of animals with a given amount of feeding stuffs, under a prearranged set of conditions. The chief difference between them and the feeding done by the farmer, is that accurate account is kept of the feeds used, the weights made, the kind and condition of the stock to begin with, and the circumstances under which the feeding has been done. Every time a farmer feeds a lot of cattle or hogs it would be a feeding trial, in the experiment station sense, if accurate accounts of all the feed used, grains made and conditions met were kept. Every such experiment would have an educational value far beyond that to be derived from the mere work of feeding when no tab is kept on it. It would teach some good point to be imitated in future work, or some fault to be avoided, and farmers, and particular young farmers, would do well to block out a system for themselves in regard to it that would be as perfect as their situation and facilities would permit. When one can't do just as he wants to, the next best thing is to do the best he can.

SPRING ORCHARD PRUNING.

Do not allow a man in the orchard who estimates his success by the amount of brush he cuts out. A too severe pruning will only cause the tree to grow more rankly. But enough should be taken out to let in the sunlight, to keep the tree from encroaching on its neighbours, to remove useless and injured parts, and to make spraying, cultivating and harvesting easy.

First remove dead or broken limbs. Next take all branches crossing one another. And further pruning will depend upon the judgment of the pruner, but, as a rule, some further thinning of the top is desirable. Newly set trees should be pruned severely to balance the loss of roots in transplanting. Select a few of the branches to form the main ones of the tree, and cut back one-half or two-thirds of those which are retained. Use a sharp saw with fine teeth. Cut branches as close to the tree as possible. Cover all large wounds with thick lead paint. Burn all brush and trimmings to destroy insects, eggs, etc.

VALUE OF GOOD PASTURE.

An English writer tells us that in an experiment made there, one acre of rich pasture made a gain of 500 pounds of beef on steers fed there for six months. On cattle of same age and nearly same size, stall fed, it took 3500 pounds of clover hay, 1600 pounds corn and oil meal and 10,000 pounds of Swede turnips to make the same gain. The pasture was called good enough to have cut about 3 1-2 tons of hay if it had been mown, but even then the pasture feed was cheap. Very few here would pasture a field as rich as that, and we are not sure it would be economy here, but we are very sure that it would be profitable to try to make some of the pastures grow more grass than they did.

BOY SHOOTS HIS FATHER

Peter McIntyre, of Toronto Killed by His Son.

THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD LAD QUARRELLED WITH HIS FATHER AN DREW A REVOLVER — AFTERWARDS SAID IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Arthur McIntyre, of 299 Markham street, the 13-year-old son of Peter McIntyre, freight manager for the Ontario Richelieu Navigation Company, shot and instantly killed his father at the latter's office at Milloy's wharf, on Thursday morning. The boy wanted to go to St. Catharines to see his uncle and Mr. McIntyre objected. The boy then, as he says, to frighten his father, drew a revolver and pointed it. Mr. McIntyre sprang from his chair and the revolver went off, the bullet entering Mr. McIntyre's left breast, 11-2 inches above the heart.

KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

Two clerks, Edward Nevin and C. E. Watson, who were in the outer office, heard the shot and ran out of the building. Then discovering that the shooting was inside they went back and found Mr. McIntyre dead. The boy told the men that he had shot his father, and to go for a doctor and a policeman. This was done, but no medical aid could help the victim. Police Constable Johnson and Detectives Forrest and Verney went down and arrested the boy, who was taken to number one police station and questioned by Inspector Stark. He was then taken down stairs, and searched. Besides the revolver he had the usual contents of a boy's pockets and five cartridges, but no money. He cried continually at the station and when arraigned in the court.

THE BOY SHOOTER.

"Here is a lad against whom I must lay a charge of murder," said the Crown Attorney.

"I didn't murder him," said the boy, who was verbally remanded till to-morrow.

Arthur McIntyre is a bright-looking lad of 13, with fair hair, blue eyes, and a ruddy complexion. He was dressed in a dark suit, brown peak cap and tan boots. He is the oldest of four children, there being two boys and two girls in the family. He has been working with his father for the past few months, and it is said that their relations have always been amicable, Mr. McIntyre being an exceptionally good father. People who know the boy say that he has never shown an ungovernable temper. He was very obliging and was always on the best of terms with his brother and sisters. He is known to be an extensive reader and to be a deep thinker. It is believed by a number of his acquaintances that his mind has been temporarily unbalanced from too much reading and thinking.

IT WAS A HARD FIGHT.

All the Canadian Troops Were in the Thick of It.

The London Daily Express publishes a despatch describing the crossing of the Zand River by the British. It says:—

"The rear guard of the Boers, with their guns, resisted the advance. The mounted infantry, two batteries, and pom-poms, cleared the way, and the third cavalry brigade acted as a screen before the main column. Gen. French was on the left, and Gen. Hamilton on the right. The Boers had destroyed all the bridges during their retreat.

"It is impossible to ascertain the Boer losses, but they are thought to be heavy. Those of the British, considering the important advance made, are considered light."

A special despatch from Riet Spruit, describing more fully Wednesday's successful operations, says:—

"Gen Hamilton's scouts had on two previous days ascertained the Boers' position and strength. On Wednesday night the Cheshire Regiment crossed the river, entrenched themselves, and prepared to hold the passage for the regiments following them.

MOUNTED INFANTRY'S HOT FIGHTING.

"At daybreak on Thursday the main body crossed at two or three points. The mounted infantry were then in action, driving off the advance Boers preparatory to a general forward movement. The Boer right first gave way, but Tucker and Hamilton had a tougher task on the left. The Boers had six guns and served them well, working with great determination, but the British worked up closer and closer, their guns meantime firing incessantly.

"The East Lancashire and Sussex Regiments by eleven o'clock had worked well to the front, The order was given, and like a flash the two regiments sprang forward simultaneously, and in a few moments had secured two commanding ridges.

"The advance line was now within twelve hundred yards of the Boers' main trenches, and the latter were already losing heart from the demonstration on their flank, but they kept up a rapid, though wild fire.

"At this moment the final charge was ordered, and away went the Lancashires and the Sussex Regiment again, but the Boers could not stand, and they fairly bolted; and the rout of the Boers along the whole line was then complete."

STEYN'S FORCE CHECKED.

Advanced With Several Thousand Toward Thaba Nchu.

A despatch from London says:—Winston Churchill says only 2,000 Boers opposed the British at Zand river. Another estimate is that 6,000 Boers, with six guns, made a rear-guard action, while many other thousands, with convoys, retired without fighting a shot.

President Steyn and a council of leaders of several thousand Boers in Ladybrand and Hicksburg district determined to submit to the men the question of continuting the war or not at a great open air meeting. The men decided to go on. Steyn, who appears to be in active command, began to advance toward the British, and came into contact on Thursday with Campbell's Brigade and Brabant's Horse, 20 miles north-east of Thaba Nchu. A smart engagement ensued, with no positive success on either side, except that the Boer advance was stopped.

Gen. Rundle has disposed of 1,000 infantry along a 20-mile front in such a way as to bar a Boer advance toward Lord Roberts' command. With the exception of Brabant's colonials, Gen. Rundle has no horsemen. The cavalry are all with Lord Roberts' advance.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 15.—The receipts at the western cattle yards to-day were 56 carloads of live stock, including 1,200 hogs, 900 cattle, 250 sheep, yearlings, and lambs, 30 calves, and a dozen milkers.

Shipping cattle was in fair demand at from $4.60 to $4.85, and $4.90 per cwt. for heavy stuff, and occasionally ten cents more was paid for prime selections; light shippers sold at from $4.25 to $4.50 per cwt.

Butcher cattle was quotably unchanged at from $4 to $4.25 per cwt. for the best cattle; from $3.50 to $3.90 for medium cattle, and from $3 to $3.30 for inferior stuff.

There was a fair demand for feeders at steady prices.

There was no change in either light or heavy bulls; a fair enquiry.

Good milk cows are in request, and will sell up to $50 each; prices to-day ranged from $22 to $47 each.

Good calves are in steady demand; rough stuff slow; prices, from $2.50 to $10 each.

Sheep, yearlings, and spring lambs are steady, and unchanged.

There is a tendency towards weakenign in the price of hogs, but no change as yet.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; light hogs are bringing 5 1-2c per pound.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt...	$4.25	$5.00
Butcher, choice, do. . .	3.75	4.25
Butcher, med. to good. .	3.25	3.62 1-2
Butcher, inferior...	2.50	3.00
Stockers, per cwt. . .	3.00	3.75
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt. . .	3.50	4.75
Yearlings, per cwt. . .	4.75	6.50
Spring lambs, each. .	2.50	5.50
Bucks, per cwt. . .	2.50	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25.00	45.00
Calves, each.	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt. .	6.00	6.25
Light hogs, per cwt. .	5.00	5.50
Heavy hogs, per cwt. .	5.00	5.50
Sows.	3.00	3.25
Stags.	2.00	2.25

Toronto, May 15.—Wheat — One lot of 20,000 bushels white wheat sold, west, to a miller at 65c, Quotations are as follows:—Ontario, red and white, 64 1-2 to 65c. north and west; 65 1-2 to 66c, east; goose wheat, 72c, east, and 71c, west; spring, east, 66 1-2c; Manitoba No. 1 hard, 77 1-2c, Toronto and west; and 78 1-2c, g.i.t., lake and rail.

Flour — Dull, Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, $2.50 per bbl. bid; and $2.60 asked; special brand in wood, $2.90 to $3.

Millfeed — Quiet demand, Bran, $14 to $14.50 and shorts, $16 to $16.50, west.

Corn — Quiet. No. 2 American yellow, at 46c. on track here; and mixed at 45 1-2c.

Peas—Demand light. Car lots, north and west, 61c; and east, at 62c.

Barley—No. 2, 42c, west, and 43c, east; and No. 1, 43c, west, and 44c, east.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, west, 52c, and 53c, east.

Oats—Steady, and fair demand; white oats, north and west, 27 1-2c; and east, 28 1-2c.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 50c, west, and 51c, east.

Duluth, May 15.—Wheat—No. 1 hard cash, 68 3-4c; May, 68 3-4c; July, 69 3-8c; September, 68 5-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 67c; May, 67c; July, 67 5-2c; September, 67 5-8c; No. 2 Northern, 65 1-4c; No. 3 spring, 61 3-4c. Oats—22 1-2 to 23c. Corn—35 1-2c.

Minneapolis, May 15.—Wheat closed—In store. No. 1 Northern, May, 65c; July, 65 1-4 to 65 3-8c; September, 65 1-4 to 65 3-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 67 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 65 5-8c; No. 2 Northern, 64 1-8c. Flour—Unchanged. Bran—Unchanged.

Buffalo, May, 15.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, spot, car loads, 73 7-8c; No. 1 hard lots, 73 5-8c; No. 1 Northern, car loads, 71 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, round lots, 71 5-8c. Winter whueat—No. 2 red, 73c bid; No. 1 white and mixed, 72 1-2c. Corn—Stronger; No. 2 yellow, 44 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44c; No. 2 corn, 43 3-4c; No. 3 corn, 43 1-4c; No. 2 white, through billed, 44c; No. 3 yellow, in store, 41 3-4 to 42c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 29 1-4c asked; No. 3 white, 28 to 28 1-4c; No. 4 white, 27 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Rye—Nominally 61 1-2c; No. 2 on track, 60c. Flour—Good demand; steady.

Detroit, May 15.—Wheat—Closed—No. 1 white, 73c; No. 2 red, 73c; May, 73c; July, 72 5-8c.

BOER GENERALS HOPELESS.

Doubtful if They Can Get the Burghers to Again Fight.

A despatch from London, Monday, says:—The correspondents at Kroonstad with Gen. Roberts send the most positive assurances concerning the demoralization of the Free State Boers. One ascribes to Generals Botha and De Wet the assertion that they are hopeless of ever getting the burghers to face the British again. All are convinced that there will be no further fighting south of the Vaal river, and some doubt that a stand will even be made there. They say that very few State Boers went north with the Transvaalers. A majority of them dispersed and are now trying to reach their homes unobserved.

There seems to be an inclination in the British camp to predict the speedy end of the war. On the other hand, President Steyn, who is variously believed to have gone to Pretoria, Lindley, and Heilbron, is represented as determined to continue the struggle, even if he treks with the Transvaalers to Limpopo river, the northern boundary of the South African Republic.

One or two of the correspondents say that President Steyn, after tearfully appealing to his countrymen at Kroonstad not to retreat, resorted to force, sjamboking and kicking individuals who refused to comply. These and similar stories emanate from residents of the town.

BOER LOSSES HEAVY.

Seventy Were Killed in One Engagement.

A despatch from Smaldeel says:—The British have been successful at all points recently.

Gen. Hunter has passed Fourteen Streams, after a fight in which over twenty Boers, including two commanders, were killed.

At the Vet river the Gordon Highlanders put a large commando to flight, and the 8th Hussars killed over seventy of the retreating Boers.

Although Gen. Ian Hamilton was fighting every day last week, his casualties were only about one hundred. The Boers are reported to be retiring from the Zand river. Many Boers are turning in their horses and Mausers.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

One of Buller's Men Deserts and Fights With Enemy.

A despatch from Ladysmith says;—Ladysmith is just now the centre of activity on the part of the Army Service Corps. Large quantities of stores are in the town.

A private of the Tenth Mountain Battery, who deserted at Colenso in December, fought with the Boers, and was afterwards expelled from the country for striking a Boer commandant, disclosed his identity in Durban while under the influence of drink. He was tried and sentenced to death, but Gen. Buller has commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life.

WOMEN IN THE TRENCHES.

Have Petitioned Kruger to Allow Them to Go to the Front.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—The Afrikander women have been deeply stirred by the reverses that have befallen the Boer arms, and they are seeking by every means in their power to add to the strength of the forces of the Republics. A number of them have offered the Government to immediately form a corps to guard the railway or to proceed to the front and fight in the trenches with their male relatives.

BOERS IN FULL RETREAT.

Battle at Zand River Extended Over Twenty Miles.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office on Thursday handed out three cables from Lord Roberts, the last of which shows that the Boers, after making a stand north of the Zand River, occupying a position 20 miles in length, are now in full retreat, with British cavalry in pursuit in three directions.

From Welgelegen, under date of Wednesday evening, Lord Roberts cabled:—

"Pole-Carew's and Tucker's divisions, Bruce Hamilton's column of heavy naval and Royal garrison artillery guns, and four brigades of cavalry marched here to-day The enemy hold the opposite bank of the Zand River. Their strength will be ascertained to-morrow, when I hope to be able to force a passage of the river."

The next message is as follows,—"Cable cart headquarters at the front, May 10, 9.10 a. m.—We are now across the Zand River. The enemy are still holding a strong position, but we are gradually pushing them back."

Three hours later he cabled:—"Cable Cart, Zand River, May 10, 12.30 p. m.—The enemy are in full retreat. They occupied a position 20 miles in length. Ours was necessarily longer. With the widely-scattered force it will take some time to learn the casualties, but I am hopeful we have not suffered much. The cavalry and horse artillery are pursuing the Boers by three different roads."

Lord Roberts also cabled from Zand River camp, May 9, saying:—"I have received a most cheery telegram from Baden-Powell, dated April 27." This evidently refers to the despatch included in a Mafeking correspondent's cable already published.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

BILLS NOW LAW.

The following is the list of bills to which the Royal assent has been given;—

Respecting La Banque Jacques Cartier, and to change its name to La Banque Provinciale du Canada.

Respecting the Kalso and Lardeau Duncan Railway Co.

Respecting the British Columbia Southern Railway Co.

Respecting the Montreal and Ottawa Railway Co.

To amend the Dominion Lands Act.

Respecting the Canada and Michigan Bridge and Tunnel Co.

Respecting the Hereford Railway Co.

Respecting the Niagara Grand Island Bridge Co.

Respecting the River St. Clair Railway Bridge, and Tunnel Co.

Respecting the Canadian Southern Bridge Co.

Respecting the Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Co.

To incorporate the Port Dover, Brantford, Berlin, and Goderich Railway Co.

Respecting the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories.

To incorporate the Canada Steel Co.

Respecting the members of the North-West Mounted Police Force on active service in South Africa.

Respecting the Ontario and Rainy River Railway Co.

Respecting the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay Canal Co.

To amend an Act to provide for the conditional liberation of penitentiary convicts.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Sir Hibbert Tupper was informed that Mr. Ogilvie, the Commissioner of the Yukon diserict, received $6,000 a year salary, $2,000 for living expenses, $60 per month for housekeeper, and $250 a month for rent. Mr. W. P. Clement, as legal adviser for the Yukon district, received $2,500 a year prior to June 18th, 1899, and $5,000 a year since that date, together with $100 a month for living expenses.

Mr. Monk was told by Mr. Blair that it is not the intention of the Government to increase the salaries of lockmen employed on the Lachine Canal, nor is it the intention to give them any more extra pay than they now receive when their services are required for Sunday work. There is no regulation obliging lockmasters to attend on the canals on Sundays, but such attendance is optional. The lockmen are paid at the rate of $30 per month.

Sir Hibbert Tupper was told by Mr. Sutherland that the Department of the Interior has not yet received any reply to the telegram sent to Mr. Ogilvie asking for his report on the Yukon territories.

Mr. Davin was told by Mr. Sutherland that the Order-in-Council provided that claims in the Yukon when abandoned shall revert to the Crown is dated October 7th, 1899. The order provides that after having reverted they shall be disposed of as may seem right to the Minister of the Interior. The records of the department do not show that any of these claims have been disposed of except such of them as have been included in hydraulic propositions.

Mr. Casgrain was told by Mr. Mulock that the system of receiving and delivering mail by means of hooks or brackets while the train is running full speed has been in operation for about a year at several stations on the Intercoloinal. At first some of the mail bags were injured through defective construction of the brackets, but this has since been remedied.

Mr. Puttee was told by Mr. Mulock that for the week ending 7th April, 1900, there were 87,170 letters handled in the Winnipeg post-office. At this rate the number handled during the year would be 4,445,292.

COLD STORAGE CONTRACTS.

The House went into committee on Mr. Fisher's resolution authorizing the Government to renew with Messrs. Allan and Redford Company the cold-storage contracts for this season and next, the amount not to exceed $28,750 per annum.

Mr. Fisher explained that the original contract for three years was entered into four years ago, and that it expired last season. Owing to the South African war and the consequent rate demanded for steamships, there was a danger of the cold storage vessels being monopolized by Americans, and it was therefore necessary to renew the contract. He regretted, however, that he had not been able to get as favourable terms as in the contract which had lapsed last year.

The resolution was reported.

EXHIBITORS SHOULD WITHDRAW.

Mr. Charlton called attention to Mr. Tarte's despatch regarding the refusal of the Paris commissioners to permit the Sunday closing of the Canadian exhibits. He wanted to know the character of the protest which Canada had made, and why it was that it had been ineffectual, while the United States had been granted the concession.

The Minister of Agriculture replied that the British commissioners had made every effort to secure that the Canadian exhibits should be closed on Sunday, but they had failed, and the only portion of the exhibit which would be so closed was the building in which the Canadian offices were, the major portion of the exhibits being in the general buildings. He did not know whether the concession had been granted to the United States.

Mr. McMullen said the country would be greatly disappointed at the Minister's announcement. He thought Canada should withdraw from the exhibition altogether and bring her exhibits home.

The subject dropped.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOLS.

In anawer to Mr. Dugas' question:—"Is the Prime Minister aware that the Board of Public School Commissioners of Manitoba does not permit the Catholics to set up religious pictures, statues or other pious emblems in view of the children in their schoolhouses, and that the said board refuses to allow religious women engaged in teaching to wear their religious costume and insignia in teaching the children in schools subsidized by the State, as was stated by the Chairman of the said board to the delegates of the Catholic laity of Winnipeg at an interview during the month of April last? Under these circumstances, does the Prime Minister consider that the statement of November, 1896, and the subsequent Provincial legislation of 1897, in relation to the schools, render full and complete justice to the Catholics of Manitoba?"

The Premier said:—"The Premier is not aware of any such regulation having been passed by the Board of Public School Commissioners of Manitoba. If any such regulation exists his attention was not called to it. The Premier read with care the report of the meeting which took place between the Roman Catholic ratepayers of the City of Winnipeg and the Chairman and members of the Public School Board for that city, and he affirms positively that the Chairman never expressed the opinion attributed to him by the hon member. He has no reason to change the opinion which he has always held and expressed of the statement of November, 1896, and of the subsequent legislation of 1897."

INSPECTION OF FRUIT PACKAGES.

The House then went into committee on the bill to provide for the marking and inspection of packages containing apples and pears for export.

Mr. Fisher explained several clauses of the bill at some length, and expressed the hope that some method would be found of inspecting apples and pears packed for home consumption, as well as those packed for export. He thought that perhaps this object could be attained by making the penalty clauses apply to those im- properly branding the barrels in which such fruits were packed for home consumption. He could not at present see his way clear to having the clauses regarding inspection apply to anything but the export trade.

On he suggestion of Mr. Mills, the bill was left over for the present, as several members who desired to say something about it were absent. Those interested in the fruit-packing industry will also probably be given a hearing before the measure is further proceeded with.

PRIVATE BILLS PASSED.

Respecting the Toronto Hotel Company.

To incorporate the Manitoulin and North Shore Railway Co.

Respecting the Nipissing and James Bay Railway Co.

The bill to amend the Land Titles Act, 1894, was read a third time, and passed.

So also was the Senate bill to amend the Loan Companies' Act, Canada, 1899.

ROBERTS AT KROONSTAD.

His Entry Into the Free State Capital Was Unopposed.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office publishes the following despatch from Gen. Roberts detailing the entry into Kroonstad:—

"Kroonstad, May 12, 2 p. m.—I entered Kroonstad at 1.30 without opposition to-day, when the Union Jack was hoisted amidst cheers from the few British residents.

"President Steyn fled last evening, after vainly endeavouring to persuade the burghers to continue opposing us. The Transvaalers said they would no longer fight on the Orange Free State soil, and made off for the Vaal River.

"The Free Staters accused the Transvaalers of having made use of them and then deserting. Many of the Free Staters have gone to their homes.

"The procession entering the town was headed by my body-guard, all of whom were Colonials. After my staff and foreign officers came the North Somerset Imperial Yeomanry, followed by Pole-Carew's division, consisting of the Guards and the Eighteenth Brigade, Navals, the Eighty-Third, Eighty-Fourth, and Eighty-Fifth Batteries, two five-inch guns, manned by the Royal Artillery Company, and the Twelfth Engineers.

"The rest of the force encamped around the town.

"Before leaving Kroonstad President Steyn issued a proclamation making Lindley the seat of government of the Free State.

"Generals Botha and De Wet accompanied the Transvaalers."

London, May 13.—Lord Roberts captured Kroonstad, the new Orange Free State capital, yesterday, and thus practically ends the war in the Free State. It also practically wipes out of existence that Republic, for, barring a few scattered commandoes along the mountain ranges in the north-east corner, the entire Orange Free State is now under British rule.

The entry of Lord Roberts' army into the Free State stronghold was like the march of a triumphant conqueror, his own body guard leading the procession through the streets from which the Free Staters fled during the previous night.

There is also compassion in England for these, the first conquered people. They had no quarrel of their own with England. They but took up the quarrel of their Transvaal brothers, and have had to bear the brunt of the fighting. Hundreds of their burghers have been slain, and their country devastated and ruined by marching armies. Finally, their rational existence is ended.

Roberts' campaign has certainly been a magnificent success, proving his military genius, and to-day he can have almost any honour England has to give. When he takes Pretoria he will have the nation at his feet, and take rank with Wellington and Nelson as one of the country's greatest heroes.

Meantime the final campaign is moving like clockwork. Each army in its place is marching on toward the final goal. Half across Africa, from the east to the west, the British army extends—Roberts piercing the centre Buller forcing his way through the mountain passes from Natal, Hunter hurrying in desperate haste to the relief of Mafeking, whence he can turn and march due east across the Transvaal toward Pretoria, just as Roberts marched across the Free State from Kimberley to Bloemfontein.

SURPRISE IN GERMANY.

Roberts' Advance as Brilliant as the March to Kandahar.

A despatch from Berlin, says:—The occupation of Kroonstad by Lord Roberts without resistance has caused the greatest surprise here. The military expert of the Lokal Anzeiger finds an explanation in the fact that many of the Boers have deserted. He says:—"Lord Roberts' advance was splendidly executed. It is worthy to be placed beside the Kandahar expedition. The situation is now changed so greatly in favour of the British that the fate of the Transvaal Boers is settled. President Steyn's movement eastward is interpreted as confirming the rumours of bickerings between the Transvaalers and the Free Staters."

SHOT AT ST. HELENA.

Boer Prisoner Detected Scaling Wire Fence of the Enclosure.

A despatch from Jamestown, St. Helena, says:—Thursday one of the Boer prisoners confined at the Deadwood camp was discovered scaling the wire fence which encloses the grounds where the burghers are detained.

The guard who saw him challenged him three times, but the Boer made no reply, whereupon the guard shot and killed him.

GAVE BOTHA A GUARANTEE

That the Johannesburg Mines Would Not Be Destroyed.

A despatch to the Cologne Gazette from Pretoria says Gen. Louis Botha, who succeeded Gen. Joubert as commander of the federal army, informed the Government that he would resign his command if it were intended to destroy the Johannesburg mines. He had no grievance against private property, he said, and would only fight a hostile army. Gen. Botha was officially informed that it was not intended to destroy the mines.

PREPARING TO FLEE.

Kruger and Steyn Booked for the Mountains.

The London Times correspondent at Kroonstad says it is reported that President Kruger will remove to Lydsburg as soon as President Steyn joins him.

ALL MUST FIGHT.

Pretoria Government Commandeers Men of All Nations.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marques says it is rumoured there that the Transvaal Volksraad, at a secret session, resolved to order all residents, irrespective of nationality, to assist in the defence of the republic.

WALL PAPERS.

Stirling's Wall Paper Store.

Parrot Talk.

Never mind the foolish chatter of people who tell you that Wall Paper is too high to buy—if other dealers bought right they could sell as cheap as we do.

Our Stock was bought early in large quantities and at very low prices. We know our prices are lower than any house in the trade.

The Stock is Larger,
We Have More Patterns,
We Have the Latest Goods,
The Finest Designs Manufactured,

and can save you money on any room we paper. We do not advertise old stock cheap, but can offer you the NEWEST GOODS at prices to defy competition.

Our trade was never so large.

REMEMBER—we devote a special show room for Wall Papers only. Our prices are marked down very close.

We guarantee to give you satisfaction, better value and show you a larger variety than any other house in the trade.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Yes, we have some Pretty Parasols this spring, ranging from 50c. to $2.25. All new, foreign, fancy handles, and everyone has the new dome fastener.

This is the weather for Summer Goods. We are bound to lead in these for we carry the largest variety in Stirling.

Our quick selling 50c. Blouses have taken another start with the warm weather. Come and make your choice now while sizes are good.

We're offering a big drive in Lace Curtains at 25, 40, 50, 60, 75c., $1.00, $1.15, $1.25, $1.35, $1.40, $1.60 and $1.75 per pair.

Ask to see our goods.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

THOMAS'

PHOSPHATE POWDER

is the recognized Phosphate the world over, and has the largest sale of any manure in the world.

Farm Stock show a great liking for the grass land treated with it. The highest experimental authorities have obtained an increase of 175 per cent. in live weight in two months in fattening stock on Thomas' phosphated pasture.

Also excellent for Corn, Potatoes and Root Crops.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST

FRESH LIME.

On and after Tuesday, May 22nd, I will have any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale, delivered or at the kiln. All orders attended to promptly.

JAMES COUTTS,
Lot No. 14, Con. 4 Rawdon, Sine P.O.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Will be at Stirling House, Stirling, on Wednesday, May 30.

Ladies and Gentlemen, see Prof. Dorenwend's beautiful Wigs, Toupees, Bangs, Wavy and Plain Fronts, Switches in every length and shade, etc.

His Hair Goods Styles when properly adjusted protect and ornament the head, soften and beautify the expression of the face and consequently tone up aged appearance. Prof. Dorenwend has for this season many new and pretty designs. He has added a number of New York, London and Paris patterns. Be sure to see them and not forget day and date, Wednesday, May 30.

Quite a number from this vicinity are going to Belleville for the 24th. As this is the first Queen's Birthday celebration the city has had for years, the committee is sparing no expense to make the arrangements complete in every detail. The grand street parade in the morning will combine many features, each of which would be complete in itself, and when they are combined, as they will be for the 24th celebration in Belleville, there can be no doubt that they will present a magnificant spectacle. The military will be a leading feature, and will fire a feu-de-joie at Victoria Island Park at 12 o'clock, noon. Many societies will also be in the parade. Another very attractive, and at the present time, very appropriate feature, will be the Red Cross Girls Bicycle Corps. The events of the day will embrace many new and interesting ideas. A splendid programme of bicyle races, horse races, etc., has been arranged to take place on the track in the Agricultural Park in the afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock. The committee has arranged for an excellent performance in front of the Grand Stand while the races are going on, which will include an exhibition by the world-renowned equilibrist, James Bensley, late of Barnum & Bailey's Circus. Also, a foot-ball game will be played between the Deseronto and the 15th Battalion teams. There will be no tedious waits between events. Always something going on from start to finish.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—Two or three weeks ago a citizen called attention to the fact that the band needed new uniforms. Do you think it would have been more than common courtesy to the two merchant tailors in town to have even hinted to them that they would like to get a price from them for the same kind of material, style and make up as they will get in a hand-me-down made in Hamilton. There are people here making their livelihood at tailoring and have homes to support, and what they earn is spent in Stirling, and each in turn is benefitted by what money is circulated here. The more wage money paid out in any place the more it enhances its prosperity.

ANOTHER CITIZEN.

It may be of interest to know that no maskinonge under two feet long can be taken hereafter, or more than four in one day and their sale is strictly prohibited.

The Roman Catholic Bishops of Quebec, who form the Council of Public Instruction, have determined to make the teaching of the English language compulsory in the schools under their jurisdiction.

The Ontario Government has passed an order-in council forbidding the export from Ontario of tan bark cut on Crown lands. While the Legislature was in session the tanners waited on the government and urged this step on the ground that the supply of tan bark was falling off and would prove inadequate for home need if the export bark from Crown lands was freely permitted. The prohibition dates from May 1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mail	1.37 p. m.
Mixed	6.42 p. m.	Mixed	10.23 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Farmers are pretty well through seeding.

You ought to dress up at Ward's.

Mr. Alf. Chard, formerly at Callandar, is now night operator at N. H. Junction.

A few days of real summer temperature the first part of the week has been followed by another cool wave.

The High School foot-ball team and Harold played a draw game (neither team scoring), on the grounds of the latter, last evening.

The teachers convention is in session at Madoc to-day, and will continue to-morrow, and in consequence the children are enjoying a holiday.

Buy a Patriotic Neck Tie for the 24th at Ward's.

Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., will deliver a lecture at Adolphustown on the evening of "Empire Day," (May 23rd.) Subject: "The Old Flag."

A change has been made in the Dominion fishery regulations in Ontario by which the close season for speckled trout is ordered to begin on Sept. 15, and continue till April 30, both days inclusive.

Thursday next is the Queen's Birthday, and as it is generally observed as a holiday, THE NEWS-ARGUS will be issued a day earlier. Our correspondents and advertisers will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Straw Hats, Linen Hats, Khaki Hats at Ward's.

We regret to learn that Mr. David Sager, principal of the Public School, has been seriously ill for the past few days with bronchial pneumonia. At last accounts he was somewhat better, and we hope to see him restored to his usual health shortly.

The annual district meeting for this district, of the Methodist Church, is being held at Campbellford. There is a two day's session, Wednesday and Thursday. All the ministers and a representative from each circuit or station are in attendance.

Read Fred. Ward's adv't., you'll save money.

We notice that B. D. Wight, of Napinka, Man., formerly of this place, has been granted two patents in the United States on a Fabric Winding Machine. The patents were obtained through the patent agency of E. G. Siggers, Washington, D. C.

A militia order has been issued to the effect that infantry corps, independent companies excepted, will hereafter be known as regiments instead of battalions. The 49th Hastings Rifles will now be known as the 49th regiment, and the 15th as the 15th regiment.

At a meeting of the management of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Stirling, it was decided to hold a monster celebration here on the 1st of July, and immediate steps will be taken to ensure the success of the undertaking. Bills, posters and other particulars will appear shortly.

Children's Fancy Straw Hats, 15c., at Ward Co's.

Graduated in Dentistry.

The annual commencement of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery was held last week. A number of medals were given to those passing the best examinations. We notice that a silver medal, offered by Prof. Knight, for the best anatomy and oral surgery in the senior class, was awarded to William A Shea, of Stirling Ont. We congratulate him on his success.

Newspapers throughout Ontario should warn their readers against so-called stock buyers, who promise to pay big prices for high-grade cattle, but manage to secure $5 from the owners of the cattle to pay the cost of having the pedigree transferred in the Ontario Stock Book, and are seen no more. It has a family resemblance to many other frauds perpetrated upon farmers by men who seem to be honest and wealthy.

Rev. John Hay, M.A., B.D., will preach in the interest of the Century Fund in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening.

We are pleased to see Mr. E. F. Parker able to be out again after being confined to the house for several weeks with neuralgia, and troubles arising from it.

Summer Silks and Wash Goods at Ward Co's.

The village street sprinkler is doing effective work under its new management, and Stirling can boast of having its streets watered as good as any town or city.

Harold defeated Marmora in foot-ball on the grounds of the former, on Friday evening last, by a score of 4 to 0. A return game will be played in Marmora to-morrow evening.

The military camp will be held at Kingston this year, and will be composed altogether of infantry, numbering some twelve regiments. June 26 is the date on which they will go into camp.

Loose paper littered about the streets makes a place look beggarly, which alone should condemn the practice if no other objection could be taken to it. Cremation is a better mode of disposing of the sweeping from stores and offices.

We are making some very nice stylish Tweed Suits to order, at $10, at Ward's.

The Executive committee of the Stirling, Rawdon, and Marmora Sabbath School association will meet in L. Meiklejohn's Hall on Friday, at 2.30 p.m., to draft a program for the annual convention to be held at Bethel Church.

The band has been doing faithful practice lately in preparation for the 24th May celebration, at Belleville, where they expect to distinguish themselves. They are, without doubt, playing better music than ever before, and with the increase in membership will be equal to any band in the district.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday 545 boxes of white cheese were offered. The sales were:—Brenton & Son 200 at 10⅛c., Thos. Watkins 25 at 10c. The board adjourned for one week.

Thank You.

This is our feeling towards the many kind friends we have met since coming to Stirling. To the many customers of our business we say the same, and regret that our pleasant relations cannot continue longer, but as we have carried out the announcement made three weeks ago, sold our stock and closed our store. We intend going west in a few days, so to those whom we do not meet before leaving, we say good-bye, with our best wishes.

B. GRENNAN.

The County Traction Engine.

Nearly all the members of the Hastings County Council met here on the 10th of May to witness the testing of the new Waterous traction engine, purchased by the said council at the January session. We understand the engine was estimated at twenty horse power and was to have sufficient power to haul the whole crushing plant over all hills on the county roads with ease. The first test was made up the Oak Hills south of here, and the engine was well handled by the manufacturer's expert, but after a hard effort, under a boiler pressure of 120 lbs., with the governor belt off, the gearing proved unequal to the strain and the engine was disabled, which resulted in the Waterous engine being refused, and the council seem now quite satisfied that the White traction engine purchased last year is all that could be desired.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

THE COUNTRY SAFE

PROSPECTS BRIGHTENED.

CANADIANS TOP OF THE TREE OF HONOUR FIGHTING FOR BRITAIN. ROBERTS DRIVING THE BOERS LIKE CHAFF BEFORE THE WIND.

Why should we not feel a pardonable pride of our country and ourselves, and show it up by coming to this store, invest a very little money and go away appearance improved, very little poorer in pocket, clad in a Nice Suit of Jas. Boldrick & Son's Clothing, known all over this part of the country for newest style and get up. Lots of Fine HATS here also.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,

BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods:—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for spraying. My pumps have all been tried and tested by both governments and come highly recommended to the public for service. Having had considerable experience at the business I feel that I am in a position to know and sell you exactly the proper outfit needed for the work at from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than any other dealer, barring no exceptions. Be convinced by calling and see for yourselves. Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J. Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

HARDWARE!

JUST ARRIVED

A Full Line of LAP DUSTERS, beautiful patterns, RUBBER LAP and DASH COVERS, BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, MUD CURTAINS HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, CORN PLANTERS.

A full line of SPRAY PUMPS from $5.00 to $20.00. I sell the "Spraymotor," nothing to equal it. Price guaranteed.

A complete line of SEEDS, Greystone Turnip, Mangel Wurzel and Danish Improved Sugar Beet, 8 Rowed Corn, Timothy, Red and Mammoth Clover, Alsike, Millet, Oil Cake and Herbageum

Just arrived another big line of READY MIXED PAINTS, prices and quality guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from, "quick drying" ELEPHANT and SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Brands.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

SHOES.

Serviceable Shoes surely satisfy, when with serviceableness is combined style, fit and finish, as is the case in all our shoes.

We have shoes for all the family. You want your new pair of shoes to celebrate the Queen's Birthday. As we buy from the best makers, we can show you the Best Quality and Newest Styles in the market.

Men's Fine Shoes, all toes, from		$1.25 to $5.00 pr.
Boys' " " " "		.75 to $1.75 "
Youths' " " " "		.50 to $1.50 "
Ladies' " " newest shapes		$1.00 to $3.00 "
Girls' " " " "		.75 to $3.00 "
Misses' " " " "		.75 to $3.00 "

We cannot give you further description of our immense stock but drop in and ask to be shown through.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

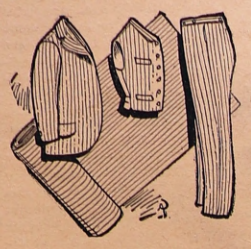
$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 37.

Queen's Birthday.

And you ought to pay a visit to Tiedom before the 24th. We have just received a line of the Finest Neckwear in the land. PATRIOTIC TIES, RED, WHITE and BLUE TIES; FLAG TIES, KHAKI TIES, Flowing Ends, with or without border, Union Jack Bow Ties, and so many other lines that it would take the whole paper to specify each line. Come and see for yourself. 5c., 10c., 15c., 25c. to 75c. Ties to suit your pocket.



Built Right, Wear Right.

Our Work shows its Quality—it doesn't show the wear.

It is the very best we can do each piece; because we aim to make each separate piece just right.

If you like style, nicety of finish, wearable material, and a good appearance, you want to leave your order with

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR HATTER, TAILOR & FURNISHER.

HOUSE CLEANING FIXTURES.

Carpet and Curtain Rooms now Up Stairs.

LACE CURTAINS.

Our stock is now complete, prices running from 28c. per set to $3.50 per set. Be sure to see ours before you buy.

CARPETS.

Hemp,	12½, 15, 20c. yd.	Floor Oilcloth,	30, 45c., yd.
Union,	25, 35, 40, 50c. "	China Matting	15, 18c. "
Tapestry,	45, 50, 65c. "	Linoleum, 2 yds. wide,	90c., $1 "
	Wool,		90c. yd.

Furniture Covering, Curtain Net, Scrim, Art Muslins, etc. Prices to suit everybody's purse.

LADIES' PARASOLS, all the newest from 90c. each.

DRESS MUSLIN starting at 10c. yd.
DRESS GINGHAM, fast color, 10c. yd.
DRESS DUCKINGS, warranted fast color, 10c. and 12½c. yd.
LADIES' WHITE MUSLIN BLOUSES, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.
" BLACK SATIN BLOUSES, $1.50.
" KID GLOVES, all colors.
" HOSIERY, in plain and ribbed, sized to fit from the largest to the smallest.
WHITE BED SPREADS, 90c., $1.00, $1.50.

Millinery Rooms now open to all for inspection.
FRESH GROCERIES.—Our stock is complete. Dried Apples, we have a quantity on hand to sell. Butter and Eggs wanted.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Spring Bridesmaid

will have no difficulty in making a selection for a gift from our fine stock of beautiful goods.

From trinkets to silverware is a long step, for there are so many things between, costing very little and costing a good deal. We want our stock well known; it will meet every want.

The new Rings, Settings, Bracelets and Brooches are all here.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

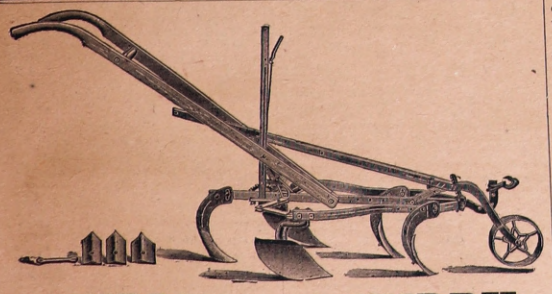
Over the Ocean.

If you are going this Summer, write for sailing list of the

ALLAN, DOMINION, BEAVER,
ANCHOR, CUNARD, WHITE STAR,

or any other Steamship Line, to

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his stock of

WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
" PLOWS,
" GANG PLOWS,
The Walter A. Wood's Steel Mowers,

CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD SCRAPERS. All kinds Plow Repairs kept on hand. Repairing a specialty.

☞ A first-class good toned Organ for sale, or will exchange for a good driving horse.

W. J. GRAHAM.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

A successful meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association was held in the lecture room of the Methodist Church, Madoc, on the 17th and 18th of May, with all of the teachers from Rawdon, Huntingdon, Marmora, Madoc and Elziver in attendance with the exception of one, and also a number from the north.

The Convention opened at 10 o'clock in the morning, with the President, Mr. Williams, in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

It was moved and seconded that (1) Messrs. Mackintosh, Tice, and Williams be a committee to consider the question of Resolutions sent by the Educational Department, (2) that Messrs. Mitts, McCaffery, and Tice be an auditing committee, (3) that Messrs. Elliot, McCaffrey and Tice be a nominating committee, (4) that Mr. Tice select a number of ushers for the evening session.

The subject of "School Helps, their Use and Abuse," was then ably dealt with by Mr. McCaffrey, who said that they were necessary because (1) they were a saving of time, (2) school-books needed supplementing, (3) they were a saving of eyesight, (4) text-books were faulty. Objections to them were: (1) they hindered the growth of teachers, and narrowed them, (2) they taught the pupils to cram, (3) they were an array of dry facts only.

This paper was discussed at some length by Messrs. Tice, Mitts, Elliot, Mackintosh and others.

"Grammar for 3rd and 4th classes," was next taken up by Mr. Mitts. He said it should be taught for its mental training. The pupil's attitude should be that of investigation, with the teacher to direct in the proper channel. But one difficulty should be presented at a time. There should be constant review. The principles of contrast could be used to great advantage, and there should be a great deal of analysis.

The discussion which followed was taken part in by Messrs. Tice, Henderson and Johnson.

Mr. Morton, the treasurer, was called on and his report showing a balance of $156.57 was read and referred to the Auditing Committee.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Association resumed work at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. A paper on "How to Interest Parents in the School," was read by Miss Breakell, and the following ways discussed: (1) The teacher should be interested in the school himself. (2) Homes of the pupils should be visited. (3) Public examinations should be held. (4) Monthly reports of pupil's attendance, behavior, etc., to be sent to the parents. (5) Love of pupils should be gained.

This was followed by a discussion taken part in by Messrs. Tice, Davis, Mackintosh, Morton, and the Rev. Mr. McKay.

Miss McCarthy then followed with a very interesting paper on "The Cultivation of a Taste for the Beautiful in Children." She said this subject was secondary to none, not even intellectual development. It is an aid to discipline; it induces order and neatness. The co-operation of the children should be secured to adorn the walls and blackboard of the school-room. Gems of poetry should be taught.

In the discussion which followed, several teachers gave their methods for instilling a "love for the beautiful" in their pupils.

Miss McCarthy's paper was considered so good that a motion was carried that Mr. Mackintosh, Mr. Williams, and the Sec'y be a committee to make arrangements for the printing of papers read at the convention.

C. C. James. M.A., Deputy Minister of Education for Ontario was at this time introduced and gave a very practical and interesting talk on "The teaching of Agriculture." The SCIENCE should be taught in schools, the ART on the farm. A limited amount only should be taught. Children should be trained to recognize and tell something of the habits of the native birds, grasses, trees, grains, insects and wild flowers.

The evening session was held in the auditorium of the Methodist Church, when Mr. James gave a lecture on "The Making of Ontario," which was a lucid unfolding of the history of that province, the chair being filled by Mr. A. F. Wood.

FRIDAY, MAY 18TH.

Work was resumed at 9 o'clock, the president in the chair. The minutes of the previous meetings were read and approved. The auditing committee reported that they had examined the Treasurer's book and found it to be correct, and moved that the report be adopted.

The report of the Nominating Committee was read and the following officers nominated for the year.—

President—Mr. Williams.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mr. Tice.
2nd. Vice-Pres.—Miss Feeney.
Treasurer—Mr. J. B. Morton.
Librarian.—Miss McCarthy.
Secretary.—Miss Breakell.

Managing Committee—Mr. Mackintosh, Mr. Sager, Mr. Frappy, Miss Courtney, Mr. Mitts, Miss Vankleek, Miss Anderson, Miss Alexander, Miss St. Charles, and Miss Wigg.

Mr. Sager was to have taken up "Geography," but owing to illness was unable to be present, so Mr. Mackintosh kindly consented to address the teachers, and after giving some information respecting the Uniform Promotion Examinations, he discussed Mental Arithmetic, one of the most important subjects on the curriculum from every stand-point, and outlined an approved way of dealing with it.

"Drawing in Public Schools," was the subject of a very practical and instructive address given by Mr. Tice. Causes of failure in teaching the subject are a lack of understanding the aim, and a lack of time. Drawing should be from objects.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

At 1.30 o'clock the Association resumed work.

Mr. T. J. Ivey, M.A., read a very interesting and excellent paper on "Education." It should not be one-sided. The education of the mind should not interfere with nature's development. The aim should be to give a desire for learning, not merely an acquisition of knowledge. Studies are of four kinds,—instrumental, useful, disciplinary and culture, and all are necessary.

A very pleasing change was at this point made in the programme. Mr. Mackintosh was called to the platform, and the following address was read by Mr. Morton:—

To WM. MACKINTOSH,
Inspector Public Schools,
North Hastings.

DEAR SIR AND FRIEND,—We, the teachers in the Inspectorate of North Hastings, take this opportunity of congratulating you on your restoration to health, and we rejoice to see you once more discharging the duties of your most important office.

The teachers and your many friends outside of the profession thought this to be an opportune time to show in some other way than in mere words, our appreciation of the great enthusiasm and marked ability with which you have looked after the educational interests of North Hastings, during the last quarter of a century. Your progress and untiring zeal have not been unnoticed and we know that you have nobly endeavored to uplift our profession and keep it abreast of the most advanced educational ideas.

Therefore, as your friends and co-workers, we desire to present to you along with our best wishes, this watch and chain, as a souvenir of the pleasant relations which have so long existed between you and the teachers and people of your Inspectorate.

Signed on behalf of the Institute,

J. B. MORTON.
E. T. WILLIAMS.
DAVID SAGER.
JOSEPH FRAPPY.

The watch, which was a beautiful gold one, was presented by Mr. Williams.

Mr. Mackintosh in reply thanked the teachers for this most unexpected mark of their appreciation, and spoke for a few moments on the difficulty of his work in North Hastings.

Mr. Minchin, an ex-teacher, and the only person present who was teaching in North Hastings when Mr. Mackintosh came here twenty-six years ago, made a few remarks about the work done by Mr. Mackintosh and the difficulties he had surmounted in that time.

Mr. Wood, in addressing the Convention, spoke of the time when Mr. Mackintosh came here, and of the improvements wrought in that time,—a revolution due to him alone.

Mr. Mackintosh's duties were discharged faithfully and honestly—he stands high, indeed at the head of inspectors, in the estimation of the Department.

Mr. Wood was glad that Mr. Mackintosh's worth was recognized in a slight degree in this way, as his health had suffered from the extreme amount of work he had to do, as this is one of the hardest inspectorates in the province and he has been the means of making the present system of education a success in North Hastings, and a debt of gratitude is owed him by the people.

Mr. Seymour and Rev. Mr. McKay made brief remarks in the same complimentary strain.

A communication from the Provincial Teachers' Association was read, and the Treasurer was instructed to procure a copy of the minutes for each teacher in the inspectorate.

The Secretary was instructed to tender to the trustees of the Methodist Church a hearty vote of thanks for the use of the church, and the convention was brought to a close by singing "God Save the Queen."

I. M. BREAKELL,
Secretary.

Tuftsville.

From Our Correspondent.

Our town showed as much enthusiasm over the Relief of Mafeking as its size would permit. The school house flag and a number of others were hoisted.

Mr. Geo. Eggleton and famfly, of Anson, spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Clarke's.

Miss Egan, of Albert College, was the guest of Mrs. A. W. Andrew's over Sunday.

Mr. T. P. Bennett preached an interesting sermon here on Sunday.

Mrs. Walton Eggleton has been quite ill for over a week and, we regret to say is not gaining very much.

A steel company with a capital of $5,000,000 is to commence business at Collingwood. Buildings necessary for a first class modern steel plant will be erected this summer.

As the present session of the Dominion Parliament is expected to continue for at least another month, it is pretty certain that the elections will not come on until after harvest, and perhaps not until next spring, or until another session has been held.

IN THE FRONT RANK
FOR THEIR
WEARING QUALITIES

Priestley's

Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

PRIESTLEY'S DRESS GOODS please us, because they please our customers so well. We can cheerfully recommend them as the best procurable in their line,—so do our customers.

JAPANESE STRAW MATTINGS are very special with us. The largest stock, the choicest designs and colorings, at 12½c. to 35c. per yd.

Last week we advertised a 50c. UNION CARPET for 35c. That piece sold—so we place another piece, same quality, on sale this week at 35c. THIS IS A SNAP.

Have a look at our Blouse Counter for choice ideas in SHIRT WAISTS.

MEN'S BICYCLE SUITS, a cleaning lot of six—cheap.

A full stock of Sterling Brand Groceries, including the new addition, "Sterling English Cream" Baking Powder, 10c., 15c. and 25c.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Stirling, will be held in the Council Chamber, on

FRIDAY, the 25th of MAY, 1900,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year.

All parties concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling, May 8th, 1900.

COURT of REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Court of Revision for the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON,

will be held at the Town Hall, Harold, on

Monday, the 28th day of May, 1900,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties concerned will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Spring Brook, May 5th, 1900. Tp. Clerk.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Just Received

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

SHIRTS,

for Men and Boys, ranging from 25c. to $1.00. Call and see them.

While here, also, take home with you a pound of Our Celebrated "Victor Chop" Tea at 25c.

P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK.

P. S.—Any person wishing to purchase Scales, should see us before looking elsewhere. P. W. & Co.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

24th MAY 24th

If you want to get a Nice Pair of Shoes for the 24th, call at BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S.

They are giving Special Bargains on all Shoes bought from them this week.

We mean what we say and our price will prove it. Call and be convinced.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Eggs taken in exchange for goods. Eggs, 11c. B. & McC.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

J. Habakuk Jephson's Statement

I went down to the "Marie Celeste" that evening and looked over my berth, which was extremely comfortable considering the size of the vessel. Mr. Goring, whom I had seen in the morning, was to have the one next mine. Opposite was the captain's cabin and a small berth for Mr. John Harton, a gentlemnn who was going out in the interests of the firm. These little rooms were arranged on each side of the passage which led from the main deck to the saloon. The latter was a comfortable room, the paneling tastefully done in oak and mahogany, with a rich Brussels carpet and luxurious settees. I was very much pleased with the accommodation, and also with Tibbs, the captain, a bluff, sailor-like fellow, with a loud voice and hearty manner, who welcomed me to the ship with effusion, and insisted upon our splitting a bottle of wine in his cabin. He told me that he intended to take his wife and youngest child with him on the voyage, and that he shoped with good luck to make Lisbon in three weeks. We had a pleasant chat and parted the best of friends, he warning me to make the last of my preparations next morning, as he intended to make a start by the midday tide, having now shipped all his cargo. I went back to my hotel, where I found a letter from my wife awaiting me, and, after a refreshing night's sleep, returned to the boat in the morning. From this point I am able to quote from the journal, which I kept in order to vary the monotony of the long sea-voyage. If it is somewhat bald in places, I can at least rely upon its accuracy in details, as it was written conscientiously from day to day.

October 16th.—Cast off our wraps at half past two and were towed out into the bay, where the tug left us, and with all sail set we bowled along at about nine knots an hour. I stood upon the poop watching the low land of America sinking gradually upon the horizon until the evening haze hid it from my sight. A single red light, however, continued to blaze balefully behind us, throwing a long track like a trail of blood upon the water, and it is still visible as I write, though reduced to a mere speck. The captain is in a bad humor, for two of his hands disappointed him at the last moment, and he was compelled to ship a couple of negroes who happened to be on the quay. The missing men were steady, reliable fellows, who had been with him several voyages, and their non-appearance puzzled as well as irritated him. When a crew of seven men have to work a fair-sized ship, the loss of two experienced seamen is a serious one, for though the negroes may take a spell at the wheel or swab the decks, they are of little or no use in rough weather. Our cook is also a black man, and Mr. Septimus Goring has a little darky servant, so that we are rather a piebald community. The accountant, John Harton, promises to be an acquisition, for he is a cheery, amusing fellow. Strange how little wealth has to do with happiness! He has all the world before him and is seeking his fortune in a far land, yet he is as transparently happy as a man can be. Goring is rich, if I am not mistaken, and so am I; but I know that I have a lung, and Goring has some deeper trouble still, to judge by his features. How poorly do we both contrast with the careless, penniless clerk!

October 17th.—Mrs. Tibbs appeared upon deck for the first time this morning—a cheerful, energetic woman, with a dear little child just able to walk and prattle. Young Harton pounced on it at once and carried it away to his cabin, where no doubt he will lay the seeds of future dyspepsia in the child's stomach. Thus medicine doth make cynics of us all! The weather is still all that could be desired, with a fine fresh breeze from the west-sou'-west. The vessel goes so steadily that you would hardly know that she was moving were it not for the creaking of cordage, the bellying of the sails and the long white furrow in our wake. Walked the quarter-deck all morning with the captain, and I think the keen fresh air has already done my breathing good, for the exercise did not fatigue me in any way. Tibbs is a remarkably intelligent man, and we had an interesting argument about Maury's observations on ocean currents, which we terminated by going down into his cabin to consult the original work. There we found Goring, rather to the captain's surprise, as it is not usual for passengers to enter that sanctum unless specially invited. He apologized for his intrusion, however, pleading his ignorance of the usages of ship life; and the good-natured sailor simply laughed at the incident, begging him to remain and favor us with his company. Goring pointed to the chronometers, the case of which he had opened, and remarked that he had been admiring them. He has evidently some practical knowledge of mathematical instruments, as he told at a glance which was the most trustworthy of the three, and also named their price within a few dollars. He had a discussion with the captain, too, upon the variation of the compass, and when he came back to the ocean currents he showed a thorough grasp of the subject. Altogether he rather improves upon acquaintance, and is a man of decided culture and refinement. His voice harmonizes with his conversation, and both are the very antithesis of his face and figure.

The noonday observation shows that we have run two hundred and twenty miles. Toward evening the breeze freshened up, and the first mate ordered reefs to be taken in the topsails and top-gallant sails in expectation of a windy night. I observe that the barometer has fallen to twenty-nine. I trust our voyage will not be a rough one, as I am a poor sailor, and my health would probably derive more harm than good from a stormy trip, though I have the greatest confidence in the captain's seamanship and in the soundness of the vessel. Played cribbage with Mrs. Tibbs after supper, and Harton gave us a couple of tunes on the violin.

October 18th.—The gloomy prognostications of last night were not fulfilled, as the wind died away again, and we are lying now in a long greasy swell, ruffled here and there by a fleeting catspaw which is insufficient to fill the sails. The air is colder than it was yesterday, and I have put on one of the thick woolen jerseys which my wife knitted for me. Harton came into my cabin in the morning, and we had a cigar together. He says that he remembers having seen Goring in Cleveland, Ohio, in '69. He was, it appears, a mystery then as now, wandering about without any visible employment, and extremely reticent on his own affairs. The man interests me as a psychological study. At breakfast this morning I suddenly had that vague feeling of uneasiness which comes over some people when closely stared at, and, looking quickly up, I met his eyes bent upon me with an intensity which amounted to ferocity, though their expression instantly softened as he made some conventional remark upon the weather. Curiously enough, Harton says that he had a very similar experience yesterday upon deck. I observe that Goring frequently talks to the colored seamen as he strolls about—a trait which I rather admire, as it is common to find half-breeds ignore their dark strain and treat their black kinsfolk with greater intolerance than a white man would do. His little page is devoted to him, apparently, which speaks well for his treatment of him. Altogether, the man is a curious mixture of incongruous qualities, and unless I am deceived in him, will give me food for observation during the voyage.

The captain is grumbling about his chronometers, which do not register exactly the same time. He says it is the first time that they have ever disagreed. We were unable to get a noonday observation on account of the haze. By dead reckoning we have done about a hundred and seventy miles in the twenty-four hours. The dark seamen have proved, as the skipper prophesied, to be very inferior hands, but as they can both manage the wheel well, they are kept steering, and so leave the more experienced men to work the ship. These details are trivial enough, but a small thing serves as food for gossip aboard ship. The appearance of a whale in the evening caused quite a flutter among us. From its sharp back and forked tail I should pronounce it to have been a rorqual, or "finner," as they are called by the fishermen.

October 19th.—Wind was cold, so I prudently remained in my cabin all day, only creeping out for dinner. Lying in my bunk, I can, without moving, reach my books, pipes, or anything else I may want, which is one advantage of a small apartment. My old wound began to ache a little to-day, probably from the cold. Read "Montaigne's Essays" and nursed myself. Harton came in in the afternoon with Doddy, the captain's child, and the skipper himself followed, so that I held quite a reception.

October 20th and 21st.—Still cold, with a continued drizzle of rain, and I have not been able to leave the cabin. This confinement makes me feel weak and depressed. Goring came in to see me, but his company did not tend to cheer me up much, as he hardly uttered a word, but contented himself with staring at me in a peculiar and rather irritating manner. He then got up and stole out of the cabin without saying anything. I am beginning to suspect that the man is a lunatic. I think I mentioned that his cabin is next to mine. The two are simply divided by a thin wooden partition which is cracked in many places, some of the cracks being so large that I can hardly avoid, as I lie in my bunk, observing his motions in the adjoining room. Without any wish to play the spy, I see him continually stooping over what appears to be a chart and working with a pencil and compasses. I have remarked the interest he displays in matters connected with navigation, but I am surprised that he should take the trouole to work out the course of the ship. However, it is a harmless amusement enough, and no doubt he verifies his results by those of the captain.

I wish the man did not run in my thoughts so much. I had a nightmare on the 20th, in which I thought my bunk was a coffin, that I was laid out in it, and that Goring was endeavoring to nail up the lid, which I was frantically pushing away. Even when I woke up I could hardly persuaded myself that I was not in a coffin. As a medical man, I know that a nightmare is simply a vascular derangement of the cerebral hemispheres, and yet in my weak state I can not shake off the morbid impression which it produces.

October 22nd.—A fine day, with a cloud in the sky, and a fresh breeze from the sou'-west which wafts us gayly on our way. There has evidently been some heavy weather near us, as there is a tremendous swell on, and the ship lurches until the end of the foreyard nearly touches the water. Had a refreshing walk up and down the quarter-deck, though I have hardly found my sea-legs yet. Several small birds—chaffinches, I think—perched in the rigging.

4 40 p.m.—While I was on deck this morning I heard a sudden explosion from the direction of my cabin, and, hurrying down, found that I had very nearly met with a serious accident. George was cleaning a revolver, it seems, in his cabin, when one of the barrels which he thought was unloaded went off. The ball passed through the side partition and imbedded itself in the bulwarks in the exact place where my head usually rests. I have been under fire too often to magnify trifles, but there is no doubt if I had been in the bunk it must have killed me. Goring, poor fellow, did not know that I had gone on deck that day, and must therefore have felt terribly frightened. I never saw such emotion on a man's face as when, on rushing out of his cabin with the smoking pistol in his hand, he met me face to face as I came down from the deck. Of course, he was profuse in his apologies though I simply laughed at the incident.

To be Continued.

There are only 11 bald-headed men in the English House of Commons.

About the House.

PLAYTHINGS FOR CHILDREN.

It's the most natural thing in the world that little children should grow tired of wax dolls and mechanical tops at this season and want to play out of doors, and kind nature, as if realizing this fact, has been good enough to provide any number of playthings with which to keep her children's minds and little fingers occupied during these long, glorious summer days.

Did you ever know that from acorns you can make a perfectly fascinating little tea set, such as our grandmothers used to take delight in making when they, too, were little girls, long ago? For this tea set you must gather, if possible, two kinds of acorns—large ones having flat, shallow cups, and the smaller ones with rounded, deeper cups, for the shallow acorn cups make the saucers and the smaller ones the cups. A charming tea pot is made from a big acorn by adding a nose and a handle from a piece of match, and cutting off the top to make a cover. For the cream pitcher and sugar bowl take two more acorns, cut off the tops, scrape out the inside of the nut and put on handles the same way you did for the tea pot. When completed you will have a tea set fit for a fairy queen.

Of course, there are lots of little mothers who never see the use in anything unless it can be converted into a doll, so I think they will be interested in knowing how to make poppy dolls. First get a poppy that has gone to seed and outline a face in ink. You will not need to provide a hat for this doll, as the poppy is already provided with one in the shape of a fluted green ridge, which makes a very becoming piece of headgear. A strip of bright colored tissue paper forms the dress, and another little piece the cape. Two pieces of match can be inserted for arms.

Very pretty flower dolls can be made from hollyhocks and daisies. Pick one of the hollyhock flowers and take off the stem, then take a small bud, selecting one in proportion to the body, and make eyes, nose and mouth with ink. The head can then be fastened to the body, with a long pin or a piece of broomcorn, which also serves to fasten on a gay little bonnet made of a pink or any other flower you may wish to use. All you have to do to turn a daisy into a doll is to mark the face on the yellow center with ink, then pull out some of the petals around the sides, leaving enough on top to look like a bonnet, and two petals below for strings. By adding a paper gown you will have before you a typical old lady in her sunbonnet.

THE MENDING BASKET.

When the clothing comes from the laundry, confide such of it as needs the "stitch in time," to the work basket. And by the work basket we do not mean the little basket that holds the spool and thread and the light sewing material, but a basket large enough to hold whatever needs to be repaired or whatever piece of unfinished work may be on hand. Never let an unmended article get back into the drawer of clothing that is ready for service.

And when the repairs have been made, place the fresh article at the bottom of its own pile, using for your next occasion the articles on the top of the pile. In this way none of the clothing will be allowed to remain in the drawer until it becomes yellow from lack of use, and the wear will be about equal on all the suits. One of our objects is to dress well and at the same time, to avoid great accumulation of garments—too good to be thrown away, and not good enough for comfortable use, yet endured for economy's sake.

Never fall into the mistake of supposing that it is of no importance that any garments be nice except those worn in sight. Fineness of texture, daintiness of trimmings, these can be dispensed with, but perfect cleanliness and perfect wholeness are indispensable, or, as a good country mother put it, "There is a sight of good manners comes jest with bein' dressed up. My children always behave better in their best clothes." She was right. The girl who "don't care what she puts on" doesn't care for some other things that she ought not to forget.

That same good country mother used to say, "Always wear what you would be willin' to be brought home in if somethin' dretful should happen." Nothing dreadful ever did happen, but her children all grew up feeling that nothing could be more "dreadful" than to be found in soiled or ragged attire.

HINTS ABOUT CARPETS.

Choose a breezy day to take up carpets.

Don't hang a carpet on the line to beat, lay it on the grass. Beat with a bamboo carpet-beater, or a good stout rod till little dust rises, then turn it over on a fresh spot and beat the other side.

To hang a carpet over a line to beat it merely drives the dust from one half into the other.

Cracks in the floor harbor moths and carpet beetles. Make a paste of newspapers, boiled in a thin flour paste till like putty and pack it into the cracks.

A carpet wears better and more evenly if its position is changed every two or three years. Rip in half and sew so that the breadths formerly at the side will come in the center of the room.

A carpet that is turned under is almost sure to get moth-eaten. Better make it fit the floor.

Get a stair-carpet, half or three-quarters of a yard longer than it really needs to be. Then it can be moved up a little each year, so the wear will not always come on the same spot. If you do not use the regular stair pads make your own out of the best parts of an old comfort.

In a little used room do not tack the carpet so closely that you cannot easily take out the tacks and turn the edges back in search of the insidious moth and carpet beetle.

A good formula for a carpet-cleaning fluid, which can be used without taking up the carpet is given by a professional carpet cleaner.

Add five ounces of castile soap to a quart of warm water. Bring to a boil; then add two ounces of pulverized borax. Let get cold, then put in two ounces of ammonia, half an ounce each of sulphuric ether, glycerine and spirits of wine. Put two tablespoonfuls in a quart of warm water and with a sponge rub a few feet at a time. Do not use the water so freely as to wet the carpet to the wrong side. Rub with a clean cloth, wrung very dry and very often from clean warm water.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Tomatoes and corn are about the only vegetables the average housekeeper thinks of canning. Peas and asparagus can be put up in exactly the same fashion. Only do it while they are at their best. Can peas that are green and tender; if they are even a little hard they will be of poor quality when canned. Reject also all but about three inches of the tender ends of the asparagus.

Children often get grass stains on their clothing. To remove, moisten with alcohol, or rub moistened cream tartar on them. Scorch can be taken out of clothes by dipping in soap solution and bleaching in the sun. To make the soap solution shave a cake of soap into a dish and pour in sufficient boiling water to dissolve it, so that it will be thick like jelly.

If the material is good, there is no reason why shirt waists should fade badly in washing. Soak the waist in alum water,—mild to the taste—for a clean suds, using no soap on the garment. Rinse quickly, starch and dry in the shade. The hot sun on a wet garment will fade it more than the washing. Any good material, thus handled, will retain its color better than by any other means of which we have knowledge. Some recommend usgar of lead, but the heat of the flat-irons turns the fabric dark, according to the owner of a laundry here.

In washing the flannel blankets this spring don't wring them by hand or on the washboard. Make a strong suds soak the flannel in this—the temperature should be lukewarm,—a couple of hours, then rub through the hands till clean. Rinse in water of the same temperature, put through a wringer, then stretch both ways and hang up. Do not iron; fold and put away without using an iron on them.

The University of Calcutta is said to be the largest educational corporation in the world. It examines more than 10,000 students annually.

Is It the Kidneys That Are Deranged?

If so uric acid poison is in your system and your sufferings will be great until you set the kidneys right—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys healthy and cure all uric acid troubles.

The most painful, the most fatal and consequently the most dreaded diseases of the human body are caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

Uric acid is the name given to the foul, poisonous impurities which are left in the blood when the kidneys are deranged and unable to perform their duty of filtering the blood.

So long as the kidneys are in perfect health the uric acid is passed out of the body by way of the bladder and the blood is kept pure and clean.

When there are severe body pains, headache, bachache or weakness in the back; when the skin becomes yellow, dry and hard, when the urine contains deposits, is thick, or irregular; when there is stomach trouble and pains about the heart; when you feel weak, dizzy and become languid and despondent; you can put the cause down to uric acid in the blood resulting from deranged kidneys.

The nature of your ailment will be decided by your constitution. The poison left in the blood will find lodgment in the weakest part and set up some dreadful disease. It may be Bright's disease, diabetes or dropsy. It may be the twanging pains of rheumatism. It may be chronic stomach troubles or bladder ailments. Whatever the form of disease this poisoned blood may cause the cure can only be brought about by setting the kidneys right.

The experience of tens of thousands of men and women in Canada and the United States points to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as the most effective means of setting the kidneys right. No other kidney medicine can produce so much irrefutable evidence of its wonderful curative virtue. No other kidney medicine has received such hearty endorsation from physicians. Nor is this to be wondered at when it is remembered that Dr. Chase is a prince among physicians.

Nature has only provided one means of keeping the blood free from uric acid poisons—the kidneys. Nature's most effective invigorators of the kidneys are contained in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Purely vegetable in composition, scientifically prepared from the great formula of Dr. A. W. Chase, thoroughly tested in thousands of severe cases, wonderfully efficient in all diseases caused by uric acid in the blood, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills stand alone as the world's greatest kidney medicine. They prevent and cure disease by ridding poisonous impurities from the blood. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHERE THE WAR RAGES.

AN ENGLISHWOMAN'S RECOLLECTIONS OF NATAL.

The Climate is Marked by Peculiar Conditions—Furious Storms That Come in a Flash—A Jolly Boer.

Lady Broome recalls some memories of a year's sojourn in Natal some twenty-five years ago, in which she remarks upon Natal climatic conditions, and her impressions of the country as it was then. The South African climate is something concerning which most of us have very vague notions.

"In early summer," says Lady Broome, "the wide, well-watered stretches of veldt are brilliantly green and covered with blossoms, chiefly cinerarias and lilies; the spruits run like Scotch burns and the dreadful red dust of the winter months no longer obscured everything.

"After November, dust give place to mud in the roads, mud of a singularly tenacious quality, formed from the fertile red clay soil. I don't believe it rains anywhere so hard as it does in Natal, and during summer months it is never safe to part for a single hour from the very best waterproof cloak you can procure, or from a substantial umbrella. Round Maritzburg a thunderstorm raged nearly every summer afternoon, coming up about 3 o'clock. But when, by any chance, that thunderstorm passed us by, we regretted bitterly for the oppressive, suffocating heat was then even so much worse. Even the poor fowls used to go about with their beaks open, and their wings held well away from their sides, literally gasping for breath. One was prepared for thunderstorms, even on the largest scale, when they came up with the usual accompaniments of massed clouds, rumbling or crashing thunder, and were followed by a deluge of rain; but I could not get used to what I have never seen anywhere else, and which could only be described as a 'bolt from the blue.'

STARTLED BY A THUNDERBOLT.

"A very few days after my arrival at Maritzburg, at the end of 1875, I was standing one afternoon in the shade of my little house on a hill, anxiously watching the picturesque arrival of an ox-laden with my boxes. It was in the very early summer, and the exiencies of settling in left me no time to worry about the thunderstorms, of which, of course, I had often heard. A mere serene and brilliant afternoon could not be imagined, and it was not even hot—at all events, out of the sun. My two small boys, as usual, trotted after me like dogs, and clamored to assist at the arrival of the wagon; so I lifted the little one up in my arms and stood there, with an elder boy clinging to my skirts. Suddenly, out of the blue unclouded sky, out of the blaze of golden sunshine, came a flash and a crash, which seemed as if it must be the crack of doom. No words at my command can give any idea of the intolerable blinding light which seemed to wrap us round, or of the rending sound, as if the universe were being torn asunder. I suppose I flung myself on the ground, because I was crouching there holding the little boys beneath me with some sort of protective instinct, when in a second or two it had all passed, for I heard only a slight and distant rumble .I do not believe the sun ceased shining for an instant, though its light had seemed to be extinguished by that blaze of fire. Never can I forget my amazement, an amazement which even preceded my deep thankfulness at finding we were absolutely unhurt, the fearless little boys only inquiring, 'What was that, mummy?' There had been no time for their rosy cheeks even to pale. I wonder what color I was. I looked at the little stone house with astonishment to find it still there, for I had expected to see nothing but a heap of ruins. Nay, it seemed miraculous that the hills all round should be still standing."

LOTS OF ELECTRICITY.

The electrical conditions of the Natal atmosphere seem remarkable. Lady Brooks remarks that during her stay in Natal the streets of Maritzburg were mended or hardened with a sort of ironstone which abounds in the district, which is so magnetic that in one of these daily thunderstorms, it was not uncommon to see the electricity rising up as it were from the ground to meet the descending fluid.

"And yet," she goes on, "one is so glad of these same rains, after the long dry winter, when all vegetation seems to disappear off the baked earth and the cattle become so thin that it is a wonder the gaunt skeletons of the poor trek-oxen can support the weight of their enormous spreading horns. The changes of temperature in winter were certainly very trying. The day began fresh and cold and bracing, but the brilliant sunshine soon changed that into what might be called a very hot English summer's day. About 4 o'clock, when the sun sloped towards the western hills, it began to grow cold again, and no wrap or greatcoat was too warm to put on then. By night one was only too glad of as big a fire on the open hearth as could be provided, for fuel was scarce and very expensive in those days."

A PECULIAR CLIMATE.

Mentioning the healthfulness of the climate Lady Brooks comments on the curious fact that though healthy for human beings it is not favorable to animal life. "Dogs," she says, "do not thrive there at all, and soon become infested with ticks. One heard constantly of the native cattle being decimated by strange and weird diseases, and horses, especially imported horses, certainly require the greatest care. They must never be turned out while the dew is on the grass, unless with a sort of muzzling nosebag on, and the snakes are a perpetual danger to them, though the bite is not always fatal, for there are many varieties of snake which are not venomous. Still a native horse is always on the lookout for snakes, and dreads them exceedingly. One night I was cantering down the main street of Maritzburg on a quiet old pony on my way to the legislative council, where I wanted to hear a very interesting debate on the native question, which was the burning one in that day, and my pony suddenly leaped off the ground like an antelope, and then shied right across the road. This panic arose from his having stepped on a thin strip of zinc cut from a packing case which must have been opened as usual outside the store or large shop which we were passing. As soon as the pony put his foot on one end of the long curled-up shaving, it must have risen up and struck him sharply waking unpleasant memories of former encounters with snakes."

Locomotion was the great difficulty in those days, railways being unknown prior to 1876, when the first railway—between Durban and Pietermaritzburg—was begun. The two towns are fifty-two miles apart and a mail-cart made tri-weekly trips between them. Mules and oxen were the motors, and young ladies arrived at balls in ox-wagons, having perhaps ridden all day in their ball dresses. "We island-dwellers cannot easily realize the vast and trackless spaces which lie between the specks of townships on a huge continent. Natal is magnificently watered and grassed in summer, but the big rivers are not only a hindrance to journeying, but from a sanitary point of view they are as undrinkable as the Nile and probably for the same reasons. Still, they are there, and future generations will doubtless use them for irrigation and canals and all the needs of advancing civilization."

"Looking back on the formation of the country around Maritzburg," remarks the author, "one realizes how badly the towns in Natal, and probably all over South Africa, are placed for purposes of defense. Every town, ro even little hamlet, which I saw stood in the middle of a wide plain, with low hills all round it so that it is easy for me to realize how some cannon planted on those hills would wreck the buildings."

HER OPINION OF THE BOERS.

Concerning the people who are just now giving Great Britain "a fight for her money," Lady Broome says: "In my day the Boer was quite an inconsidered factor, and we felt we were performing a Quixotically generous action when at his own earnest entreaty we took him and his debts and his native troubles on our own shoulders. He was always extremely dirty and about a thousand years behind the rest of the civilized world in his ideas. His religion was a superstition worthy of the middle ages, and his notions of morality went a good deal further back than even those primitive times."

Nevertheless the author confesses that the only Boer she was ever brought into contact with seemed a delightful person. A bazaar was held at Maritzburg shortly after Lady Broome's arrival, in aid of a local undertaking. Race week was chosen for the purpose of attracting customers among the numerous visitors. And this is how the lady met the Boer:

"I never heard how or why he got there, but I only know that a stout, comfortable, well-to-do Dutch farmer suddenly appeared at the door of the bazaar. He was, of course, at once assailed by pretty flower-girls, and lucky-bag bearers, and cigars and kittens were promptly pressed on him. But the old gentleman had a plan and a method of his own, on which he proceeded to act. He had not one single syllable of English, so it was a case of deeds not words. He began at the very first stall and worked his way all around. At each stall he pointed to the biggest thing on it, and held out a handful of coins in payment. He then shouldered his purchase as far as the next stall, where he deposited it as a gift to the lady selling, bought her biggest object, and went on round the hall on the same principle. When it came to my turn he held out to me the largest wax doll I ever beheld, and carried off a huge and unwieldly doll's house, which entirely eclipsed even his burly figure. My next door, or rather stall, neighbour had a table full of glass and china, and she consequently viewed the approach of this article of bazaar commerce with natural misgiving, but as this ideal customer relieved her of a very large ugly breakfast set, she managed to make room for the miniature house until she could arrange a raffle and so get rid of it. The last I saw of that Boer, who must have contributed largely to our receipts, was his leading a very small donkey, which he had just bought at the last stall, away by a blue ribbon halter. I believe it was the only 'object' in the whole bazaar which could possibly be of the slightest practical use to him, but the contrast between the weak-kneed and frivolously attired donkey and its sturdy purchaser was irresistibly comic. No one seemed to know in the least who he was, but we supposed he must have come down for the races and backed the winners very successfully."

THEIR QUEUES.

Chinamen Were Made to Wear Them in the First Place.

The following gives the origin of the queue. The early Chinese allowed the hair to grow all over the head. They did not cut it, but wore it bound upon the top of the head, secured by one or more long wooden pins. In 1627, however, the Manchus issued an order that all Chinese under them should adopt their style of hair dressing as a sign of faithfulness, on penalty of death. The fashion thus begun by compulsion is now followed from choice. As no man can safely undertake to shave the top of his own head, a barber is required daily. Those who cannot afford to have one come to the house go into the street and sit on the box of the strolling barber to have face and head shaved, ears cleaned, eyes swabbed out and queue braided.

Whiskers are seldom worn, except by some of the mandarins of high rank, even by the very few who can raise them. A mustache is not considered proper for a man under 40.

SIEGE OF MAFEKING RAISED

Pretoria Officially Announces That the Investment Has Been Abandoned.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—It was officially announced on Friday that when the laagers and forts around Mafeking had been severely bombarded the siege was abandoned, a British force from the south taking possession of the place.

President Steyn arrived here on Wednesday night, and had long and close conferences with the Transvaal Government. He left here for the Free State yesterday night. Addressing a crowd on the platform, he urged them to be of good cheer.

It is reported that 5,000 British troops have surrounded Christiana, and that Landdorst and other officials have been taken prisoners.

James Milne, the correspondent of the Reuter Telegram Company, who has been a prisoner here, was liberated and escorted to the border this morning.

THE NEWS CONFIRMED.

A despatch from London says:—Col. Baden-Powell's brother, who is in London, to-day received a telegram from a Dutch friend in Pretoria, announcing that Mafeking had been relieved.

THE NEWS IN ENGLAND.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—There was a wonderful scene at the opera at Covent Garden theatre when the relief of Mafeking was made known. After the second act of "Lohengrin," the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duchess of Fife, the King of Sweden and Norway, and Princess Victoria were present. The news apparently emanated from the Prince of Wales, but the house was quiet until the information reached the gallery. The audience there announced the news in the voice of a Stentor, and demanded that the orchestra play "God Save the Queen." Herr Mottle, who was conducting, had retired, and the remaining musicians hesitated, but the audience struck up the national hymn. The royalties came to the front of their box, the Prince of Wales beating time, perhaps unconsciously, with his hand. The scene terminated with roars and cheers of jubilation.

AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

As soon as the news of the relief of Mafeking was proclaimed at the Mansion house, the Lord Mayor and his wife appeared on a balcony before the miraculously-assembled crowd, which numbered tens of thousands. An immense portrait of Col. Baden-Powell was displayed, bearing the inscription:—"Mafeking Relieved." While the attendants were waving Union Jacks, the Lord Mayor briefly addressed the assemblage:—

"I wish your cheers could reach Mafeking—"—here the speech was interrupted by redoubled cheering, and the singing of "Rule Britannia"—after which the Lord Mayor remarked:—"We never doubted what the end would be, or that British pluck and courage would conquer at last."

The Lord Mayor then led the crowd in singing "God Save the Queen" and "Soldiers of the Queen," and with renewed cheering and the waving of flags by the assembled multitude, and the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," the Lord Mayor and his party retired.

DIARY OF THE SIEGE.

Oct. 14—Boers march on town.
Oct. 15—Boers repulsed.
Oct. 23—Bombardment.
Dec. 24—Sortie.
Dec. 26—Unsuccessful sortie.
March 16—Plumer having advanced southwards to Lobatsi is forced to retire to Crocodile Pool.
March 31—Plumer Repulsed at Ramathlabama.
May 13—Baden-Powell lays trap for Boers and captures Kruger's grandson and 70 Boers, 40 being killed.
May 14—Bombardment.

HALF A MILLION IN SMOKE

THE WELLAND VALE COMPANY'S WORKS DESTROYED.

Destructive Fire at St. Catharines—Heavy Loss in Money and Many Men Thrown Out of Work.

A despatch from St. Catharines, Ont. says:—The most disastrous conflagration that has occurred in the history of this city was that which destroyed on Wednesday the large factory buildings occupied by the Canada Cycle and Motor Company, and the whole of the Welland Vale Manufacturing Company's shops with the exception of the two storehouse buildings at the north end of the yards. A fortunate change of wind saved these buildings, the fire having eaten its way through the whole premises just to the point where a spark would have ignited the roof.

IT WAS THE FIERCEST FIRE

that the city has ever known, and the brigade were driven from point to point by the intensity of the flames. Several lines of hose were destroyed before they could be taken out, but there was no shirking from the arduous task that was before them.

It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when the fire originated in the boiler room of the bicycle shop, a room attached to the main building. There were a few toolmakers at work, and when the flames were discovered an alarm was sent in from box 38, which is situated just across the canal at the end of the float.

There was a quick response, and meanwhile the south end of the large bicycle building was

A MASS OF FLAMES.

The wind was blowing down stream and fanned the fire to such an extent that it was readily seen that the Welland Vale shops were doomed.

From the bicycle shops the flames leaped across the lane to the office and the axe factory buildings, consuming the axe sharpening department, the general machine room, the forging department, the grinding room, and the carpenter shop. These buildings were of frame and of one storey and covered a large area.

The two large warehouses, which were filled with goods ready for shipment, escaped by the wind suddenly changing.

This will throw 500 men out of employment and cause a loss of half a million dollars.

AMOUNT OF INSURANCE.

The insurance on the property of the Welland Vale Manufacturing Co., and of the Canada Cycle and Motor Co., at St. Catharines, totalled $253,000. Insurance men interested estimate the loss to the Welland Vale property at 85 per cent. and on the Canada Cycle and Motor property as total, or 95 per cent. on all.

NEWCASTLE NOT DAMAGED.

Burghers Even Appointed British Subjects to Local Offices.

A despatch from Newcastle, Natal, says:—This town was little damaged by the Boers during their occupancy. The residents pay a tribute to the burghers for their considerate treatment, including the appointment of British subjects to local offices.

AFFAIRS AT PRETORIA

Boer Newspaper Strongly Advocates Destruction of the Mines.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—The recent Boer reverses are causing a splendid display of patriotic ardour. Amazon corps are being formed, both here and in Johannesburg, with the object of releasing all available men for active service. The spirit of the burghers is running high, and they are determined to make a desperate resistance to the British. There is feverish activity in all the Government and military departments.

The Volksstem strenuously advocates the destruction of the Witwatersrand gold mines as a necessary military measure.

Michael Davitt, the Irish Nationalist, who came here ostensibly as the correspondent of a newspaper, has started on his return to Europe.

KILLED UNDER WHITE FLAG

Roberts' Report of the Latest Act of Boer Treachery.

The War Office posts the following despatch from Lord Roberts, under date of Kroonstad:

"Two officers and six men of Prince Alfred's Guards, while out foraging on Monday a few miles from Kroonstad, visited a farm flying a white flag, the owner of which surrendered himself with arms and ammunition. They then approached another farm, also flying a white flag. When within forty yards of the enclosure they were fired upon by fifteen or sixteen Boers, concealed behind the farm wall. Two of the men were killed, Lieut. F. B. Walton was wounded, and Lieut. W. B. Everton and two non-commissioned officers were taken prisoners.

"The owner of the farm states that the Boers threatened to shoot him when he protested against their making an improper use of the white flag."

FRENCH LOCATES BOERS.

They Will Make a Stand 30 Miles North of Kroonstad.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—It is not known whether Gen. Roberts has again started on his northward march from Kroonstad. Correspondents at that place, in despatches dated Tuesday, report that Gen. French has located the Boers in strong force at Rhenoster spruit about 30 miles north. Gens. Delarey's, Botha's, and Olivier's commandoes, with several guns, are holding an entrenched position there. The impression is that they will fight at this place, and that this will be the last stand the Boers will make south of the Vaal river.

GEN. RUNDLE'S MOVEMENTS

Still Several Days Behind Commandant Olivier's Commando.

A despatch from Winburg, says:—General Rundle reached Trommel, 28 miles from here on Friday, traversing exceedingly mountainous country. Commandant Olivier's commando is several days ahead of him, but stray patrols of Boers are watching Rundle's movements. His men are in splendid form in spite of long daily marches.

FOUGHT RELIEF COLUMN.

Boers Attacked It Near Mafeking, Were Repulsed, and Retired.

A despatch from London, says:—Confirmation of the relief of Mafeking, brief but sufficient, reached London Sunday night. A special despatch from Molopo, dated Thursday, says:—

"A large British force from the south succeeded in entering Mafeking yesterday. The siege was raised by the Boers, their commandoes withdrawing eastward."

It it understood that it was led by Colonel B. T. Mahon, who served in the Dongola and Nile expeditions under Kitchener.

One story says the column secretly left Kimberley for the north on May 4. Its baggage was conveyed on led horses and light mule waggons. Quantities of live stock were captured.

The force is said to have passed through the Taungs and Vryburg districts without encountering the enemy, and reached Maritzan river, 20 miles south of Mafeking, on Friday, May 11.

Reports of what happened afterward differ widely. One despatch declares that the relief force entered Mafeking unopposed, the siege having been already raised. Another despatch says:—

"The relief column as it approached Mafeking from the south was attacked by a strong force of Boers, who were repulsed. The column then pushed on, and the Boers retreated hurriedly. The rear guard continued in action for some time. The British casualties were slight."

CAPTURED BY HUTTON.

Colonials Surprise Commandant Botha's Brother and 24 Boers.

A despatch from London, says:—Following is the text of Lord Roberts' despatch to the War Office:—

"Kroonstad, May 18.—Methuen entered Hoopstad yesterday unopposed. Generals Duprey and Daniels and forty men have surrendered.

"Broadwood occupied Lindley yesterday, after slight opposition. Only two of our men were wounded. Steyn was not there, and his Government officials had left last Sunday.

"Hutton's mounted infantry yesterday surprised and captured, about thirty-miles north-west of this place, Commandant Botha, Field Cornet Gassen, five Johannesburg policemen, and seventeen Boers. There were no casualties on our side.

"Buller reports that several Natal farmers are handing in arms."

KRUGER GETTING READY.

The Boer Capital Will Be Removed to the Mountains

A despatch to the London Times from Lorenzo Marques says there seems to be no longer any doubt that it is the intention of the Transvaal to transfer the seat of Government to Lydenburg, and to endeavour to make a final stand there. The Volksraad is reported to have endorsed the proposal.

The despatch adds that there is general talk in Pretoria that President Kruger is contemplating an immediate departure from the capital. A number of officials are already preparing for flight. It is stated that State Secretary Reitz has chosen South America as his future home.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 22.—For an off day our receipts were heavy this morning, as a total of 72 carloads of live stock came in to the western cattle yards, comprising 1,100 hogs, 1,000 cattle, 300 lambs, yearlings, and sheep, 30 calves, and a dozen milkers.

Shipping cattle was unchanged and steady; choice stuff ranged from $4.60 to $4.85 and $4.90, with $5 as a top figure for selections.

Good butcher cattle was steady, but inferior grades were inclined to weakness on account of the large supply. Several loads were left over.

Small stuff, while not quotably changed, had a decidedly weaker tendency.

Hogs are steady and unchanged.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-8c; heavy hogs, 5 5-8c; and light hogs' 5 3-8c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4.25	$5.00
Butcher, choice, do,	3.75	4.25
Butcher, med. to good..	3.25	3.62 1-2
Butcher, inferior.	2.50	3.00
Stockers, per cwt.	3.00	3.75
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt..... ...	4 00	4 50
Yearlings, per cwt. ...	5 25	6 25
Spring lambs, each...	2 50	4 50
Bucks, per cwt...	3 25	3 75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each...	25 00	45 00
Calves, each...	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 00	6 12 1-2
Light hogs, per cwt...	5 00	5 37 1-2
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 62 1-2
Sows.....	3 00	3 12 1-2
Stags.....	2 00	2 12 1-2

Toronto, May 22.—Wheat — Local prices were easier, and business continued dull. Manitobas eased off 1-2c. Quotations are as follows;—Ontario, red and white, 64 1-2 to 65c, north and west; 65 1-2 to 66c east; goose wheat, 72c east, and 71c west; spring east, 66c; Manitoba No. 1 hard, 77c, Toronto and west; and 78c, g.i.t., lake and rail.

Flour—Quiet. Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, $2.50 per bbl. bid, and $2.60 asked. Special brand, in wood, $2.90 to $3.

Millfeed—Dull. Bran, $13.50 to $14 asked, and shorts, $14.50 to $15 asked west.

Corn—Lower, in sympathy with Chicago, No. 2 American yellow at 44 1-2c, on track here; and mixed at 44c. nally at 57 1-2c, north and west, and fallen off. Car lots are quoted nomi- 58 1-2c east.

Barley—No. 2, 42c west, and 43c east; and No. 1, 43c west, and 44c east.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, west, 51c; and 52c, east.

52c, east.

Oats—Easy. White oats, north and west, 26 1-2c; and east, 27 1-2c.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 50c west, and 51c east.

Montreal, May 22.—Grain—There is some demand for oats, but otherwise the market is very quiet. We quote prices afloat as follows:—Ontario spring wheat, 71c to 71 1-2c; peas, 68c to 68 1-2c; rye, 60 1-2c to 62c; buckwheat, 57 1-2c; No. 1 barley, 50c; No. 2, 48 1-2c; oats, 31 1-2c to 31 3-4c.

Flour—Demand for small lots has improved and prices are steady. We quote:—Winter patent, $3.65; straight rollers, 3.20 to $3.45; in bags, $1.55 to $1.60; Manitoba patents, $3.75 to $4; strong bakers', $4.50 to $4.75.

Feed—There is a good demand and prices are firm. We quote:—Manitoba bran in bags $17.50 to $18, shorts $19.50 to $20, mouille $20 to $25; Ontario bran in bulk $19 and shorts $20 per ton.

Meal—Prices show no change. Small lots are selling at $3.40 per barrel and at $1.60 per bag.

Cheese—The market is quiet at 10 1-2c for western white and 10 3-8 for western colored and 10 1-4c for eastern white.

Butter—There is a good demand and creamery is firm at 17 1-4c to 17 1-2c.

Eggs—The market is moderately active and firm at 11 1-2c and 12 1-2c for choice.

Provisions—There is good demand for lard and smoked meats. We quote:—Heavy Canadian short cut mess, $18 to $18.50; short cut back, $17 to $17.50, selected heavy short cut mess pork, boneless, special quality, $19 to $19.50, and heavy mess pork, long cut, $17 to $17.50; pure Canadian lard, 9 1-2c to 10 1-2c per lb, and compound refined at 7c to 8c per lb; hams 12c to 14c and bacon 11 1-2c to 13c per lb.

Buffalo, May 22.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, spot, round lots, 72 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, spot, carloads, 71 3-8c. Corn—Light enquiry; No. 2 yellow, 43c; No. 3 yellow, 42 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 42c; No. 3 corn, 41 1-2c asked. Oats — Quiet and easy; No. 2 white, 28 1-2c; No. 3 27 3-4c; No. 4 white, 27 1-4c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c asked. Rye—No. 1 nominally 60 1-2c; No. 2 60c on track or store. Flour—Quiet, steady.

Chicago, May 22.—Flaxseed closed; North, West and South-West, cash, and May, $1.80; September, $1.27 1-2 bid; October, $1.22 bid; $1.22 1-2 asked.

KRUGER SUES FOR PEACE.

A Message Said to Have Been Received in London.

A despatch from London, Monday, says:—Displayed in the most conspicuous style in the Daily Express is the dominant war news of the morning:—

"We have the best reason for saying that in the last 24 hours a telegram has been received at the Foreign Office, addressed personally to the Prime Minister, from President Kruger, proposing terms of peace.

'The exact terms of the message cannot be stated, but we believe it is couched in an exceedingly humble strain."

It is inconcivable, of course, that Lord Salisbury can have sent any reply except the one that stands ready on the lip of every Briton, "unconditional surrender."

Rumours come from Lorenzo Marques and elsewhere that the Boers are sick of the war, and that President Kruger is seeking peace.

The correspondent of the London Times at Lorenzo Marques says it is the common belief there that the Boers are thoroughly disheartened. This basis for this statement is the testimony of the most recent arrivals from Pretoria. They say the residents are quite unable to predict whether the capital is to be defended or not. The archives are said to be already loaded for removal to Lydenburg. On the other hand, nothing has been done to strengthen the natural defences in the region of Lydenburg. The talk of removing the Government to that place may be a ruse to delude Gen. Roberts into the belief that Pretoria will make no resistance. The Boer ruling clique is said to be quite unable to agree as to what ought to be done. Judging from the present demoralization among the Boers it is improbable that any considerable number of them will submit to the investment of Pretoria. President Kruger's chief aim is to prolong the campaign so as to enable the peace mission to "do something to justify the lavish expenditure of Transvaal gold, which has taken place in Europe and America."

Detroit, May 22. — Wheat closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 73c; No. 2 red, cash, 72 3-4c; July, 71 7-8c.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

ROYAL MINT IN CANADA.

Colonel Prior asked if there had been any recent communication with the Imperial Government respecting the establishing of a branch of the Royal Mint in Canada. There was a strong feeling all over the country, especially in British Columbia, that there should be a mint in the Dominion. A large quantity of bullion was going to San Francisco, and with a mint here the gold would be retained in Canada, so that supplies which were now purchased in the United States would be bought here.

Mr. Fielding said there had been some negotiations between the department of Finance and the Home Government, but not recently. It was by no means clear that the establishment of a Royal Mint in Canada under the same terms and conditions as in the case of Australia would serve the purposes of the Dominion. It must be borne in mind that the Australian and English sovereign was the same, but the fact of our five-dollar piece being different created an important difficulty. The matter was engaging the attention of the Government, but he was not in a position to make any definite statement.

MEMBERS APPOINTED.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in reply to Mr. E.F. Clarke, gave the names of nineteen members of Parliament who resigned their seats in the Commons and were appointed to positions between November 1, 1873, and November 1, 1878, and of two other members of Parliament who, after dissolution, were also appointed to positions.

LEPER PATIENTS.

Mr. Prior was informed by Mr. Fisher that there were 19 patients in Tracadie Lazaretto. Of these 14 are from New Brunswick, 1 from Prince Edward, 3 from Manitoba and 1 from Nova Scotia. Mr. Fisher added that he had been informed that there were lepers on Darcy Island in British Columbia, but he had never been requested to remove them to Tracadie, and the Dominion Government had refused to assume the cost of their maintenance in British Columbia, because such patients were legally a charge upon the province.

CANADIAN EXHIBIT AT PARIS.

In reply to Mr. Foster, Mr. Fisher said that the Canadian exhibit at Paris is, with the exception of the German, the most advanced towards completion. With respect to the cold-storage exhibit, Professor Robertson had succeeded in having the desired changes made at small cost, and the exhibit will be nearly if not quite concluded in ten days.

THE CANADIAN CONTINGENTS.

Dr. Borden, replying to Mr. E. F. Clarke, said that it was impossible to give the cost of provisioning the second Caadiann contingent separately. The Government has paid $140,573.60 to the Elder-Dempster Line on account, which includes the charge of twenty shillings per ton per month and the cost of fitting, coaling and provisioning the boats. The accounts have not yet been received in detail and adjusted. There was no separate amount charged for officers as distinct from the men, a lump sum being charged for all the contingent. Certain names from whom supplies might be purchased were suggested to the steamship companies, but they were not restricted to this list, or to any list.

LEGAL RATE OF INTEREST.

Mr. Fielding introduced a bill to amend the Expropriation Act, and also a bill to amend the Act Respecting Interest. He explained that both measures were intended to provide that the legal rate of interest should be 5 per cent. instead of 6 per cent., as at present. This rate, of course, only applies in the absence of any agreement between the parties concerned.

CHALLENGE COMPARISON.

Another Tribute to Canada's Troops at the Front.

A despatch from London says:—When the last mails left South Africa the British army and the army of correspondents were engaged in the hardest task of all waiting for the word to advance. H. H. Pears, chief correspondent at the front of the London Daily News, brings out more clearly than has been done before the marvellous and varied composition of the British forces. He also takes occasion to pay the Canadian contingent one of the highest of the many compliments they have received. He writes:—

"To Canada we take off our hats She has sent us, besides other worthy representatives, a regiment of infantry that wins admiration from every source. For marching, or endurance or fighting it can challenge comparison with any battalion of Lord Roberts' army, and that is saying a great deal."

LANG'S NEK TUNNEL.

Blown Up With Dynamite and Completely Choked From End to End.

A despatch from Volksrust, on the Transvaal Border, via Lorenzo Marques, says:—The large tunnel at Laing's nek, which was 2,213 feet long and which afforded the only means of railway communication between Natal and the Transvaal, has just been completely destroyed by the Boers, who blew it up with dynamite.

A very large quantity of the explosive was used, and its effect was terrific. The shock was felt for a great distance from the tunnel, which is now completely choked up from end to end with huge masses of earth, and rock, which will require months and great engineering skill to remove.

All the commandoes are occupying fine strategic positions, and feel confident that they can easily repel any attempt by General Buller to enter the Transvaal by way of Laing's nek.

MORE FIGHTING.

Thirty Boers Killed and Wounded in Cape Colony.

A despatch from Upington, Cape Colony, reports that district as being still unsettled. Small bodies of rebels are roaming about the country One party looted a store at Gootdrink in the neighbourhood of Upington, on Tuesday. There has been a skirmish at Koegas, in which it is stated that thirty of Orpen's Horse brought 304 Boers to bay, and killed 15 and wounded 15 of them.

RETURNED BRITISH MAXIM.

Gun Captured at Nicholson's Nek Surrendered by the Boers.

A despatch from London, says:—A despatch from Bennet Burleigh to the Daily Telegraph from Kroonstad, says that the Boers have returned to the British a Maxim gun they captured at Nicholson's nek.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1900.

The Anniversary of the Queen's Birthday will this year be celebrated with the greatest enthusiasm, not only in Canada but throughout her vast empire. And no sovereign ever deserved so loyal a tribute as will be offered by the many millions of her subjects. During the sixty-three years that she has occupied the throne, Queen Victoria has most nobly upheld all that is good and pure, and thus each year has drawn towards her the increased devotion of her subjects, so that all can most heartily join in singing "God Save the Queen."

The War News.

The relief of Mafeking has been the important event during the past week. This was accomplished on Wednesday, the 17th, by a force consisting of about 2300 picked men under Col. Mahon, which left Barkly West on May 4th. The force met with no opposition until May 13, when a fierce battle was fought, the Boers being severely defeated. Col. Mahon's force then made a detour to the west and north and joined Col. Plumer's force, and then marched against the beseigers, forcing them to retreat. The latest despatch states that the Boers fought stubbornly for ten hours. A detachment of Canadian artillery, by forced marches, reached there on the morning of the fighting, and rendered very valuable assistance. It consisted of C. Battery from Kingston and Toronto, in command of Major Hudon, of Quebec. The relieving force entered Mafeking early on the morning of the 18th.

Lord Roberts is still at Kroonstad, resting and reorganizing his forces. Some detachments have, however, advanced, and latest reports state that British troops have arrived north of the Vaal river, in Transvaal territory. The bridge across the Vaal river was found intact. Twenty-seven Free State and Transvaal locomotives were captured.

The Boer delegates to the United States have failed in their mission, as was expected, the President giving them the answer that the United States will not depart from impartial neutrality.

Canadian Patriotism.

The existence of a genuine national patriotic sentiment among Canadians dates from 1867, when the scattered Provinces were united into the vast Confederation styled "The Dominion of Canada"; but made slow progress until recent years, when three events have conspired to place it upon an enduring basis.

The Queen's Jubilee was the first match to the smouldering embers; Ex-President Cleveland's insulting Venezuela message fanned the flame; and then as a climax Oom Paul's defiant ultimatum almost placed us in danger of having a jingoistic blaze to subdue. This sentiment at present requires no particular encouragement; but rather a certain amount of watchful care, lest it reach too great proportions.

Canadians need only to study the grand traditions of the British Empire, the commanding position which it now holds among the nations of the Earth, and the proud place in which Canada is found as one of the component parts of that admirable Creation, in order to find a satisfactory basis on which to rest their patriotism. To use a common expression—"we cannot help being patriotic, as we drank it in with our mother's milk."

When I consider our fortunate position, I feel that the advice tendered by the late Josh Billings to a man who had secured a good wife, is quite in order. "If you have a good wife do not continually blow about it in public; but thank the Lord in private, every twenty minutes."

During many years Canadians have frequently been compelled to listen to incorrect and unfair statements by Americans, in comparisons of their country and ours; and we have been too prone to accept Americans at their own valuation, which although really and deservedly high, must have a liberal application of the pruning knife in order that it may be brought down to its proper place.

A short time since one of these gentlemen stated to me that when he considered the slow growth of the population of Canada as compared with that of his country, the thought was positively painful. I replied that possibly I might alleviate the pain; and also put him in possession of some information, which would prevent him from making such a reckless statement in the future.

The first census of the United States was completed in 1791—population, 3,921,326. First census of Canada, 1791—population, 229,000. Proportion, 1-18. Assuming present numbers to be respectively 75,000,000 and 5,500,000, we have 1-14.

In other words, in 1791 the United States had 18 times as many people as Canada; but now the slow-going coach in which we ride—Canada—has gained on our swift neighbors, so that they have less than 14 times as many people.

When my friend asked for, received, and expressed himself as being satisfied with my authority, the effect produced upon him was something like what we might expect in the case of one of the old-time 4th of July orators, after having had the hose turned upon him.

B. F. BUTLER.

(To Be Continued.)

The Famine in India.

"Fifteen millions of people are starving in India, and thousands are dying daily through lack of food, yet it is said by missionaries and others familiar with with the country that the granaries are overflowing with supplies. The owners (native merchants) have advanced the price of grain and are speculating on the necessity of the unhappy people so long as they have any money left, and the philanthropy of the civilized world when it is all gone, to swell their ordinary profits. It is out of the question to think of shipping in sufficient food to relieve the wants of a small part, let alone the whole of the sufferers. The wretches who trade on the starvation of millions must either be paid their price, or the Government must appropriate their supplies at the rates usual in ordinary times. The latter course would be justified by the vastness and appalling character of the famine, but it is improbable that the Indian authorities will adopt it. It is difficult to see why a Government, or even a private corporation like a railway, should be able to expropriate private lands for their purposes, and supplies of food which would relieve famine-striken millions, be allowed to lie in their granaries in order that the greedy owners may realize a large profit."

For the four months which have elapsed since the first of January, the Standard Oil Company has declared two dividends of twenty and ten per cent. The amount of money thus divided among the two thousand stockholders was about thirty million dollars. It is not assuming too much to suppose that a like amount will be paid in dividends during the remainder of the year, though the probability is that it will be much larger, as thirty per cent. for four months would be ninety per cent. for a year or ninety million dollars. Such figures of profit stagger the imagination. To grasp them properly we must make a comparison. They represent double the amount of money required to run the Dominion of Canada for twelve months, but, unlike our revenue, the Standard Oil Company's dividends are wrung almost entirely from the poorer class of people who cannot afford to use gas or electricity. But enormous as this monopolistic imposition is, the money exaction is not by any means its worst feature. Its influence amounts to a dictatorship in several important lines of business which closely affect the lives of the people, and it is openly said that legislatures, congress, both Senate and House of Representatives, even the judiciary are not free from the tentacles of this giant octopus. It is not surprising, in view of this stupendous economical tyranny, that there should be wide-spread intense bitterness against a trust which sets no bounds to its greed, and whose baleful influence works like a poison of corruption in the body politic. It is impossible that such a private concern can go on increasing its wealth and power without sooner or later coming into conflict with the people, yet it is hard to see how a company, in possession of controlling ramifications in all sorts of monetary institutions and industrial enterprises, can be bought under popular control otherwise than by expropriation by government.—Witness.

Five regiments of volunteers have been mobilized in Western Ontario prepared to meet any contemplated Fenian invasion. Each commading officer will be supplied with two days' cooked rations. Information received at military headquarters in Ottawa to the effect that the Fenians were contemplating a raid on Windsor to destroy railway property is said to have caused the mobilization of the troops.

That the newspapers of the world are fast using up the forests for their supplies of paper is a well-known fact, but there are probably few people who will not be startled at the announcement made by one of the chief New York papers that its Easter Sunday number took all the wood of forty acres of virgin forest. This journal claims to use in its morning and evening editions some eleven acres of woodland, producing about 7,000 feet to the acre. On Easter, therefore something like 280,000 feet of timber was used for the supply of reading matter to New York by this one paper alone.

"Liquor makes heathenism more heathenish," said one of the delegates to the great missionary convention in New York. Another, Dr. Gratten Guinness, said; "It is well that our steamers should carry missionaries to the Dark Continent, but is it well that the cargo of many a vessel should mainly consist of gin and gunpowder?" And a third missionary, Rev. S. A. Perrin, said: "I can recall one village where the whole village used opium, and the gospel had been preached for 28 years, and not a single convert had resulted." Surely the awfulness of such a declaration should arrest the attention of Christians in a Christian land and give us a more civilized civilization.

Cholera in India is making terrible ravages. A special despatch from Hyderabad noting the rapid spread of cholera, says: In one division, no fewer than forty-five famine camps have been attacked by the pestilence. The most virulent type is at Gujerat, where many thousands have perished. In the Godhra camp alone there have been thousands of victims. An appalling loss of life seems inevitable.

Hon. Richard Harcourt, the new minister of education, contemplates some important changes with reference to Model Schools. The number of such schools will be reduced, the county and government grants increased and the terms lengthened. The whole time of the principal will be devoted to the model students. In cities and towns where there are a number of ward schools the model students are to be distributed among the various schools, thus securing to them a greater number of classes and obviating the bad effects of having raw teachers experimenting on the pupils of one school only.

A dandelion canning factory is in operation at Adams, N. Y.

The Yukon garrison will be withdrawn upon the opening of navigation.

Chicago now claims a population of 2,000,000, an increase of 1,000,000 in ten years.

The Fox Bay settlers have chosen Manitoba instead of Cape Breton for settlement.

The Diamond mine near Queensboro is working day and night, and is employing 38 men.

The E. B. Eddy Company, of Hull, will re-erect all their manufacturing buildings recently burned down.

Levi Brisson, a French-Canadian of Foster, Rhode Island, is father of 41 children, 36 of whom are alive. He has his third wife.

Immigrants, numbering 5,582, were landed at New York on Wednesday of last week, the largest number ever landed there in one day.

A strong company has been formed at Kingston to operate smelting works. It is expected that building operations will be commenced in a few weeks.

Campbellford streets are now lighted by 33 street lamps of 1,500 candlepower each. The light is conveyed from Crow Bay, where the power house is situated.

The Sanford Manufacturing Company of Hamilton has been given an order for 30,000 khaki serge uniforms for the Imperial troops now fighting in South Africa.

The Town Council of Owen Sound has passed a by-law making it illegal to sell intoxicating liquors to children under a penaly of $50 or three months' imprisoment.

Mr. E. B. Eddy, at the age of 70, starting in to build up again his immense enterprise in Hull, is an inspiriting example. Two thousand men are now at work rebuilding the Eddy Works which were burned down.

It having been reported to the British authorities at Esquimault that pro-Boer Fenians, from California, have designs against that station, orders have been given to shoot any person approaching the fortifications and disregarding the sentry's challenge.

The Hon. Wm. Mulock, postmaster-general, is now preparing for the public use a small book of stamps, in which the leaves of stamps are separated by leaves of parafin paper, and can be carried in the vest pocket without the usual misfortune of having them stick together.

James Howard, of New South Wales, has a submarine torpedo boat which travels forward, backward, sinks without plunging, has a time fuse by means of which torpedos may be attached to a ship's bottom, and other marvellous contrivances. He has offered it to the Admiralty.

Fixed the Gas Company.

"I'll fix 'em," said a Capitol Hill citizen when he got his gas bill a couple of months ago. "Nine dollars and eighty cents, hey, when we've been out every night with the exception of two or three for the past month! I'll move, that's all, at the end of the month, but if I don't make that gas meter of mine work overtime between now and the day I move it'll be because I run out of matches, that's all! I'll eat up about $40 worth of gas and then let the darned gas company keep the $5 I've got on deposit!"

So from that evening on as soon as twilight fell the Capitol Hill man made a tour of the house and lit every jet from cellar to garret.

"I'll teach 'em to bunko folks!" he said to himself savagely as he started all the burners a-going.

Along toward the end of the month he and his wife picked out another house and made arrangements for moving. The Capitol Hill man was delighted when the gas bill read $29.60.

"This is one time they won't gouge me!" he shouted exultantly as he danced around with the bill in his hand.

Three days before the day set for moving his wife was taken ill, and of course the moving had to be declared off. She is only now convalescing. The Capitol Hill man paid the $29.60, and his friends are now telling him the story about the man who robbed his own trunk.—Washington Post.

The Polite Professor.

The palm for absentmindedness should be accorded to a learned German professor. One day he noticed his wife placing a bunch of flowers on his desk. "What do they mean?" he asked.

"Why," she exclaimed, "don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?"

"Ah, indeed, is it?" said the professor politely. "Kindly let me know when yours comes around, and I will return your attention in kind."—Collier's Weekly.

CARRIAGE STALLION

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR.

WEDNESDAY MORNING leaves his own stable and goes to M. Kerby's, Stirling, for noon. Thence to Geo. A. Ketcheson's, Sidney Town Hall, for night. Thursday, thence to James Hogle's, 2nd Con. Sidney, for noon. Thence to Austin Hogle's, Sidney Crossing for night. Thence to John Brennan's, Frankford, Friday night. Thence to his own stable and remains there balance of the time.

PEDIGREE.

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR., is sired by Volunteer Clay, record 2.28; trial, ½ mile, 1.12. Volunteer Clay has sired Viola Clay, record 2.24¼, trial 2.18. Viola Clay is fully 16½ hands high. She has trotted in a race timed separately, in 2.18, quarters in 33 seconds. She has started in 58 races, winning 50 of them, and getting a place in every one of the others. She has 30 heats to her credit in 2.30 and better.

Dam by Champion, sister to Rawdon, 2.29. Also sire of the dam of Tariff Jr., 2.26.

DESCRIPTION.—Dark bay horse, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,175 pounds. Trained by A. Gerow five weeks over Stirling track. Can trot miles in 2.27. Gerow thinks if he is worked for speed will trot in 2.20. Is both fast and steady.

TERMS.—$5.00 for a single leap, payable at time of service; $8.00 to insure. Insured mares must be returned regularly to the horse, or they will be charged insurance, and parties disposing of their mares before foaling time must pay insurance, whether in foal or not. Mares tried by the horse, and not retained, will be charged insurance. All accidents at the risk of owners of mares.

FRED. FANNING,
WELLMAN'S CORNERS.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

House and Lot in the Village of Spring Brook. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to
WESLEY MASON,
Eldorado, P.O.,
or to THOS. WALMSLEY, Spring Brook.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.
Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

We Quote:

Hungarian,	$1.00 per bush.
Millet, -	$1.00 per bush.
Wisconsin Dent Corn,	$1 "
Stowell's Evergreen, 5c. lb. or 44 lbs. $2.00.	
Blue Grass, -	15c. per lb.
Red Top, - -	20c. per lb.
Bran, - -	$17 per ton.
Barley Chop, -	$18 per ton
Shorts, - -	$19 per ton.
Ckd. Corn, -	$20 per ton.

We have in stock all the leading varieties of MANGOLD, SUGAR BEET, TURNIP and CARROT SEED.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published. Contains Beautiful Colored Plates, Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 50c.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

HAIR GOODS.

PROF. DORENWEND,
of TORONTO,
IS COMING.
—HE WILL BE AT—
Stirling House, STIRLING
—ON—
WEDNESDAY, MAY 30.

This May Visit of 1900, I am prepared to show a larger variety of NEW YORK, LONDON and PARIS STYLES than ever offered to the public before. I shall have LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, WAVY and PLAIN FRONTS, SWITCHES of all long hair in every length and shade, etc.

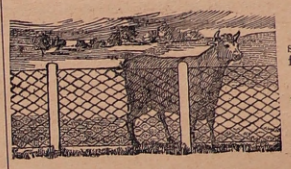
LADIES, my GOODS are recognized as the STANDARD of PERFECTION and their use protects the head and produces a younger expression to the face.

Gentlemen, are you Bald?

I invite you to my Show Rooms to demonstrate the complete success of my ART COVERINGS in WIGS and TOUPEES worn on 55,000 Heads. They are light in weight, strong and most natural in appearance, and a protection to the head against DRAUGHTS, COLDS CATARRH, NEURALGIA, etc., and give a younger and handsomer expression to the face. PLEASE REMEMBER DAY AND DATE, on

Wednesday, May 30.

McMULLEN'S
POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 50c.

NEW CARPETS.

We are now making a particularly attractive display of new designs in Carpets. We make a specialty of "CROSSLEY'S" make, for which we are the agents for this district. We have handled Crossley's Carpets for nearly 40 years and have found them very satisfactory for wear, while the prices are in many cases lower than inferior makes are sold at. The new patterns are very pretty.

Velvets.

These make very rich and durable floor coverings. Some lovely new styles showing at $1.00 and $1.25 a yard.

Axminsters.

Another make of Pile Carpets, very effective and durable if you get the right makes. We have Canadian Axminsters at 90c. and fine English makes up to $1.65.

Brussels.

No make of carpet will give better all round service than a good Brussels. We have a large assortment of latest patterns at

3 Frame........................85c.
4 Frame........................95c.
5 Frame...............$1.00 to $1.35

Tapestry.

We invite special attention to our new patterns in English Tapestry Carpets at 50c. and 65c. a yard. We have Borders and Stair Carpets to match the 65c. quality, and we can recommend them as the best Carpet to be had at the price.

Wools and Unions.

In All Wool and Unions we have a complete assortment from 25c. to $1 a yard. They are from the most reliable makers, the colorings being the best that can be procured.

Mattings.

Japan and China Mattings in great variety of styles and prices.

Linoleums.

This season's latest styles in "Nairns" Celebrated Scotch Linoleums in 2 yards and 4 yards wide, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 a sq. yd. These are now much used for dining rooms.

Swiss Curtains.

Lovely new styles in Swiss Tamboured Peasants' Net, and Irish Point Curtains at very moderate prices.

NEW DRAPERIES Cretonnes, Art Muslins, White Spot Muslins, Colored Muslins, Art Denims, Figured Satteens, Silkolines, Sash Nets and Muslins.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Shorey's Clothing is sold by Reliable Dealers **only** others cannot buy it, consequently you can be sure it is **as represented.**

H. Shorey & Co., Montreal.

Shorey's All Wool Business Suits Retailed at $8.00 Cannot be beaten.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER. D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling,

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Upsetting Arithmetical Tradition.

Jack—How did you come out on that bulldog pup you bought?

Dick—Lost over 100 per cent on the transaction.

Jack—Oh, I guess not! A hundred per cent is all you can possibly lose.

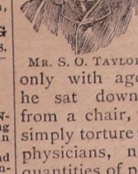
Dick—Think so, do you? Well, I paid $10 for the pup, and then I had to give a boy $1 to take him out and drown him. If that isn't 110 per cent loss, I'd like to know what you call it. —New York Sun.

The Best and Most Honey.

The finest honey in this country is gathered from hives where white clover and basswood are accessible. In quantity, however, it falls behind that made from the goldenrod and buckwheat blossom. From New York, Pennsylvania and Vermont comes the most of the comb honey and from Arizona and California the largest amount of extracted or liquid honey.

RESTORED TO HEALTH.

One of the best known men in East Durham county is Steven O. Taylor, Charlecote, Ontario.



MR. S. O. TAYLOR.

His sufferings from rheumatism in the back (lumbago) for four years were known to everybody in the county. It was with the greatest difficulty, and only with agonizing pain that he sat down upon or arose from a chair, and walking was simply torture; neither the skill of physicians, nor the enormous quantities of patent medicines he took, gave him any relief until he tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. After taking the first few doses of this wonderful medicine he obtained relief, and, continuing the treatment, a complete cure was effected. He has not been troubled with an ache or pain since and speaks in praiseworthy terms of the medicine which restored him to health—Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 5 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Painter In a Swamp.

Wishing to make a study of a portion of the swamp near El Akewa, in Egypt, I set up my easel on the edge of a pool where the ground seemed a little firmer than the rest. Quickly becoming engrossed in my work, I did not notice that I was slowly sinking until I found that my sketching stool had nearly disappeared and my legs were imbedded in the mud almost up to my knees. With the breaking of the surface crust the black slime gave out most horrible odors, and small stinging flies, liberated from the earth, quickly covered me, crawling up my legs and arms, while the mosquitoes, combining in the attack, eventually drove me from my half finished work.

Though really quite clear, the water was so alive with mosquito grubs as to appear almost opaque. By thousands every moment the grubs would come to the surface, either crawling up the rushes or floating, and the outer shells soon cracking in the sun left the little insects at liberty. A few seconds sufficed to dry their wings and give them life and strength, and then with hum and buzz they joined their brothers in the air, hovering in thousands like a cloud of black smoke over the stagnant pond from which they sprang. Then I was discovered—a rare bonne bouche for those parts—and a rapid retreat became imperative.—R. Talbot Kelly in Century.

The Irony of Fate.

Speaking of the queer flukes of luck in the goldfields of Alaska, a writer in Ainslee's Magazine says:

"Often after the 'pile' is made accident, disease or death steps in to prevent its legitimate enjoyment.

"One man dropped dead when at the weighing of the first clean up he found himself a rich man. There was something wrong with his heart. He had the physical strength to make the fight against bad food and water, to endure the back breaking toil of developing and working out and all the strain of the uncertainty that went before. The supreme moment of success was more than he could stand, and the use of the gold passed from him with its acquirement.

"A certain James Meade lay down with typhoid fever in an outlying camp just as he was starting for home with the accumulations of the year, and he and his bag of dust entered Dawson together on a litter. It took six men to bring him in—alternating four to carry and two to rest—and he paid each man $15 a day. Once in Dawson Meade seemed to grow better, and when his sailing day came he walked to the boat. He reached the wharf and fell dead as he was about to go aboard."

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters wave
And the winds their revel keep!
Like an eagle caged, I pine
On this dull, unchanging shore;
Oh, give me the flashing brine,
The spray and the tempest's roar!

Once more on the deck I stand
Of my own swift gliding craft.
Set sail, farewell to the land;
The gale follows fair abaft.
We shoot through the sparkling foam,
Like an ocean bird set free;
Like an ocean bird, our home
We'll find far out on the sea.

The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown,
But with a stout vessel and crew
We'll say let the storm come down!
And the song of our hearts shall be,
While the wind and the waters rave,
A home on the rolling sea,
A life on the ocean wave!

—Epes Sargeant.

He Wished She Had

A Tale of Disappointed Love.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

They both had letters to the captain, and the captain introduced them. Her name was Farrar, and the elderly gentleman, who was her father, called her Winifred. Then they all went in search of their respective staterooms and did not meet again until dinner.

It was only the first dinner. The purser, who is undoubtedly heaven's vicar on earth in the matchmaking business, had not had time to observe and distribute fittingly, so they sat wherever they listed or wherever they had to, which for Brooke was across the table and not even opposite to her. He bowed as he took his seat, and he bowed when he whirled around and got up, and for the rest they both conversed with each other via the captain.

That evening Brooke went into the purser's cabin to look at some pearls tied up in the corner of a grimy handkerchief. He did not understand that pursers see everything and do not need to be taught their business. Brooke was one of those pleasant people to have about who go on the supposition that you are a fool until you prove yourself otherwise, which is a rule of conduct having the properties of a boomerang. So he brought the conversation round in this wise: He asked if they were likely to have a pleasant trip. The purser said that they usually did at that time of year. Brooke hoped the passengers would be agreeable too. The purser thought the Farrars looked promising. Brooke thought so, too, and added, "I say, you're going to put me beside Miss Farrar, are you not?" He said that he was, and Brooke immediately lost all interest in the little nicked nubbins of pearls and went back on deck, where it was cool, and the purser smiled as he locked his treasures in the safe again.

Brooke came in to breakfast a little late the next morning. Miss Farrar was already seated, looking particularly nice, too, in what is known to men as "some soft, white material," with a gaudy silk Panama shawl around her shoulders. The intelligent waiter showed Brooke to the next chair. Miss Farrar asked him to explain why it is that the sun rises on the wrong side of the world in Panama bay, which gave him the requisite feeling of superiority at once. He did not happen to know that it did, because he had not been up to see, but he explained it, anyway. After breakfast he bought her aguacats from the bumboats alongside and told her he would show her at luncheon how to eat them. She knew, but she pretended she did not, and Brooke's opinion of her attractions waxed.

After that the course of things in general was as smooth as that of the vessel as it cut its way statesward through the pale summer sea. By day they sat under the awnings and talked, and by night they sat up in the bow, way up in the very peak, where, if you had the least possible good opinion of yourself—and a girl of excellent taste to help you along—you could fancy you rather suggested Tristan, which—thrown in a good cigar, whose red point of fire gives just enough light in darkness to enable you to see a pair of admiring gray eyes turned up to you—is as pleasant a way of passing an evening as a fellow could wish. They sometimes watched the Southern Cross shining all alone on its field of blue black, sweeping across the heavens, and they were silent. Silence and the Southern Cross have accomplished many things.

They went ashore together at Manzanillo, also at Acapulco, and, they two being alone in the boat, the elderly gentleman having gone ashore ahead and the beautiful Mexican youth who rowed not counting, he sang softly that "the waves were the highways, so deep, so deep; the waters her byways, asleep, asleep," and ended with the sentiment that "thus true lovers tasted life, Stali, Stali." He had a very nice voice. Miss Farrar told him so and wondered how much longer, at the average calculation, it would be before it would come down from generalities to personalities; not that she was in any haste. On the contrary, she liked it as it was. What could be more charming than to drift on over the smooth water, faintest blue in the early morning, deep blue, dark as lapis lazuli at noon; steely gray at sunset, afire with phosphorescence at night, and to have ever beside you a youth, handsome, agreeable and devoted with that devotion most flattering to a woman's soul—the proprietary, everybody else keep off sort? A youth always perfectly willing to let you talk about him or to do it himself.

Miss Farrar knew all about Brooke, not only what he had told her, but what she had observed, which latter Brooke did not take into consideration, though it was important. She knew who he was and that he had been down in Quito for the past two years and that he was now going up to San Francisco to be best man for his chum, who was about to be married. "It's an old promise," he explained, "dating from our college days. We agreed then that whichever should marry first the other should come from the ends of the earth, if necessary, to see him through. Tom sent for me, and here I am." Miss Farrar asked what Tom's other name might be. It was Bolton. Brooke forgot about himself just long enough to ask if she happened to know Bolton, but he did not listen when she answered. He interrupted to wonder if he would have a good time in San Francisco. What sort of a town was it for a fellow who didn't know many people? Miss Farrar explained amiably.

Now, every one knows that the pleasantest and most fitting occupation a woman can have is to talk to a man about himself, because that makes him like her, which is, of course, her one object in life. But even a charming girl, who understands her place in the scheme of creation, has an underlying human taste for just a pinch of variety. Miss Farrar would have liked to have him show some interest in herself as disconnected from him for just five short minutes. Brooke did not think of that. He went on to tell her something that had happened between Tom and himself at college, something in which he figured rather more creditably than Tom did. And she listened as she watched the delicate yellow coast of Lower California, forsaken of God and man, of all but the sweeping winds and the whipping waves of the sea. She listened, for she never failed of a seemly interest in what a fellow was saying, but she was thinking of other things; of how he would have brought upon himself any consequences that might now ensue and of how it would serve him good and right anyway. From which it may be seen that appearances are deceptive and that the most lovely woman may have a streak of meanness in her you would never suspect.

Poor Brooke, who had given her his whole heart—he was sure of it now and meant to tell her so some time soon—never so much as guessed at it. She knew he did not. He did not guess anything at all about her and did not try to. A woman is a vain creature at bottom. She likes to be made to think that some few of her thoughts and actions have a minor sort of importance. There are men who understand this, and they get good wives. The other sort ends like as l'homme incompris. But he begins it by being understood. Brooke felt that he was understood, better than ever before. The woman of so much perspicacity was the one for him. However, there was no hurry about telling her so. He was going to call on her in San Francisco. Besides her name and that she was returning from New York, he knew this much about her—that she lived on Pacific avenue. He believed she had said something about the view of the bay from there, but he had not paid much attention.

So they stood side by side up among the anchor cables all that last morning, speculating on the points along the coast, betting on the number of the pilot boat, descrying the Cliff House, watching the city spreading out and over its hills. Brooke said, "By Jove, it is a big place; a lot bigger than I had supposed." It was cold in the bay to those who had come up from the south. So, after the white tug with the gilt eagle on the pilot house, which had brought out the doctors or customs people or something shot off again, they went and sat on the crimson plush seat in the social hall. Miss Farrar was a little absentminded. Even Brooke saw it. He laid it down to a very natural agitation at having to leave him. However, he would fix that in a day or two.

They came alongside the dock at last. A fellow standing there foremost among the little crowd lifted his hat. "By Jove, it was Tom!" How could he have guessed that he (Brooke) would be on this boat? They were up among the cables again now.

"Have a good trip?" Tom called. Brooke started to answer, but Miss Farrar was in ahead of him. He was surprised, not to say a trifle annoyed. Then he recalled that she had said something about knowing Bolton.

While they waited for the gangplank to be put down Brooke decided that he might as well give Miss Farrar the solace of a hint of his intentions. "May I call tonight?" he asked. He did a little proprietary pantomime for Tom's benefit. Miss Farrar blushed and hesitated. He interpreted it as consent and was so pleased that he went a little further. "I want to see you quite alone—dear."

"I'm awfully"— she started, but at that moment the gangplank was lowered, and the rush began.

Brooke followed the Farrars down, carrying his own suit case and her bag.

"So you two came on the same boat?" Tom was saying, and he was holding her hand all the time too. "I thought perhaps you might. Of course you know," he beamed upon them both, "that Brooke is to be our best man, Winifred?"

"Yes," Winifred said, she knew.

"It's funny you struck the same boat," Tom insisted. "I wish I had thought to cable you, old fellow, that Miss Farrar would be aboard."

"Yes," said Brooke, "I wish you had."—Argonaut.

Mistress and Maid.

Mistress—So your first name is Clorinda. Well, I think I will call you by your last name while you are in my service.

New Maid—Very well, ma'am.

Mistress—By the way, what is your last name?

New Maid—Darling, ma'am.—New York Tribune.

He Obeyed the Judge.

Over a score of years ago Judge Fitzgerald was appointed to the bench of the district that includes Pima and Cochise counties, in Arizona. He found on coming to Tucson that formality was almost unknown in the courtroom. If the days were warm, the attorneys and attendants dispensed with coats. This to him appeared particularly disrespectful. He announced that smoking in the courtroom would not be tolerated and that coats must be worn under pain of the court's displeasure. The grand jury was called. Among the jurors summoned was a brawny miner, who appeared in his usual costume, a dark blue shirt and overalls.

"What do you mean," thundered the magistrate, "by appearing in this courtroom in your shirt sleeves? Where is your coat?"

"At home, judge," mildly returned the juror.

"Then go and get it! No, not a word, sir!" glaring down upon the man as he attempted to speak. "Go home and get your coat, sir, or I'll commit you for contempt!"

The miner went silently out. He didn't return that day nor the next, and the judge, after issuing a bench warrant for him, swore in another juror. About two weeks thereafter the original miner, dressed as the court demanded, again stepped within Judge Fitzgerald's range of vision. To the irate magistrate he tendered the explanation that his home and coat were both in Harshaw mountains, near the Mexican border, over 100 miles away, and that he had but obeyed the orders of his honor in going home after his coat.

A Qualified Decision.

"In the early days of Cœur d'Alene," said an old miner, "I was working with my partners on a claim when we were suddenly startled by pistol shots and, looking up, discovered a man lying prostrate on an adjoining claim, while his assailant was trying to escape by legging it to the best of his ability. Without stopping to pick up the injured man we gave hot chase to the one trying to escape, whom we finally overhauled, captured and haled before a justice of the peace at Mission, Ida., the nearby town.

"There, as I remember it, it developed that it was an attempt at claim jumping and that the man who had done the shooting was the would be jumper. The evidence was all against him, and word came that the man who had been shot lay all but within the portals of death, the physician giving it as his opinion that he could last only a few hours longer, and thereupon the famed justice of the peace rendered his decision.

"'I find you guilty of murder in the first degree,' said he severely as he turned toward the prisoner at the bar—'that is, provided the victim dies,' and so that decision stands to this day."

A Newspaper Wonder.

When you open up your newspaper, it may cause you to feel some wonder if you know that in all probability yours are the first hands that have ever touched its inside pages. The reason for this is that the paper is made from wood pulp. The woodman cuts down a spruce tree. It is hauled to the mill. There machinery strips off the bark, reduces the wood to pulp and makes it into paper.

At every turn cranes, derricks, chains, cogs, rollers, steel teeth and other mechanical contrivances keep the material out of human hands. The immense rolls are wound by machines, loaded into car and wagon by machinery, put into pressroom and on presses by other machinery and finally printed and folded without having been directly touched by any human hand.

This is a mechanical marvel of today which is no doubt duplicated in other branches of industry. It is very striking in the newspaper industry, which stands in the very front rank of mechanical perfection.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

No Use For Toes.

If shoes go on forever, why should not our toes grow together? We have no use for them. We can't manage them. About one man in 1,000 can pull on his interossei muscles and spread out his toes. In the remaining 999 these muscles are as dead as fiber. They haven't been used since the infant stuck his toes in his mouth and crooned a baby song without words. If we wore mittens all the time, the individual control of our fingers would be lost. We eat so much soft food that we have scarcely any need of teeth. Gums would answer every purpose, as mastication is performed by machinery before we begin a meal. There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

Speeding the Parting Guest.

"Is that clock right?" he asked after it had struck 11.

"Why?" she answered.

"Because if it is I shall have plenty of time to catch the 11:30 car."

"I remember now," she said, "that the clock is about 20 minutes slow. If you hurry, you will just catch the car."

During the 20 minutes that he stood on the corner he arrived at the painful conclusion that she didn't really love him as he longed to be loved.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hawaiian Pronunciations.

Hawaiians call their chief islands Hah-vwy-ee; we say Hah-wy-ee. Other proper ways of giving well known Hawaiian names are: O-ah-hu, Ho-no-lulu, Mow-ee (Maui), Kow-aye (Kauai), [illegible]-how (Niihau), Hee-lo (Hilo), La-ay-na (Lahaina), Ko-hah-la (Kohala). Vowels are as in Italian and deserve much care. Hawaiians pay little attention to consonants. — Baltimore News.

Young Folks.

GREETING.

A boy went out to walk one day
And met a lady on his way;
His cap was quickly off his head,
"Good morning," pleasantly he said.

A little girl went walking, too,
And met a lady whom she knew;
With quick politeness then the child
"Good morning" said, and bowed and smiled.

And thus should lads and lasses greet
Whatever friends they chance to meet,
If they would show politeness true;
Now, who'll remember this? Will you?

BILLIE FAIRFIELD'S PROMISE.

When Billie took the milk to Mrs. Selden one morning, and she asked him if he would bring another quart that night, he said, "Yes'm," promptly, and then never thought of it again until he was in bed.

"Well, I can't take it now," said Billie; but he could not go to sleep, though he turned and tossed and twisted till he was tired. At last he went to the head of the stairs and shouted "Mother!"

Mrs. Fairfield had just threaded her needle, and stretched a stocking with a big hole in it over her hand. She said, "Oh, dear!" but she went to see what Billie wanted.

"You'll have to go now," she said quietly, when he had told her.

"Oh, mother! I can't go away up there alone."

Mrs. Fairfield knew that, for Billie was never out alone at night. His father had gone to bed downstairs with the baby, and, if they waked him, baby would wake too; so Mrs. Fairfield thought a minute. Then she said, "We'll see. I'll have the milk ready when you come down."

When Billie got into the kitchen, his mother stood at the door with her hat and shawl on. Billie began to feel ashamed. He wished he dared to go alone, but he did not, for it was a lonesome road. He took the milk, and they tramped over the snow up the long hill without a word. The wind blew in their faces, and Billies ears were cold, but he had the milk can in one hand, and pulled his sled with the other, so there was no way to warm them. He was ashamed to ask his mother to take the milk.

Mrs. Selden exclaimed, when she opened the door: "Why, what made you come away up here to-night? and you, too, Mrs. Fairfield. It's too bad! I could have got along somehow without the milk."

"Billie promised you," Mrs. Fairfield answered; and Billie wished nobody would look at him.

"'Twasn't any matter, she said, mother," he urged, when they had started for home again. The wind was in their backs now, and Billie's ears were warm.

"Buy the truth, and sell it not," said his mother. "The matter was your promise, Billie. Would you sell the truth just to get rid of walking up to Mrs. Selden's?"

Billie made no answer. He was ashamed again.

Presently he asked his mother if she would slide down hill

Mrs. Fairfield laughed; but she was a small woman, and she tucked herself up on the front of the sled while Billie stuck on behind, and they slid down the long hill to their own yard, where Billie skillfully steered in. His mother praised the way he managed his sled, but Billie was still uncomfortable.

"Why don't you do something to me, mother?" he said, while they were warming themselves at the big coal stove. "I b'lieve I'd feel better to have a good whipping."

His mother smiled at him.

"'Twould be pretty hard work for me to whip such a big boy as you are. Don't you want to help, instead of making me do more? I'll tell you how you will be punished, Billie," she continued. "It's too late to finish mending these stockings to-night, so I shall mend them to-morrow, when I was going to make a cottage pudding, and there'll be no pudding for dinner."

Cottage pudding was Billie's favorite dessert, and this was a blow that he laid to heart.

He and his father would say "Cottage pudding" to each other, for a long time afterward, if anything was in danger of being neglected or forgotten. And when Billie had grown to be a man, and people said, "Just give me Billie Fairfield's word; that's all I want," Billie would smile and say, "Yes, my mother taught me to keep a promise."

ABOUT SNOW.

A snowfall is equivalent to about a tenth of its depth in water; that is, a snowfall of 10 inches would, when melted, make a layer of water about one inch in depth. A deep snowfall, though injurious to traffic, is beneficial to farmers. While it lies on the ground it prevents frost from penetrating the soil, and protects delicate plants from freezing. By the cooling it produces when it thaws, it retards and even prevents the sudden and extreme changes of temperature that are so injurious to life. Moreover, by lying late in the spring it keeps plants from sprouting too early and so from being nipped by the frost.

The snowflakes are of varied and beautiful forms, and, in accordance with the laws of the crystallization of water, are sexanary, or governed by the number six. Six-rayed stars are the most common form of snowflakes in mild weather, and the enormous flakes that sometimes fall at the beginning, or at the end of winter, will be found, when examined, to have the six rays, each branching. As the weather grows colder, the flakes become simpler and smaller, until they are often reduced to slender six-sided prisms, with sharp ends, or to flat hexagonal scales. The needle-shaped prisms are characteristic of the blizzard, and it is the stinging that they cause, when driven against the skin by a high wind, that brings most of the suffering in these dreadful storms.

Some winter fogs are made up of ice-crystals instead of droplets. They are somewhat iridescent in the sunlight, and the effect is so beautiful and striking that it is not soon forgotten.

HINTS FOR BRIGHT GIRLS.

Some one has suggested fifteen things that every girl can learn before she is fifteen. Not every one can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends but the following "accomplishments" are within everybody's reach:

Shut the door and shut it softly.

Keep your own room in tasteful order.

Have an hour for rising and rise.

Learn to make bread as well as cake.

Never let a button stay off twenty-four hours.

Always know where your things are.

Never let a day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

Never come to breakfast without a collar.

Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand.

Never fidget or hum, so as to disturb others.

Never fuss or fret or fidget.

A BOOK'S REQUEST.

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands. I should feel ashamed to be seen when the next little boy borrowed me.

"Or leave me out in the rain. Books can catch cold as well as children.

"Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It would spoil my looks.

"Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me. It hurts.

"Or open me and lay my face down on the table. You wouldn't like to be treated so.

"Or put in between my leaves a pencil or anything thicker than a single sheet of thin paper. It would strain my back.

"Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corner of one of my leaves, but have a neat little book-mark to put in where you stopped, and then close me and lay me down on my side so that I can have a good, comfortable rest."

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

They Are Symbolic Colors Among All Nationalities—Blending of Standards.

The red, white and blue favors which recently blossomed forth in radiant profusion over the length and breadth of the land under the stimulating influence of our first substantial successes in South Africa are remarkable as examples of a symbol which fulfils none of the elementary functions of symbolism, since its indiscriminate adoption by several diverse nationalities has nulified its meaning and destroyed its distinctive value. The colors which are worn to-day to celebrate a British victory might with equal or greater reason be displayed for a Dutch triumph, and, in point of priority, the best title to their use probably lies with the Netherland nation, which was the first to adopt them as a national ensign.

The earliest form of the Dutch "dreikleur" was, however, orange, white and blue—borrowed from the heraldic tinctures of William the Silent's family arms — the first-named color subsequently being changed to red. The constructive genius of Peter the Great, which was as much imitative as creative, commandered the Dutch colours for the flag of his Dutch-modelled navy, merely changing the order of the horizontal bands from red, white and blue to white, blue and red — a doubtful heraldic arrangement, which, however, remains the Russian mercantile ensign to this day.

EVOLUTION OF THE TRIO.

Previous to this the blending of the English and Scottish standards of St. George and St. Andrew by the Union of the Crowns had brought the same three colors into the British national "Jack;" while nearly two hundred years later the infant Commonwealth of North America chanced upon the identical tinctures in the blazonry of its star-spangled banner.

The traditional want of observation attributed to the French in all matters appertaining to foreign countries probably explains the otherwise remarkable fact that in searching for a distinctive color device wherewith to typify their revolutionised State they could hit upon no more original combination than the much-bespoken tricolour, evolved, according to some authorities, from a blend of the red and blue armorial of Paris, with the white of the old regime. In the earlier stages of the Republic's history, indeed, the national flag seems to have been indistinguishable in its arrangement from that of the Netherlands, though subsequently the colours were arranged in the perpendicular fashion in which they are borne at the present day.

Blue, red, and white form the national standards of two European States—Servia and Montenegro; while Liberia and several of the South American Republics have adopted the same combination. Finally, the now familiar "vierkleur" of the Transvaal and the flag of the Orange Free State both typify the dominant Dutch note by three out of their four component colors.

HE BEGAN ALL RIGHT

BUT THE NEW TENANT DID NOT CARRY OUT HIS PROGRAMME.

He Thought He Could Bluff the Office Elevator Boy, and There Is Where He Made an Awful Mistake—The Boy's Story of His Revenge.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

A few weeks ago, when Mr. Rockaway, the kodak agent, moved into room 68, he took an early opportunity to say to me:

"Sammis, there are owners of skyscrapers, and there are agents and janitors of skyscrapers, but the elevator boy is the real boss."

"Yes, sir; he is," I humbly replied.

"If he stands in with the tenant, that tenant is all right; if he don't stand in, then the tenant might as well hunt for another office. I want to stand in with you, Sammis."

"Yes, sir."

"You are a widow's son. Here's half a dollar to cheer your mother's lonely heart. You are trying to pay off the gigantic mortgage left on the estate by

THEN SHE STARTED IN TO WRECK THINGS.

your father. Here's another half to assist you. This is simply preparatory, Sammis. Quarters and halves and dollars will chink and rattle around here and pass from me to you with astonishing frequency. All you've got to do is to look out for my interests."

"Yes, sir."

"Should a woman call here, Sammis—an oldish woman, with red hair and a sharp nose and a voice like a file"—

"You are out, of course. She's the woman who wants contributions for the heathen, and you don't want to be bothered."

"Exactly, Sammis! And you are a jewel!" he said as he patted me on the head. "I am always to be out when she calls. You are to discourage her from calling again. You may even hint that I have removed to Chicago or St. Louis. I see you closely scrutinizing my side whiskers, Sammis. Don't you like the color?"

"Yes, sir, but they are false."

"Ah, Sammis, another quarter for the gigantic mortgage. It's a little notion of mine to wear false whiskers for a few weeks, and nothing need be said about it. What we know we know, but we keep mum about it. You trust me; I trust you. We'll make that mortgage look sick in a month or two. Ta, ta, Sammis! I think we understand each other."

I thought so, too, and it was all right for two or three weeks. Mr. Rockaway didn't come down with any more halves, but I didn't lay that up against him. It was what he said and did that hurt my feelings. One day at the fourth floor a lawyer's boy called me a sawed off liar. I stopped the elevator to punch his head and thus was late getting up to answer a call from Mr. Rockaway. He was mad about it, and, taking me by the ear, he said:

"You trifling young monkey, but I'll have no more of this! I've a good mind to report you to the agent and have you bounced! What do you mean by such conduct?"

"I'm sorry, sir."

"That makes no difference. From this time out I shall have an eye on you, and you'll either walk chalk or get the bounce. Do you hear me?"

The iron struck home. From that hour I waited and longed for a red-headed, sharp nosed woman to appear. Luck was with me. On the afternoon of the fifth day she walked in and made straight for me and said:

"Bub, I'm looking for a man named Rockaway. I'm his wife."

"Have you got business with him?" I asked.

"I have—strict business. Is there such a man in this building?"

"There is a Mr. Rockaway here, but he's got side whiskers."

"Oh, he has! Well, I'll pull 'em off in three seconds! Take me right up."

I took her up. I am not a bad elevator boy at heart, but a boy in my position has got to maintain his dignity among the tenants. I held the elevator until I saw her enter room 68 and heard the first shock of collision, and then I had business elsewhere. What happened after that was told by the typewriter in Mr. Rockaway's office. When the redheaded woman bounced into the room, she first attacked those beautiful side whiskers, and they were wrecked in a breath. Then she started in to wreck things, and her language was English and her tones loud. She had the whole floor alarmed in two minutes, and the people who rushed in found the typewriter girl hiding under the desk and Mr. Rockaway on the floor and mixed up with broken furniture. It was lively while it lasted, and the redheaded woman had breath enough left to explain that the man on his back was her lawful husband, but had run away from her in Buffalo a year before. He had nothing to say in reply, and when the agent came up and told him that he had better look for other quarters he prepared to move. I didn't see him until the remains of his office furniture had been sent away. Then he rang for me to take him down. He had not resumed his side whiskers. There were scratches all over his face and neck, a lump on his jaw, and the wildness yet lingered in his eyes. I expected he would threaten or reproach me, but he didn't feel at all that way. On the contrary, there was sadness in his voice and gentleness in his hand as he reached out for a farewell shake and said:

"Sammis, I cannot blame you. I began right, but I did not carry out the programme. I started in to be a father to you and to help lift that gigantic mortgage, but later on I decided that bluff would be the game to work. You saw my bluff and went one better. It was you who brought her up?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you gave my side whiskers away?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it was my own fault. Office gone, whiskers gone, typewriter gone and the redheaded woman camped on my trail. I am financially ruined, Sammis, and can't say that I have even saved my honor. However, here's my hand, and I bear you no ill will. If I die, I shall forgive you; if I live on, it will be a great moral lesson to me."

That afternoon Mr. Rasher, the agent, called me into his office and said:

"Sammis, has your wounded dignity been healed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then don't take any more redheaded women up in the elevator. Such little affairs as that in room 68 cause gossip and hurt our business."

Just at present our building is as quiet as a graveyard, and I hope it may long remain so. Something may bob up at any moment, however, but if it does it will not be the fault of

SAMMIS, the Elevator Boy.

M. QUAD.

ALL ATE THEIR HUSBANDS.

Utter Failure of a Costly Experiment to Make Spiders Weave Silk.

As long ago as the beginning of the eighteenth century the idea of using the thread that the spider spins from its body as a substitute for the thread unwrapped from the cocoon of the silkworm was broached, but with little practical result. An Englishman, Mr. Rolt, secured 20,000 feet of silk thread from 22 spiders in two hours.

Of late some experiments have been conducted by curious persons to ascertain which spider produced the best and largest quantity of silk, for it has been demonstrated that it is an excellent substitute for that of the silkworm. Spiders from Paraguay and Argentina, from India, China and Australia, were tried, but the best results were secured from the spiders of Madagascar.

It was found that after laying her eggs the female spider spins most freely. Six of these were selected and confined for the test. From one 2,000 yards of thread were secured in ten days; from the second, 1,350 yards in seven days; from the third and fourth, 450 yards in four days; from the fifth, 1,400 yards in 11 days, and from the sixth, 4,200 yards in 27 days.

A German manufacturer was so delighted with this test that he made elaborate arrangements for having a spider silk mill, importing a large number of the spiders from Madagascar to Germany. All went well until the females had laid their eggs and began to spin, when all at once the males were found to have disappeared. Their larger feminine companions had grown so fond of them that each female spider had eaten her mate. This catastrophe ended the costly experiment.—Washington Post.

A Truthful Nomenclature.

In a certain household the true and only Vermont maple sirup has never lost its sweetness, and several times a week from the head of the table paterfamilias pours out judiciously measured quantities of it on the plates of his children. To give piquancy to the ceremony he always explains that this time he is going to give Bob an ostrich and Mazie an antelope, with something else from the nursery books for Teddy. One day the latter small philosopher was seen to regard the various plates for a considerable space of time in silence. "What is it, Edward?" his mother asked.

"Nuffin," replied the hopeful. "I was just finkin that me an Bob an Mazie allus seems to get birds an snakes an fings wiv skinny legs, but pop, generally gets a el'phant or a hipperpotamus."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Wanted a Stone.

"Have I not always been generous with you in the matter of household expenses?" he demanded.

"Yes," she replied bitterly. "I asked for a stone and ye gave me bread."

Then he realized that he would have to get her the diamond she desired before there would be peace in the family.—Chicago Post.

Strategy in the Pulpit.

"How did you gather such a large congregation of old and middle aged people?" asked the young minister of the old one.

"I advertised a sermon to the young," was the latter's reply.—Chicago News.

Pleasures of Opulence.

Dorothy—Pa, I do wish we were rich.

Dorothy's Pa—How rich would you like to be?

Dorothy—Oh, awfully rich; rich enough to snub people and still be called agreeable!—Chicago Record.

HEALTH.

BEAUTIFUL FIGURES.

A Beautiful figure is the most precious gift, after perfect health, that any woman can possess. It is of far more value than a pretty face. It lasts much longer, and it does not betray the years, as must eventually even the most perfect features and the most lovely skin. With a perfect form, smartly gowned and well set up, a woman cannot fail to look charming.

There are three classes of women from an artistic standpoint, who may lay claim to beauty of form. In the first class belong all the daughters of Juno. They are great, tall, magnificent creatures, whom some men describe as "full bodied" women. In the second class are the daughters of Venus. These women usually give the impression of ideality. They are always well developed, graceful and generally good to look at. In the third class are gathered the children of Psyche. Under this class come the women and maidens usually described as having fragile, girlish looking figures. Of the three classes, some admire one and some another, but very beautiful women are found in all three.

A woman who desires to make the very most of herself should study her own figure. She should find out its good points, its better points, its bad points and its very bad points.

She should then take it in hand, and by means of exercise, diet, gymnastics, a good tailor and a first class corset maker, set herself up to the best possible advantage.

A woman can really do more with her figure than she can with her face.

If inclined to be too stout she should rigorously abstain from everything that encourages embonpoint, such as late hours, over indulgence at table and leading in general a lazy, indolent existence.

If she has not the courage to make these sacrifices she must say goodby to beauty of form. She will then join the overflowing ranks of women who, when they have passed the age of thirty, make no further pretensions to beauty of figure.

If, on the contrary, her trouble be an unsightly leanness of body and limb, which makes it impossible for her ever to appear in either becoming evening gown or smart tailor frock, she should, with the aid of both diet and gymnasium, set about developing her form to the utmost. It is her duty to cover, with soft, firm curving flesh, the harsh outline of her angles. Some thin women think it useless to try to put on a little flesh. They say, hopelessly, "Oh, it's not my nature to be fat." They appear never to have learned that it is of the very nature of a human being to possess a healthy, well developed body.

When they lack this gift of nature, their birthright, there is something wrong somewhere. They should find out what it is, and remedy it.

THE PLUMP NECK.

To fill the troublesome hollows on each side of the collarbone, a system of deep breathing is invaluable. Take a deep breath, hold it as long as possible, and then exhale it very slowly. Repeat this ten times. Do this twice a day.

As it is absolutely essential that the muscles should be developed, the following exercises must become a part of one's daily routine:

1. Slowly bend the head forward till the chin touches the neck. The raise it very slowly.

2. Slowly bend the head backward and raise it again.

3. Bend sideways to right and left.

All these movements should be repeated ten or fifteen times; and when you have done this you will feel that every muscle in your throat and neck is aching. Then bathe the throat and neck in hot water. Dry thoroughly, and well massage in any good cold cream, rubbing it in with the tips of the fingers till the skin has absorbed it all and your neck is in a glow. With a soft rag or towel wipe off any cream that may remain. The massaging should be done with a rotary motion.

Now, dampen a soft rag or sponge, moisten the throat and neck with benzion and rosewater, which is a skin tonic and helps to close the pores, and so prevents dirt from entering.

In the morning wash with warm water and a good soap or almond meal, rinsing and thoroughly bathing afterward with the very coldest water you can get. It is also well to add lavender water or toilet vinegar to the water.

Then, before finishing dressing, go through the exercise in the same way as you did the previous evening.

Eat plain and nourishing food, avoiding pastry, cake and highly seasoned food. Drink plenty of hot water. It clears the blood and improves the complexion.

Make a compact with yourself that you will follow this treatment for six weeks. By this time you will be so pleased with the improvement that you will have no temptation to abandon it.

NO WONDER HE'S POPULAR.

What makes Benedict so popular among other men, I wonder.

Why, he came right out, the other night, and acknowledged that his little boy never says anything worth repeating.

DEEP-LAID SCHEME.

Mrs. Youngwife — Harry suggests that I give my last summer's gown to the servant girl.

Mrs. Oldun—Is the girl pretty?

Mrs. Youngwife—Yes, rather.

Mrs. Oldun—Then don't do it. He's evidently hunting for an excuse to kiss her in mistake for you.

A MOUNTAIN MIRROR.

A Phenomenon That Surprised the Catholic Fathers Who Discovered It.

A few months ago some Catholic missionaries made a journey in Katanga, a large district which contains many of the upper waters of the Congo. One day they approached a mountain which, they later learned, was extremely rich in iron ore. In fact, the travellers say the mountain is little else than a huge block of iron from summit to base. The natives call the mountain Kabwe-Marwi.

The missionaries spent several days in the neighborhood, and each evening, they say, the mountain was illumined in a wonderful manner under the influence of the rays of the setting sun. The upper part of it seemed to be an immense reflector launching far out into the plain the beams of light received from the "Star of Day."

One evening, after a day of rain that had washed all the dust from the mountain side, the brilliancy of the reflection was greater than usual, and Father Ter Maat decided to seek the exact cause of this phenomenon. So at sunrise next morning he began the difficult task of scaling the steep slope of this mountain of iron. He finally reached the highest peak, 6,— as polished and bright as a mirror and he found a great rock whose side, turned toward the western sun, was as polished and bright as a mirand shone like burnished steel. It seemed to be a block of almost pure metal. This shining surface contains several hundred square feet, and fully explains the remarkable refraction of the solar rays. The only explanation of the increased brilliancy on that particular day is that the rain washed away all particles that bedimmed the polished surface and left it a fine natural mirror where the falling beams of light were launched again far out over the plain with dazzling effect.

THE SCARLET LANCERS.

Only British Cavalry That Ever Broke a Square of Infantry.

Lord Roberts's successful application to the war office for the Sixteenth, Queen's, Lancers to be allowed to leave India for the seat of war in South Africa recalls to a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette a story of this famous cavalry regiment. The Sixteenth Lancers is the only regiment of British cavalry that has ever penetrated and broken a square of infantry, and it made this unique record by a fine feat performed at the Battle of Aliwal, in the Punjab, in January, 1846:

The gallant Sikhs had thrown themselves into squares, and in this formation they for a long time resisted the desperate charges of the English cavalry just as stubbornly as the British infantry had resisted the French cuirassiers at Waterloo.

Again and again did the Sixteenth Lancers strive to break through the sullen masses of the Sikhs; again and again scores of saddles were emptied, and the British were beaten back with slaughter. As the lancers got close enough to deliver their thrusts, their weapons would splinter like match wood upon the stout shields of their swarthy foes. Suddenly an inspiration came to the troopers.

Without receiving any orders to that effect, but as if controlled by a unanimous impulse, they suddenly shifted their lances to the bridle hand and charged in once more. The Sikhs, entirely unprepared for this sudden and masterly manoeuvre, received in their bodies instead of on their targets the deadly spear-points of the horsemen.

Into and through the squares swept the Sixteenth with lances as crimson as their tunics. Even so, it is recorded that the resistance was so desperate and sustained that the Sikh square had to be ridden through again and yet again ere they were finally destroyed and dispersed.

CALVE, THE WOMAN.

Calve, the woman, is a topic not a whit less fascinating than her career as a prima donna. Each summer is spent at her chateau at Cavriere, near Aveyron, France. There is a pretty romance connected with this country seat. When as a girl she used to walk past this place each day her most daring dream was to some time be rich enough to purchase it. After success came the dream was realized. To-day she spends as much time as possible there in company with her parents and brothers and sisters. To the village folks Calve is an ideal Lady Bountiful. She visits the poor, takes the sick all sorts of tempting delicacies, interests herself in securing positions for the unemployed. The village children fairly worship her. Calve loves children. She will sit for hours on the lawn under the big trees surrounded by a group of admiring children, telling them strange tales of what she has seen and heard in foreign lands, or relating legends of long ago.

CLEARLY HIS DUE.

Pale with astonishment and mortification he rose and confronted the young woman.

Your answer then, Glycerine McCurdy, is no, is it?

It is, Mr. Wellon, she rejoined, with something like scorn.

It is not what I had a right to expect from you, heartless coquette.

Oh, it isn't? she said mockingly. It ought to have been something else, ought it?

Yes, he said, buttoning his coat and putting on his gloves. To a man of my age you should have said No, sir. I wish you good evening. Miss McCurdy.

SAME OLD HAT.

Harry, don't you think that is a pretty good straw hat I bought you for 39 cents at the 'rummage sale?'

Yes, indeed; I liked it last year when I paid $3 for it.

EPILEPTIC

LIEBIG'S FIT CURE

Will cure Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance and Falling Sickness. A TRIAL BOTTLE sent FREE of ALL CHARGE to any sufferer sending us their name and address and mentioning this paper. Address The LIEBIG CO. 179 King St. W., Toronto.

FITs.

THE NIGHTINGALE

The suburban road was gay with the plumes of flowering lilac, and the bright promise of laburnum. The red buds on the May bushes had not yet uncurled. The water cart had just gone by, leaving a pleasant scent of wet earth.

She was leaning her arms on the gate and looking away from him.

"So it's no use?" he said—he also was leaning on the gate. The road was very quiet except for passing tradesmen whose carts now and then flashed along its silence. He had called to bring her a book, and she had walked with him to the gate. He had not meant to speak then—had indeed rehearsed many a time a declaration to be made in very different surroundings—but she looked so dear in her blue morning gown, the breeze of spring played so charmingly with that hair of her's that quite suddenly he had spoken and she had said "No."

"It's no use?" he repeated, for she still kept silence, and her eyes were far away.

"No; it's no use," she said. "I could not marry anyone unless I was so fond of him that I couldn't bear my life without him That's the only excuse for marriage."

"Then I'm not to come here any more—I suppose!"

"Oh, dear!" she said, drawing her eyebrows together with a worried frown, "why did you go and spoil it all? It was all so pleasant! Can't you be really sensible? Let us go on just as we were, and pretend that nothing has happened."

"No," he said. "I shall go away. When one lives in lodgings they may as well be in Putney or Kew—as here."

She thought how dull tennis and dance and picnic would be without him, and said stiffly: "Just as you please, of course."

Then her face lighted up as the rattle of hoop and hoopstick and little pattering feet drew her eyes to the other side of the road, where a little girl in a scarlet frock came quickly along the asphalt, her brown hair flowing behind her.

"Here's Vynie—"

The child saw her sister and her friend, for he was a friend to all children, and struck the hoop so that it bounded on the curb and flew into the middle of the road. The little scarlet figure followed it. Then, in a flash, a butcher's cart from a side road, a clatter, a scream, a curse and the butcher was reining in his horse, 30 yards down the road and looking back over his shoulder at a heap of scarlet and brown that now had crimson mixed with it, and over which a girl in blue gown and a man in a gray suit were bending.

"Her leg is broken. They have set it. It will be months before she can walk. But they say she will be all right then again."

The two were standing at their gate again, but now there was no fresh rose in her face, and in his eyes no light of passion."

"My poor dear," he said—and she did not resent the words—"let me do anything I can. Forget all that folly of this morning and let me help my poor little Vynie."

"I will—you shall," she said, looking at him through swollen eyelids red with weeping. "but there is nothing any one can do. It is horrible. When I told her she would have to lie still for a time she tried to smile, and then she said, "Don't cry, Sissy. I will be as good as gold;' and then she said she should sleep all day and lie awake at night and hear the nightingale. She has never heard it yet."

He remembered how he had listened to the nightingale in the copse behind her house on many a summer night when he had walked lonely in the fields to see her light in the window and her shadow on the blind, and he sighed and said:

"The nightingales are singing bravely in the wood beyond the station. I'm glad she thought of something that pleases her, poor darling!"

Vynie, lying still and rigid in her splints, with wide open eyes, watched the day die. Then the lamp was lighted and presently that, in its turn, gave place to the yellow glow of the night light, and the great shadows it cast.

"Are you asleep, Sissy, my own?" said the little voice.

"No," my darling." Rose bent over the bed ." Does it want anything? Will it have some milk,—nice fizzy milk?"

"No—yes; but I want to her the nightingale, Sissy Why doesn't he begin? Isn't it late enough?"

"Yes, my sweetheart, but perhaps the nightingale's got such a pretty home, in the warm country where he lives that he can't make up his mind to come here."

"Oh, Sissy, he must come! I can't lie still all the time unless he comes! Do please ask God to tell the nightingale how badly I want him. And, Sissy, put out the night light. Perhaps he doesn't like to sing till he's sure I'm in bed, and he could not know I've got broken, could he?"

"No, my precious one. Try to go to sleep, and Sissy will wake you if he begins to sing."

But Vynie could not sleep, and by morning the fever was high. She talked and moaned and laughed, but always her cry was for the nightingale.

"Master Tom, miss, to inquire." Rose went down trembling with want of sleep, haggard with anxiety. She took the great basket of roses her friend had brought, and holding it, told him how the night had passed. "They were singing like mad down by the station," he said. "Confound the brutes! I expect your nightingale isn't coming this year."

"Don't," said the girl. "I believe Vynie will have no rest if he doesn't. When she heard the church bells this morning she told me to send to the clergyman and tell him to explain to God that she couldn't do without the nightingale. Oh, my own little girl! Oh, Tom, she's all I have."

Tom was not such a fool as to say, "You have me." He only said, "Yes, I know," and pressed her hand.

"You are good," she said and went back to the child.

A little fitful sleep came in the long night hours of that terrible Sunday, but it was broken and feverish, and at every awakening the little voice, growing ever weaker, said:

"Isn't it dark yet? Won't God send the nightingale? Oh, Sissy, I do want to hear him."

The old servant, who had been with the two sisters since Vynie's birth, two months after the father's death had cost the life of the mother, insisted on sending Rose, to rest, and sat by Vynie's side.

"Nursey," whispered the child, "come close. Will you do what I say?"

"Anything, my precious," said the old woman, holding the hot little hand in her smooth, withered palms.

"Well, kneel down and tell God I shall die if I don't have the nightingale. God will attend to you because you always remember to say your prayers. I forget mine sometimes, even when I am not very sleepy. Oh, nursey, I shall never be sleepy any more. Do tell God all about it."

The old woman knelt by the bedside, and with a faith simple and beautiful as the child's own, "told God all about it."

The dusk was deepening. The child lay with cheeks scarlet against the white pillow and shining eyes fixed on the slowly darkening squares of the window. She moaned with pain and the misery of sleeplessness.

"Open the window, nursey, my dear," she said softly, when the night had almost fallen. "I think I heard something."

When the window was opened Vynie held her breath and listened to a silence that after a moment was broken by two or three mellow notes.

"It is—oh, it is. Nursey—nursey—"

"It's the nightingale, right enough, my pet," said the old woman, as Rose crept into the room like a ghost in her white dressing gown.

"Oh, Sissy, my own! It is—it is! God's not forgotten me. He's going to let me go to sleep, and I shall hear the nightingale even when I'm asleep. Listen."

Again the full notes pierced the soft darkness.

Then came a night when the nightingale did not sing. Vynie did not miss it; she slept so sound o' nights now. On that night followed a day when Tom did not come, then another day, and another. Rose missed him miserably. On the first day she was angry at his absence; on the second anxious; on the third she sent the old nurse to see whether he was ill.

"You'd best go round," said the old woman when she came back from her mission; he's more than ill. Pneumonia or something, and he keeps asking for you. Go you; I'll stay with the child. He's got no one with him but his landlady, a feckless body, if ever there was one. Go now, my lamb."

She came to him and took his hand.

"That woman says I'm dying," he whispered; "but Vynie's all right, isn't she?"

"Yes; yes; but what have you been doing? Oh, Tom, it isn't my fault, is it, Tom? I didn't drive you into folly? That woman says you've been out all night—every night since Vynie's been ill. Say it wasn't my doing."

"It was for Vynie," he said. "I was the nightingale, dear. Don't you remember how I used to call the robins for you in the winter? It was a silly little thing, but it was all I could do for the dear. And it did do her good. You said so."

He turned aside his head, exhausted.

She sprang up. "Dear Tom—my own dear Tom! You're not going to die. I shall send nurse to take care of you. Now promise me, at once, that you will get well, because Vynie and I cannot possibly live without you. My dear, dear—"

Tom did not give the promise, but he did what was better. He got well.

LIFE ON A FARM.

AS TOLD BY ONE WHO HAS UNDERGONE ITS HARDSHIPS.

Hard Work and Exposure to All Kinds of Weather Plays Havoc With the Strongest Constitutions—How Health May Be Obtained.

While life as a farmer is one of considerable independence, it is very far from being one of ease. The very nature of the calling is one that exposes its followers to all sorts of weather, and it is perhaps not surprising that so many farmers suffer from chronic ailments. Mr. Thos. McAdam, of Donagh, P.E.I., is a fair example of this class. Mr. McAdam himself says:—"I was always looked upon as one having a rugged constitution; but the hard work, coupled with the exposure incident to life on a farm, ultimately proved too much for me. About eighteen months ago I was attacked with pains in the small of the back and thighs. At first they were of an intermittent nature, and while they were extremely painful, would pass away after a day or two, and might not bother me again for weeks As the attacks, after each interval, grew more and more severe, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor who said the trouble was lumbago. His treatment would give temporary relief but nothing more, and ultimately I was almost a cripple. To walk, or even to move about in a chair, or turn in bed caused intense agony, and in going about I had to depend upon a cane. If I attempted to stoop or pick anything up the pain would be almost unbearable. This condition of affairs had its effect upon my whole system and for a man in the prime of life, my condition was deplorable. I think I had tried at least half a dozen remedies before I found relief and a cure, and this came to me through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend urged me to try. I felt some relief before the first box was all gone, and by the time I had taken five boxes, I was as well and smart as ever, and although months have now passed I have not had any return of the trouble. My cure is entirely due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the only regret I have is that I did not try them at the outset. Had I done so I would not only have been saved much suffering, but considerable money as well."

☞Japan tea drinkers!

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is more healthful than Japan tea.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

PLOWING FOR CORN.

Both deep and shallow plowing for corn have their ardent advocates. Where the land is covered with barnyard manure the plowing should be at least an inch shallower than the last plowing. The constant rains carry the soluble particles of fertility down deeper in the soil after each soaking rain. If plowed shallow the strata of formerly plowed land lying immediately underneath will take up and hold most of the soluble plant food, whereas if turned under to the usual depth it will soak into the subsoil, and being deeper than most plants seek their food, is almost lost as far as immediate returns are concerned. Only deeper plowing will make this locked-up fertility available for plant food.

With a stiff sod the conditions are almost the same as when manure is applied to the surface and plowed under. Corn is not a deep feeder and a few inches below the top you will find a perfect network of fibrous roots. In an extremely dry season deep plowing for corn is of great advantage and extra large crops are often grown from this practice. However, in most sections the conditions are not favorable more than one year in 4 for deep plowing. Shallow plowing will guard against the loss of fertility, as the growing crop in no one season utilizes it all.

TESTING SEEDS.

The farmer or gardener should test his seeds before planting or sowing them, to see how large a proportion of them will germinate. We know of no better way to do this than to place them between two layers of flannel, which place in a plate, moisten with water and cover with another plate, then set in a warm place where it will not freeze nights, and keep the flannel moist. Most of garden seeds should germinate in a few days. Any which do not appear within a week after the first comes may be considered practically valueless, for although some might be more than a week behind the first, and yet sprout finally, where they start so slowly they seldom make vigorous plants. It is a good idea to count the seeds put in, say 100 of each for small seeds, and if 80 to 85 per cent, of them have put out good sprouts at the end of the test they are good seed, and 70 per cent. is a very fair seed, though we would not care to use any that did not test up to that. Of course the time before the first sprout appears varies with different seed. Lettuce might come in three days and some kinds of grass not in less than three weeks. Carrots are said to germinate better in the soil than under this test, and the same may be true of beets.

DAIRY GRANULES.

Throw away the shallow pan setting of the milk, for this is the abomination of all the evils. Take the deep setting in cold water. Churn to granules, handle as directed, and you can make butter that will command the top of the market.

Do not make the mistake of feeding calves too much carbonaceous food, as it will tend to fasten them while interfering with growth. A nitrogenous diet, judiciously tempered with carbonaceous food like rowen hay, with the addition of oil cake, is admirable, especially if roots are given at intervals through the winter.

There s evidently a strong prejudice on the part of the farm dairy woman against what is called creamery butter. Why? It outsells her product. If this is true why not study up and learn what the creamery process is and see if that process cannot be adopted in dairy practice.

The Pennsylvania agricultural college has been working on the line of making small cheese to meet the exigency of these conditions. They have been making a cheese of about seven pounds weight. This makes a cheese of good size for handling and for family use. Professor Hayward says there has been a ready sale for all that has been made in that vicinity, and more could have been sold. The price received is 13 cents a pound, equal to 26 cents for butter.

FARM INDIVIDUALITY.

The trouble with average mankind is that it delegates somebody else to do its thinking, and as much of its work as it is possible to get rid of. The agricultural experiment stations are doing a splendid work in the way of experimentation, but every farmer ought to experiment for himself. Not that he should go into expensive, difficult experiments, but into ordinary experimentation to test the value of different varieties of grain, fruit and vegetables. Probably there is not one farmer in a thousand, perhaps not one in ten thousand, who can say that he is growing the best and most profitable variety, or that he is using the best means to keep up the fertility of his land; and in the majority of cases no one can give him accurate information upon these points, for there is an individuality about the farm.

NEGLECTING THE ORCHARD.

The advice to continue apple-tree planting is sound enough, with this proviso added—that no one should attempt it who is not firmly resolved to give his trees and the land they grow on all needful attention. It may safely be reckoned that not more than one-third of the owners of apple orchards look after them as they should and that comparatively few worthless orchards are cleared off annually; so that if more are planted and receive no greater care than the present generation is giving, the markets will become more and more flooded with inferior fruit, which depreciates prices.

FOWL FACTS.

The earliest chicks are the best winter layers.

As a rule it is best to feed sunflower seeds sparingly to hens in good condition.

High perches induce bumble foot and the bumble-footed fowl is neither profitable nor good looking.

Cultivate the soil for chicken food as systematically as for corn and wheat and you will realize larger profits and surer income.

The amount of farm produce that goes annually to waste would feed abundantly a large flock of hens on every farm where but few have heretofore been kept. And this is one of the lost opportunities, and one of the great wastes and extravagances in farming.

Good hens are important, but a good male is even more important, and one especially strong in those points where the females may be weak. Remember, he's half the flock, when it comes to progeny.

If your market demands a brown egg, keep the kind of hens that lay brown eggs. This is gumption. It is useless to argue with customers, or to try to teach them what they should prefer.

NELSON NEWS.

LIVE ONTARIO VILLAGE WHERE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE VALUED.

Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons About Again—Thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for it—Used About Two Boxes and Health now Perfect.

Nelson, Ont., May 14.—Friends of Mrs. R. Fitzsimmons of this place will be pleased to learn that she is about again. As is well known in this district, Mrs. Fitzsimmons has been more or less of an invalid for the greater part of the last twelve months. She is now, however, in robust health and thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for it.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons, her friends will remember, was not at first aware of the cause of her ailment. Kidney Disease attacks its victims in so many forms and so gradually that its presence goes generally undetected, until its ravages have affected some other vital organ. Then the malady is called Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Bladder Complaint, Dropsy, Women's Weakness, Paralysis, or some other one of those many forms of diseased kidneys. Such, no doubt, was the danger into which Mrs. Fitzsimmons was running when arrested by Dodd's Kidney Pills..

She complained of a pain in the side. She grew so weak, that she was, as she herself states, almost unable to walk. She took various medicines, never dreaming, of course, that Kidney Disease was the cause of her trouble. When the truth did occur to her, she at once had recourse to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The result is she is now in perfect health.

London tramways, omnibuses and underground railways carry yearly 453,000,000 passengers.

'Promotion of General Happiness'

Is secured by Nerviline—the great nerve-pain cure. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and side, lumbago, &c. We heartily commend it.

ABOUT THE HAIR.

Paris has given up waving the hair in front. It is worn very far forward and dragged to one side to shade the face. Some women affect that child's fashion of tying a smaller ribbon bow at the left side of the front hair.

TO CURE A CORN.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

MEN AS HAIR GROWERS.

The longest recorded hair growing on a female head was eight feet. The longest recorded beard was twelve feet.

Wisdom in buying tea consists in buying the best—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

A WOMAN'S JUDGMENT

Is usually a good guide in the selection of colors, and a good color chart will assist you to select the exact shade you want. But a woman wants a good paint as well, one that does not peel, crack or blister.

Ramsay's Paints,

are made for beauty and durability, to look well and wear well, a little prettier than the prettiest and just a shade better than the best. They beautify and preserve everything they touch. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 842. Paint Makers.

THE DIPLOMAT.

Mrs. Nuwed—My husband has talked me out of having a new spring bonnet.

Miss Gabby—How did he do it?

Mrs. Nuwed—He says my hair is so pretty he hates to see it hidden by a hat.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

MAKING INTRENCHMENTS.

In making intrenchments the pick must be used front and rear, and never across the trench, nor can men safely work closer together at such operation than four feet.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box

IN THE MENAGERIE.

The Elephant — Professional life would not be so bad if it were not for the long jumps.

The Kangaroo—Oh, I don't mind them.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

DISTRESSING MISTAKES.

A man can't be too careful whom he snubs.

What do you mean?

Why, every once in awhile I've snubbed some plain people who afterward came into a lot of money.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

W. P. C. 1024.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is always uniform and always the best. Try it

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

FOR SALE!

EGGS TO HATCH — Black Minorcas and White Plymouth Rocks, high class stock, $1 a setting. JOHN McDOUGALL, Box 162, Collingwood, Ont.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

Linen Marker for stamping Handkerchiefs, Clothes, Books, etc. Something every one needs warranted indelible black or red ink, put up in neat strong box with name, Ink and Pads, all complete 35c each, $3.50 per doz. or 20 for $5.00. Try one, your money refunded if not satisfactory. Do not send postage stamps. C. G. YOUNG, 1 Adelaide East, Toronto.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

FURS. FURS. Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginseng. H. JOHNSON, 494 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation,

Paid-up Capital, - - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto

Auer Vapor Lamp

Over 60 Candle power of Light for 20 Hours at a cost of .06.

Gives a better and more economical light than electricity or oil. All country houses, hotels, summer resorts and camping parties should have them.

MANTELS, CHIMNEY SHADES, GAS FIXTURES, always in stock.

The Toronto Auer Light Co, 101 Yonge St., Toronto.

C. 1 Harp $6.00, F.O.B cars, Toronto.

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited; The T. Eaton Co., Limited; The Massey-Harris Co. Limited; The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co.; The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

WALL PAPERS.

Stirling's Wall Paper Store.

Parrot Talk.

Never mind the foolish chatter of people who tell you that Wall Paper is too high to buy —if other dealers bought right they could sell as cheap as we do.

Our Stock was bought early in large quantities and at very low prices. We know our prices are lower than any house in the trade.

The Stock is Larger,
We Have More Patterns,
We Have the Latest Goods,
The Finest Designs Manufactured,

and can save you money on any room we paper. We do not advertise old stock cheap, but can offer you the NEWEST GOODS at prices to defy competition.

Our trade was never so large.

REMEMBER—we devote a special show room for Wall Papers only. Our prices are marked down very close.

We guarantee to give you satisfaction, better value and show you a larger variety than any other house in the trade.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Everybody enjoy yourself on the QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY, and don't forget we have a long range of

TOOKE'S Celebrated Blouses

in stock for warm weather, after the 24th. Prices, 50, 60, 75c., $1.00, $1.15, $1.25 and $1.40 each.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

SCREEN DOORS.

—:o:—

A full stock of SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS on hand, in all styles and sizes.

ALSO:--

Green Wire Cloth,
Poultry Netting,
Barbed Wire
Plain Twist Wire,
"American" Field Fence

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

FRESH LIME.

On and after Tuesday, May 22nd, I will have any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale, delivered or at the kiln. All orders attended to promptly.

JAMES COUTTS,
Lot No. 14, Con. 4 Rawdon, Sine P.O.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Birds and the Caterpillar Pest.

The Moira correspondent of the Tweed News writes:—

Present indications are that tent caterpillars will not be as numerous as in the past two or three years, but the bud moth and codling moth promise to be even more in evidence than ever before. What will be the future effect of these insect pests on fruit production and on forest life is a difficult matter to forsee. We feel safe in saying that there was not a total of more than twenty-five barrels of apples gathered from all the fine orchards found along the second and third concessions of Huntingdon. Formerly this was one of the best apple-growing sections in the Midland district and hundreds of barrels of choice fruit found their way every year from along these lines to the English market. A not less pronounced effect has been produced on our woodland trees by the canker worm and the forest caterpillar. Perhaps one-fourth of the maples are already dead and few healthy specimens of our national tree can anywhere be found. All our hard timber is annually depleted of its foliage and cannot much longer survive this denuding process. What will be the end of all this may well indeed begin to cause us deep concern.

We have no hesitation in saying that we have only ourselves to blame for the condition in which we find ourselves placed. In the fall months of the year, fools aged sixteen and upwards armed with shot-guns have had our permission to roam through the woods and indiscriminately shoot whatever of bird-life came within range of their malevolent aim. School children have in many cases been encouraged by example and otherwise to destroy the eggs and nests of our greatest friends, and indeed the only effective means by which the larvae of destructive insects can be searched out and their ravages checked. Ladies are not ashamed to wear on their hats the wings and mutilated bodies of our forest songsters. As a result the woods which formerly at this season of the year resounded with the joyous notes of every form of feathered life are now as still and silent as a grave yard and occupied only by the canker worm with its tangled maze of webs. Spray pumps are not what is needed, let us rather by legislation teaching and otherwise attack the evil at its very roots.

The June number of THE DELINEATOR, besides showing one hundred and fifty illustrations of present fashions, contains several articles of general interest to women. "American Women at the Paris Exposition" is illustrated with seventeen portraits. "Founders of Women's College" contains ten portraits and valuable biographical matter. Clinton Ross, the well-known litterateur, contributes a clever revolutionary story, "The Perfidy of Bess Doane." Among the practical household articles is one on Housekeeping in Apartments and Flats. The regular departments of Social Observances, Practical Gardening, Girl's Interests, Club Women and Club Life, and House Furnishings are interesting and valuable for practical women.

Buggies and Bargains

—AT—

B. BUSH'S CARRIAGE SHOP,

STIRLING.

Having just finished a lot of Buggies and also Democrat Waggons, put up on the very popular Duplex gear, the public are cordially invited to call and see them before purchasing. The best Factory Buggy if preferred.

B. BUSH.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mail	1.37 p. m.
Mixed	6.42 p. m.	Mixed	10.23 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The trees are now in full leaf, and orchards in bloom, making the country present a very beautiful appearance.

Decorating Flags at the Ward Co.'s store

Dr. Faulkner has made several trips to the northern part of the county this spring in connection with the license business. He reports that crops all over North Hastings are looking splendid, and give promise of a good harvest.

Among those who lost by the recent fire which destroyed the town of Sandon, B. C., was Mr. Geo. Knowles, Jeweller, whose residence and stock were burned. The loss is $1,500 and no insurance. Mrs. Knowles was recently on a visit to her sister, Mrs. John Rosebush, of this village, and is now in Toronto, visiting her mother.

Tog out at Ward's to-night for the 24th.

The Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist Church will meet in Port Hope the first week in June. The stationing committee will meet on Monday, June 4th; the statistical committee on Tuesday, the 5th; the Ministerial session on Wednesday, the 6th, and the general session of the Conference will commence on Thursday, June 7th. The conference is composed of equal number of ministers and laymen.

Accident.

Mr. W. J. Spry met with a serious accident at the Shamrock cheese factory on Tuesday morning last. He had emptied his milk can, and was in the act of putting on the cover, when the horse started, and having the lines over his arm, he was thrown off the platform, breaking the bone of his thigh. He was speedily removed to his home, and the fractured limb was attended to by Drs. Meiklejohn and Zwick.

Buy your Shirt, Collar and Patriotic Tie at Ward's to-night, for the 24th.

Boys, make a note of this: The idea commonly prevalent that a railway depot is a place of public resort, as a street, is a full-fledged error. No person has a right to go in the depot, or even on the station grounds, unless he (or she) has business there, and going to see the trains come in and go out is not business. Last week at Dunnville sixteen boys were fined $1.50 each, including costs, or 24 hours in the cooler, for frequenting the railway station without having business there.

The news of the relief of Mafeking reached here late on Friday evening, and on Saturday morning it was determined to have a celebration in honor of the event and a procession was formed headed by the Band, and marched through the principal streets. Flags were flying on all the principal buildings, and everyone rejoiced that Col. Baden-Powell and his little force had been relieved after seven months of siege. The celebration was continued in the evening, by a display of fireworks, and a large bonfire, on the four corners, lighted up the scene.

Celebrate the 24th in one of Ward's stylish Hats.

Eclipse of the Sun.

On Monday, May 28th, the eclipse of the sun to which astronomers have been looking with great interest will take place. Although the line of totality is in the Southern States, the sun will be almost totally eclipsed to observers in Ontario. The eclipse begins about 10 minutes to 8 a.m., and is at its height or point of greatest obscuration at 9 o'clock. The phenomena will be over at 10.16 a.m., 75th meridian time. The magnitude of the eclipse is 0.810 (sun's diameter 1.0).

The bill passed by the local legislature providing for the regulation of the width of waggon tires is an important one. The bill provides that no wheeled vehicle drawn by horses or other animals shall carry a burden of two thousand pounds if fitted with tires less than three inches wide. It cannot be denied that narrow tires and heavy burdens are in the main responsible for the many ruts found on some of our highways. They cut right into the roadbed where a wide tire would run smoothly over the surface.

A volunteer company of the 49th regiment Hastings Rifles will be organized shortly at Bancroft.

A number of new sidewalks are being laid in town and considerable repairing being done. None too soon.

The band favored the citizens with some fine music, last Monday evening, when they gave their first open air concert.

The Militia Camps.

Arrangements are being made for the summer camps. They will be held at London, Kingston, Niagara, La Prairie, Levis, Sussex, N.B. and Aldershot, N.S. Thousands of the Canadian militia will be afforded an opportunity of profiting by these instructions, which will be of much benefit in giving them an insight into the practical character of field operations. There will be three artillery camps, beginning June 5th and 16th and July 2nd, respectively, at Deseronto, where the parade grounds and floated targets have been fixed up regardless of expense. Each camp will be composed of about four hundred men. The infantry and cavalry camps for this district will be held at Kingston, beginning June 26th, when 3,670 will be paraded from these regiments: 16th P. E. County, the 45th Victorias, the 46th Durham, the 40th Northumberland, the 42nd Lanark, the 49th Hastings Rifles, the 56th Lisgar Rifles, the 59th Stormont and Glengarry. All told there will be over 26,000 men mustered out to camp this year.

Lacrosse.

A meeting was held at the Scott House Tuesday evening, for the purpose of arranging a schedule of lacrosse games for the season, between Madoc, Marmora and Stirling clubs. Messrs C. D. McDonald and R. Collinge were present to represent Madoc, and the following schedule of games were drafted:

Madoc vs. Stirling, at Stirling, June 13. J. Morton, Marmora, referee.
Stirling vs. Marmora, at Marmora, June 20th. C. D. McDonald, Madoc, referee.
Marmora vs. Stirling, at Stirling, July 9th. R. Collinge, Madoc, referee.
Madoc vs. Marmora, at Marmora, July 20. D. R. Milne, Stirling, referee.
Stirling vs. Madoc, at Madoc, August 1st. Jack McWilliams, Marmora, referee.
Madoc vs. Marmora, at Madoc, Aug. 10th. C. E. Parker, Stirling, referee.

A question was brought up and thoroughly discussed, at the above meeting, relative to Madoc, Marmora and Stirling uniting in holding celebrations so as not to conflict with one another by holding two celebrations on the same date. It was unanimously resolved that Marmora have May 24th; Madoc, July 1st and Stirling, Labor Day for this year; and that Stirling have May 24th; Marmora, July 1st and Madoc, Labor Day, 1901; and the lacrosse teams and citizens of the above mentioned villages promise to support each other in these celebrations.

Gentlemen, are you Bald?

Investigate and see for yourself the Art Coverings in Wigs and Toupees. Prof. Dorenwend's manufactures are worn on over 55,000 heads by all classes, and in all stations of life. They are the essence of perfection, light in weight, durable and a great benefit to health, and a protection to the head against Cold, Draughts, Catarrh, etc. Trying on and demonstrating the completeness of these goods free of charge. He will be at Stirling House, Stirling, Wednesday, May 30.

The corner stone of the new Roman Catholic Church at Campbellford was laid on Sunday last' May 20th. The church will be built of stone, and will cost $23,000.

Gilmour's big saw mill at Trenton is again in operation after having been idle for the past few years. It is expected that from twelve to eighteen million feet of lumber will be cut this season.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

Empire Day and the Glorious 24th,

the Birthday of Our Queen, leaves all business in the shade.

Victoria, the great and the good; God bless her, long to reign over us.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,

BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods:—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for spraying. My pumps have all been tried and tested by both governments and come highly recommended to the public for service. Having had considerable experience at the business I feel that I am in a position to know and sell you exactly the proper outfit needed for the work at from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than any other dealer, barring no exceptions. Be convinced by calling and see for yourselves. Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J. Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

JUST ARRIVED

A Full Line of LAP DUSTERS, beautiful patterns, RUBBER LAP and DASH COVERS, BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, MUD CURTAINS HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, CORN PLANTERS.

A full line of SPRAY PUMPS from $5.00 to $20.00. I sell the "Spraymotor," nothing to equal it. Price guaranteed.

A complete line of SEEDS, Greystone Turnip, Mangel Wurzel and Danish Improved Sugar Beet, 8 Rowed Corn, Timothy, Red and Mammoth Clover, Alsike, Millet, Oil Cake and Herbageum

Just arrived another big line of READY MIXED PAINTS, prices and quality guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from, "quick drying" ELEPHANT and SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Brands.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 wil be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

SHOES.

Serviceable Shoes surely satisfy, when with serviceableness is combined style, fit and finish, as is the case in all our shoes.

We have shoes for all the family. You want your new pair of shoes to celebrate the Queen's Birthday. As we buy from the best makers, we can show you the Best Quality and Newest Styles in the market.

Men's Fine Shoes, all toes, from	$1.25 to $5.00 pr.
Boys' " " " "	.75 to $1.75 "
Youths' " " " "	.50 to $1.50 "
Ladies' " " newest shapes	$1.00 to $3.00 "
Girls' " " " "	.75 to $3.00 "
Misses' " " " "	.75 to $3.00 "

We cannot give you further description of our immense stock but drop in and ask to be shown through.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

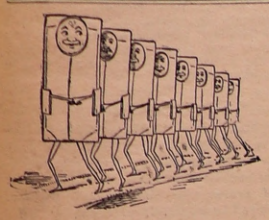
E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 38.

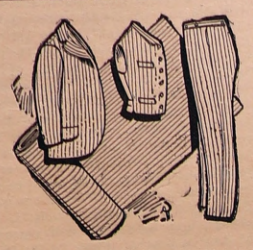


What About Your Shirt?

Our Stock of Shirts is just the kind the particular man likes to choose from. You get the variety, quality, durability, fit and the up-to-date patterns when you buy your Shirts here.

We are sole agent for the Celebrated TOOKE SHIRT, just the Shirt you want. White Dress Shirts, Colored Shirts, Soft Bosom Shirts, and Negligee Shirts.

We feel confident that we can shirt you, if you give us a call, at



Built Right, Wear Right.

Our Work shows its Quality—it doesn't show the wear.

It is the very best we can do each piece; because we aim to make each separate piece just right.

If you like style, nicety of finish, wearable material, and a good appearance, you want to leave your order with

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR HATTER, TAILOR & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

A fine assortment of Ladies' Cheap Trimmed Hats, prices ranging from 75c.
Ladies' Cheap Sailor Hats, 25c.
Curtain Net, Scrim, Art Muslin, Damask, Cretonne, Furniture Covering and Lace Curtains are now complete.
CARPETS.—Our assortment is large and well assorted.
GROCERIES.—Always fresh and good. Don't fail to try our Japan Tea, 2 lbs. for 25c., but our 25c. Japan is hard to beat. Try a sample package.
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. Dried Apples for sale at $1.50 bushel.

C. F. STICKLE.

An apprentice wanted immediately.—C. F. S.

A Dainty Watch

reflects a woman and her tastes. It is as personal an adornment as can be found.

We make a specialty of Fine Watches for women and men, and can give you the greatest latitude in price and style in choosing. There is no finer or more up to date stock in this part of the country than ours.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

Over the Ocean.

If you are going this Summer, write for sailing list of the
ALLAN, DOMINION, BEAVER,
ANCHOR, CUNARD, WHITE STAR,
or any other Steamship Line, to

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

House and Lot in the Village of Spring Brook. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to
WESLEY MASON,
Eldorado, P.O.,
or to THOS. WALMSLEY, Spring Brook.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

FOR SALE
Three First-Class Pianos,
A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.
Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Much Gold and Iron.

Reports of Mines in the Hastings District.

Mr. J. Walter Wells, analyst, in charge of the Government assay office at Belleville, visited last week a number of mining properties in the northern townships of Hastings. Among the properties visited was the St. Charles iron ore mine, which is a deposit of magnetite one mile west of McDonald's Siding, on the Central Ontario Railway. It is worked by C. R. Daniels, L. Meyer, R. Gordon and others, and about 20 men are employed. The property has been worked for the past four months, and the ore shipped to the Hamilton blast furnace during the past two months has averaged 60 tons per day.

The Katherine zinc-lead mine is operated by the same company. A shaft has been sunk to 120 feet in good ore, but as it is situated near a swamp, operations are suspended at present owing to the great excess of water over the dumping capacity of the works.

The Crescent gold mine is operated by the Sovereign Exploration and Development Company of Ontario, and is in charge of George Wilson as mine superintendent, with A. F. Huffman, of the Kingston School of Mines as assayer and analyst. The ten-stamp battery is at work, 30 men are employed and the property is in very good shape.

At the Deloro gold mine the arsenic works are in full blast, producing about thirty tons of refined white arsenic per day. The whole plant is in excellent working order and the gold mill is working as usual, giving good satisfaction in the bullion product.

The Gatling gold mine, in the same vicinity, is operated by the Atlas Arsenic Company, with W. A. Hungerford, of Belleville, as superintendent and S. G. Spottswood of the Kingston School of Mines as assayer and head analyst. The mine and works are in excellent shape and producing gold regularly.

The Blairton iron ore mine is reported by Mr. Wells to be the largest body of magnetic iron ore in Eastern Ontario that he has seen. It is owned by the Pearce company of Marmora, who hold it for high values.

One of the interesting features of the Queen's Birthday at Marmora was a rock drilling contest at the Fair Grounds, the competing teams being from the Crescent, Deloro and Gatling mines. The Crescent team won, with a record of 28¼ inches in 12½ minutes.

Interesting Insurance Case.

The widow of the late Alex. Cromar has obtained an injunction to prevent certain insurance companies from paying the amounts of policies on the life of her husband to Rev. Father Brophy, of Halloway, Ont. Cromar died at his residence in Toronto in April, after a brief illness. At the time of his death he was superintendent of agencies for the Royal Victoria Life Insurance Co., of Montreal. He knew Father Brophy well, and induced him to invest his means, amounting to over $40,000 in annuities on his life. The priest was an old man at the time, and the income which he received was about $4,000. Cromar then talked life insurance, and as the priest was too old to take out a policy, the insurance was placed on Cromar's life. The latter was not forty years of age, and the premiums were not heavy. In all $82,000 worth of insurance was taken out, and, as Cromar placed it, he reaped the commissions on the premiums. When he died Father Brophy called upon the insurance companies to settle. The widow was naturally greatly surprised to learn of the disposition of her late husband's life insurance. She claimed that Father Brophy was entitled to only $20,000, as that was the sum which he had advanced to Cromar. She wants the priest to take that amount and leave her the balance, $62,000.

Extensive forest fires in the Rainy River District, western Ontario, are doing an immense amount of damage. The damage already is estimated at millions of dollars. The prolonged drouth is the cause.

It would appear that cut nails are gradually resuming their former prestige and for certain purposes will replace the familiar wire nails which have for the past ten years been considered superior to the cut article. Manufacturers of cut nails are enlarging their facilities and adding new machinery. The first complaint has come from agriculturists who find that after a few years the shingles which have been fastened with wire nails are beginning to blow off their barns, while with the old style cut nails the shingles remained until they rotted.

As the result of an agreement signed in Toronto by the leading farming implement manufacturers of Ontario, the provincial fairs will this year lose one of their principal departments. The agreement in effect is that no manufacturer will exhibit farming implements at the Toronto exhibition or any other fair. This action does not mean a boycott of the fairs, but is simply a pecuniary consideration on the part of the manufacturers. United States firms took the same stand in reference to exhibitions in that country fifteen years ago, and only in isolated cases has the agreement been broken.

Court of Revision.

Minutes of a Court of Revision for the Village of Stirling, held May 25th.

Members present, McKee, Halliwell, Meiklejohn and Parker, who having taken the prescribed oath appointed Mr. McKee, Chairman.

The following changes were on motion directed to be made in the assessment roll:—

Part 10 n. s. Front St. and lots 17, 18, 19 and 20 s. s. Church St., to be assessed to Geo. Crowe in place of John Campbell.

Part lot 10 n. s. Mill St., to be assessed to Hastings Loan Co. in place of C. E. Parker.

Part 12 n. s. Church to be assessed to John Campbell for $400 in place of Wm. Ashley.

W. Ashley's assessment to be changed to $200 for part 12 n. s. Church St.

Luke Vanallen to be assessed for pt. 11 w. s. Edward St., in place of Jane Sarles.

Edward J. Doak, Alf. Chard, Schyler Rosebush, Levi Lagrow, Thos. Tulloch, Wm. English, Lawrence Halliwell, Louis Descent, Richard Emlaw, and James Emlaw, to be placed on roll as M. F.

Edward Emlaw's assessment to be reduced to $200.

Philip Conley's assessment on his store to be raised to $300.

J. Ackers', J. S. Black's and W. Mather's dwellings to be changed to $550 each.

John Conley to be assessed $100 for personal property.

H. S. Ferguson to be assessed $100 for personal property.

B. Bush's assessment on his residence to be raised to $700.

Miss Mundell's assessment on her shop to be reduced to $800.

Clute & Mather's assessment on their shop to be raised to $1550.

C. Oakes to be assessed $50 for personal property.

E. F. Parker's assessment on residence to be raised to $700.

Geo. Reynolds to be assessed $100 for personal property.

Jas. Sarles' assessment on his residence to be raised to $500.

D. Utman's assessment on his residence to be raised to $750.

Rev. Wilson's assessment on his residence to be raised to $700.

M. Kerby's assessment on hotel to be raised to $2500.

Geo. Weese's assessment on hotel to be reduced to $3300.

H. & J. Warren's assessment on store to be raised to $1400.

B. R. Wright to be assessed $25 for the north half 3, e. s. of Henry St.

Rev. Wm. Johnston's assessment to be raised to $500.

Sam. McGee's name to be struck off roll.

On motion the court adjourned until 7.30 p.m., on Monday June 11th.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Village Council.

Pursuant to a call of the Reeve, a meeting of the Municipal Council was held on May 25th.

The account of Jas. Smith amounting to 50c. for work on road, was ordered to be paid.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Parker, that the reeve be empowered to borrow $300 from Parker's Bank to meet current expenses. Carried.

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Tuftsville.

From Our Correspondent.

A couple of loads from here went to the Rapids fishing on the 23rd and report good luck.

Quite a number went to Belleville on the 24th, for the celebration.

Mr. Mason Clark and Mr. Percy Eggleton wheeled to Madoc on Sunday.

Miss Minchin wheeled to Thomasburg on Friday for the evening session of the W. F. M. S. Convention and remained until Saturday evening as the guest of Mrs. (Rev.) D. Balfour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fitchett were the guests of his mother, Mrs. Jas. Juby, on Sunday.

Mr. John Cook spent Sunday at home. He is engaged on the G. T. R. near Burke's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Reid, of Springbrook spent Sunday at Mr. T. Reid's.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Fruit trees, with the exception of plums, are blossoming out good, and so are the caterpillars.

Miss Kate Vanderwater came home from Clifton Springs last week, and looks as if the work agreed with her.

La Grippe has got its grip on the Oak Hills. Several persons are down with it at present.

A. Read, of Foxboro has ordered a Northey Gasoline engine, through R. Lithgow, for his tile works.

A farmer near here discharged one of his men last week because he (the man) wanted some money on his wages.

The 24th passed of quietly here. Belleville took the cake this year.

The eclipse occured on schedule time and without and accident whatever that we have heard of.

Our school section needs rejunivating, or something. There are hardly enough youngsters to make a school any more.

The three Welland Canal dynamiters, Carl Dullman, John Walsh and John Nolin, were landed in Kingston Penitentiary, to serve life sentences, on Saturday night. On the journey one of the prisoners stated that "the Canadian authorities need not think that because this first attempt to blow up the canal failed other and more successful attempts will not follow."

IN THE FRONT RANK
FOR THEIR
WEARING QUALITIES

Priestley's

Fancy Black Dress Goods.

Drape Gracefully in every Fold and Pleat.

Wrapped on the Varnished Board.

TO DRESS WELL

The Ladies buy our PRIESTLEY'S CELEBRATED DRESS GOODS, and the Gentlemen our "Fit Beyond Question" Clothing.

TO BREAKFAST WELL

All buy our Big 25c. Packages of Flaked Wheat and Oats

TO SLEEP WELL

The public indulge in a cup of these great nerve tonics, Sterling Brand Teas and Coffees.

This Week's Specials:—

500 yds. 10c. Prints and Muslins at 5c. yd.

150 Men's 4 ply Linen Collars, turn and stand up, sizes 14 to 17, regular 15c. for 5c.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

An Awful Fall

in the Price of FOOTWEAR this week.

Only its an awful good chance to secure an awful good bargain in a good stylish pair of valuable Shoes.

Ladies' Turned Shoes, - - 75c. to $2.00
Girls', size 11 to 2, black or tan, 65c. to 75c.
Men's Shoes, - - $1.00 to $2.25

Come and see us and save money.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

Weather Signs.

If chicks seek shelter, the weather will be wet; or if chickens and other fowls pick their feathers, there will be cloudy and damp weather.

If, during severe frosts, roosters crow very early, the weather will become moderate or even warm.

When ducks and geese bathe, there will surely be rain; when they are quiet there will be a thunder storm.

If a cat searches for a warm place, there will be cold weather. If a cat sscratches a door, table or other object with its claws, there will be windy or snowy weather.

If dogs roll in the winter, there will be snow; if in the summer, there will be rain.

If mice make their nests above ground in the ricks, the fall will be rainy and prolonged. If they make their nests under ricks upon the ground, the spring will be fair. If they make their nests before the crop is reaped, rainy weather will begin in August, and the fall will be bad.

Fish on the surface of the water before rain, and go to the bottom before a strong wind.

If smoke sinks to the ground when there is no wind, in winter it will snow, and in summer it will rain. If smoke rises, even during bad weather, fair weather will follow.

If at sunset there are no clouds, the next day will be fair; if the sun sets in clouds, the next day will be cloudy, and perhaps rainy. If the setting is red, the next day there will be a strong wind.

If the horns of the new moon are long and sharp, then in winter the whole month will be cold, and in summer altogether likely fair.

There is evidentty a fear of a Fenian plot at Halifax also, as guards at the principal fortifications have been doubled.

The finest private fireworks display in honor of the Queen's birthday in Toronto was that of Lee Chang, a Chinese resident.

The Canadian Government agent, McInnes, shipped forty settlers and three carloads of stock from Michigan to the Canadian Northwest one day last week.

Sir Charles Tupper on Tuesday of last week celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary of his entry upon public life. His desk was loaded with flowers, and he was warmly congratulated by both sides of the House. One of the most graceful tributes to Sir Charles was paid by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Dropped Out of Line.

When the ordinary, everyday man reads in his paper that there have been 41,000 British killed, wounded or invalided during the war, he begins to realize that it is a serious business. Comparatively few of these have been actually killed in battle or died of wounds—something over 4,000—but there is always a great deal of sickness in an army in the field. The Canadian Infantry Regiment went out over one thousand strong, and its fighting strength was down to about one-half when the men were in Bloemfontein. It must not be inferred, however, that all, or even a large percentage of those who have thus dropped out, are finally done for, as the recoveries are numerous. The hospital service is described as excellent, and the percentage of recoveries among the men wounded and otherwise invalided is said to be larger than in any previous war.—Toronto Star.

A by-law to grant $4,000 per year for fifteen years to an iron smelting company will be submitted to the electors of Kingston early in June. The company will erect works and invest $900,000 in the enterprise.

Mrs. Eliza Wood, wife of Mr. A. F. Wood, ex-M.P.P., died Sunday night at Madoc after a long illness. Mrs. Wood leaves two sons and two daughters, besides her husband. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and an active worker in it.

LADIES.

—:o:—

Why pay $2.50 for Ordered Corsets when you can get the Celebrated CROMPTON for less than half the price. We have them at 50c., 60c., 75c., 80c., $1.00, $1.10 and $1.25.

1000 doz. Eggs wanted this week at 11c., and in order to get them we are offering special inducements.

We have just received a nice line of Sugar Bowls, Tea Pots, Milk Pitchers and Roast Pans.

P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK.

J. Habakuk Jephson's Statement

11 p.m.—A misfortune has occurred so unexpected and so horrible that my little escape of the morning dwindles into insignificance. Mrs. Tibbs and her child have disappeared — utterly and entirely disappeared. I can hardly compose myself to write the sad details. About half past eight Tibbs rushed into my cabin with a very white face and asked me if I had seen his wife. I answered that I had not. He then ran wildly into the saloon and began groping about for any trace of her, while I followed him, endeavoring vainly to persuade him that his fears were ridiculous. We hunted over the ship for an hour and a half without coming on any sign of the missing woman or child. Poor Tibbs lost his voice completely from calling her name. Even the sailors, who are generally stolid enough, were deeply affected by the sight of him as he roamed bareheaded and disheveled about the deck, searching with feverish anxiety the most impossible places, and returning to them again and again with a piteous pertinacity. The last time she was seen was about seven o'clock, when she took Doddy on to the poop to give him a breath of fresh air before putting him to bed. There was no one there at the time except the black seaman at the wheel who denies having seen her at all. The whole affair is wrapped in mystery. My own theory is that while Mrs. Tibbs was holding the child and standing near the bulwarks it gave a spring and fell overboard, and that in her convulsive attempt to catch or save it, she followed it. I can not account for the double disappearance in any other way. It is quite feasible that such a tragedy should be enacted without the knowledge of the man at the wheel, since it was dark at the time, and the peaked skylights of the saloon screen the greater part of the quarter-deck. Whatever the truth may be, it is a terrible catastrophe, and has cast the darkest gloom upon our voyage. The mate has put the ship about, but of course there is not the slightest hope of picking them up. The captain is lying in a state of stupor in his cabin. I gave him a powerful dose of opium in his coffee, that for a few hours at least his anguish may be deadened.

October, 23d.—Woke with a vague feeling of heaviness and misfortune, but it was not until a few moments' reflection that I was able to recall our loss of the night before. When I came on deck I saw the poor skipper standing gazing back at the waste of waters behind us which contains everything dear to him upon earth. I attempted to speak to him, but he turned brusquely away, and began pacing the deck with his head sunk upon his breast. Even now, when the truth is so clear, he can not pass a boat or an unbent sail without peering under it. He looks ten years older than he did yesterday morning. Harton is terribly cut up, for he was fond of little Doddy, and Goring seems sorry too. At least he has shut himself up in his cabin all day, and when I got a casual glance at him his head was resting on his two hands, as if in a melancholy reverie. I fear we are about as dismal a crew as ever sailed. How shocked my wife will be to hear of our disaster! The swell has gone down now, and we are doing about eight knots with all sail set and a nice little breeze. Hyson is practically in command of the ship, as Tibbs, though he does his best to bear up and keep a brave front, is incapable of applying himself to serious work.

October 24th.—Is the ship accursed? Was there ever a voyage which began so fairly and which changed so disasterously? Tibbs shot himself through the head during the night. I was awakened about three o'clock in the morning by an explosion, and immediately sprung out of bed and rushed into the captain's cabin to find out the cause, though with a terrible presentiment in my heart. Quickly as I went, Goring went more quickly still, for he was already in the cabin stooping over the dead body of the captain. It was a hideous sight, for the whole front of his face was blown in, and the little room was swimming in blood. The pistol was lying beside him on the floor, just as it had dropped from his hand. He had evidently put it to his mouth before pulling the trigger. Goring and I picked him reverently up and laid him on the bed. The crew had all clustered into his cabin, and the six white men were deeply grieved, for they were old hands who had sailed with him many years. There were dark looks and murmurs among them, too, and one of them openly declared the ship was haunted. Harton helped to lay the poor skipper out, and we did him up in canvas between us. At twelve o'clock the foreyard was hauled aback, and we committed his body to the deep, Goring reading the Church of England burial service. The breeze has freshened up, and we have done ten knots all day and sometimes twelve. The sooner we reach Lisbon and get away from this accursed ship the better pleased shall I be. I feel as though we were in a floating coffin. Little wonder that the poor sailors are superstitious when I, an educated man, feel it so strongly.

October 25th.—Made a good run all day. Feel listless and depressed.

October 26th.—Goring, Harton, and I had a chat together on deck in the morning. Harton tried to draw Goring out as to his profession and his object in going to Europe, but he guardoon parried all his questions and gave us no information. Indeed, the seemed to be slightly offended by Harton's pertinacity, and went down into his cabin. I wonder why we should both take such an interest in this man? I suppose it is his striking appearance, coupled with his apparent wealth, which piques our curiosity. Harton has a theory that he is really a detective, that he is after some criminal who has got away to Portugal, and that he has chosen this peculiar way of traveling that he may arrive unnoticed and pounce upon his quarry unawares. I think the supposition is rather a far-fetched one, but Harton bases it upon a book which Goring left on deck, and which he picked up and glanced over. It was a sort of scrap-book, it seems, and contained a large number of newspaper cuttings. All these cuttings related to murders which had been committed at various times in the States during the last twenty years or so. The curious thing which Harton observed about them, however, was that they were invariably murders the authors of which had never been brought to justice. They varied in every detail, he says, as to the manner of execution and the social status of the victim, but they uniformly wound up with the same formula that the murderer was still at large, though, of course, the police had every reason to expect his speedy capture. Certainly the incident seems to support Harton's theory, though it may be a mere whim of Goring's, or, as I suggested to Harton, he may be collecting materials for a book which shall outvie De Quincey. In any case it is no business of ours.

October 27th, 28th.—Wind still fair, and we are making good progress. Strange how easily a human unit may drop out of its place and be forgotten! Tibbs is hardly ever mentioned now; Hyson has taken possession of his cabin, and all goes on as before. Were it not for Mrs. Tibb's sewing-machine upon a side-table we might forget that the unfortunate family had ever existed. Another accident occurred on board to-day, though fortunately not a very serious one. One of our white hands had gone down the after-hold to fetch up a spare coil of rope, when one of the hatches which he had removed came crashing down on the top of him. He saved his life by springing out of the way, but one of his feet was terribly crushed, and he will be of little use for the remainder of the voyage. He attributes the accident to the carelessness of his negro companion, who had helped him to shift the hatches. The latter, however, puts it down to the roll of the ship. Whatever be the cause, it reduces our short-handed crew still further. This run of ill-luck seems to be depressing Harton, for he has lost his usual good spirits and joviality. Goring is the only one who preserves his cheerfulness. I see him still working at his chart in his own cabin. His nautical knowledge would be useful should anything happen to Hyson—which God forbid!

October 29th, 30th.—Still bowling along with a fresh breeze. All quiet and nothing of note to chronicle.

October 31st.—My weak lungs, combined with the exciting episodes of the voyage, have shaken my nervous system so much that the most trivial incident effects me. I can hardly believe that I am the same man who tied the external iliac artery, an operation requiring the nicest precision, under a heavy rifle fire at Antietam. I am as nervous as a child. I was lying half dozing last night about four bells in the middle watch, trying in vain to drop into a refreshing sleep. There was no light inside my cabin, but a single ray of moonlight streamed in through the porthole, throwing a silvery flickering circle upon the door. As I lay I kept my drowsy eyes upon this circle, and was concious that it was gradually becoming less well defined as my senses left me, when, I was suddenly recalled to full wakefulness by the appearance of a small dark object in the very center of the luminous disk. I lay quietly and breathlessly watching it. Gradually it grew larger and plainer, and then I perceived that it was a human hand which had been cautiously inserted through the chink of the half-closed door—a hand which, as I observed with a thrill of horror, was not provided with fingers. The door swung cautiously backward, and Goring's head followed his hand. It appeared in the center of the moonlight, and was framed, as it were, in a ghastly, uncertain halo, against which his features showed out plainly. It seemed to me that I had never seen such an utterly fiendish and merciless expression upon a human face. His eyes were dilated and glaring, his lips drawn back so as to show his white fangs, and his straight black hair appeared to bristle over his low forehead like the hood of a cobra. The sudden and noiseless apparition had such an effect upon me that I sprung up in bed trembling in every limb, and held out my hand toward my revolver. I was heartily ashamed of my hastiness when he explained the object of his intrusion, as he immediately did in the most courteous language. He had been suffering from toothache, poor fellow! and had come in to beg some laudanum, knowing that I possessed a medicine chest. As to his sinister expression he is never a beauty, and what with my state of nervous tension and the effect of the shifting moonlight, it was easy to conjure up something horrible. I gave him twenty drops, and he went off again with many expressions of gratitude. I can hardly say how much this trivial incident affected me. I have felt unstrung all day.

A week's record of our voyage is here omitted, as nothing eventful occurred during the time, and my log consists merely of a few pages of unimportant gossip.

November 7th.—Harton and I sat on the poop all the morning, for the weather is becoming very warm as we come into southern latitudes. We reckon that we have done two thirds of our voyage. How glad we shall be to see the green banks of the Tagus, and leave this unlucky ship forever! I was endeavoring to amuse Harton to-day and to while away the time by telling him some of the experiences of my past life. Among others I related to him how I came into the possession of my black stone, and as a final I rummaged in the side pocket of my old shooting-coat and produced the identical object in question. He and I was bending over it together I pointing out to him the curious ridges upon its surface, when we were conscious of a shadow falling between us and the sun, and looking round, saw Goring standing behind us glaring over our shoulders at the stone. For some reason or other he appeared to be powerfully excited, though he was evidently trying to control himself and to conceal his emotion. He pointed once or twice at my relic with his stubby thumb before he could recover himself sufficiently to ask what it was and how I obtained it—a question put in such a brusque manner that I should have been offended had I not known the man to be an eccentric. I told him the story very much as I had told it to Harton. He listened with the deepest interest, and then asked me if I had any idea what the stone was. I said I had not, beyond that it was meteoric. He asked me if I had ever tried its effect upon a negro. I said I had not. "Come," said he; "we'll see what our black friend at the wheel thinks of it." He took the stone in his hand and went across to the sailor, and the two examined it carefully. I could see the man gesticulating and nodding his head excitedly, as if making some assertion, while his face betrayed the utmost astonishment, mixed, I think, with some reverence. Goring came across the deck to us presently, still holding the stone in his hand. "He says it is a worthless thing," he said, "and fit only to be chucked overboard," with which he raised his hand and would most certainly have made an end of my relic had the black sailor behind him not rushed forward and seized him by the wrist. Finding himself secured, Goring dropped the stone and turned away with a very bad grace to avoid my angry remonstrances at his breach of faith. The black picked up the stone and handed it to me with a low bow and a sign of profound respect. The whole affair is inexplicable. I am rapidly coming to the conclusion that Goring is a maniac or something very near one. When I compare the effect produced by the stone upon the sailor, however, with the respect shown to Martha on the plantation, and the surprise of Goring on its first production, I can not but come to the conclusion that I have really got hold of some powerful talisman which appeals to the whole dark race. I must not trust it in Goring's hands again.

November 8th, 9th.—What splendid weather we are having! Beyond one little blow, we have had nothing but fresh breezes the whole voyage. These two days we have made better runs than any hitherto. It is a pretty thing to watch the spray fly up from our prow as it cuts through the waves. The sun shines through it and breaks it up into a number of miniature rainbows—"sundogs," the sailors call them. I stood on the foc'sle-head for several hours to-day watching the effect, and surrounded by a halo of prismatic colors. The steersman has evidently told the other blacks about my wonderful stone, for I am treated by them all with the greatest respect. Talking about optical phenomena, we had a curious one yesterday evening which was pointed out to me by Hyson. This was the appearance of a triangular, well-defined object high up in the heavens to the north of us. He explained that it was exactly like the Peak of Teneriffe as seen from a great distance—the peak was, however, at that moment at least five hundred miles to the south. It may have been a cloud, or it may have been one of those strange reflections of which one reads. The weather is very warm. The mate says that he never knew it so warm in these latitudes. Played chess with Harton in the evening.

November 10th.—It is getting warmer and warmer. Some land birds came and perched in the rigging to-day, though we are still a considerable way from our destination. The heat is so great that we are too lazy to do anything but lounge about the decks and smoke. Goring came over to me to-day and asked me some more questions about my stone; but I answered him rather shortly, for I have not quite forgiven him yet for the cool way in which he attempted to deprive me of it.

November 11th, 12th.—Still making good progress. I had no idea Portugal was ever as hot as this, but no doubt it is cooler on land. Hyson himself seemed surprised at it, and so do the men.

November 13th.—A most extraordinary event has happened, so extraordinary as to be almost inexplicable. Either Hyson has blundered wonderfully, or some magnetic influence has disturbed our instruments. Just about day-break the watch on the foc'sle-head shouted out that he heard the sound of surf ahead, and Hyson thought he saw the loom of land. The ship was put about, and, though no lights were seen, none of us doubted that we had struck the Portuguese coast a little sooner than we had expected. What was our surprise to see the scene which was revealed to us at day-break! As far as we could look on either side was one long line of surf, great billows rolling in and breaking into a cloud of foam. But behind the surf what was there? Not the green of Portugal, but a great sandy shores of Portugal but a great sandy waste which stretched away and away until it blended with the sky-line. To right and left, look where you would, there was nothing but yellow sand, heaped in some places into fantastic mounds, some of them several hundred feet high, while in other parts were long stretches as level apparently as a billiard board. Harton and I, who had come on deck together, looked at each other in astonishment, and Harton burst out laughing. Hyson is exceedingly mortified at the occurrence, and protests that the instruments have been tampered with. There is no doubt that this is the mainland of Africa, and that it was really the Peak of Teneriffe which we saw some days ago upon the northern horizon. At the time when we saw the land birds we must have been passing some of the Canary Islands. If we continued on the same course, we are now to the north of Cape Blanco, near the unexplored country which skirts the great Sahara. All we can do is to rectify our instruments as far as possible and start afresh for our destination.

To Be Continued.

A Strange Malady Among Soldiers!

Said to be Locomotor Ataxia, a Nervous Disease, Which is Also Prevalent in This Country—Peculiar Symptoms.

Capt. J. P. Finlay, of the 9th United States Infantry, has returned from Manila, suffering with what he says is "a terrible malady which is prevalent among the officers and men. It develops into neuritis or nerve paralysis, and many of its victims are crippled for life."

Dr. Wilson, of Buffalo, N.Y., says that this "mysterious disease" is locomotor ataxia, and is just as prevalent in North America as in the Philippines. It is a degeneration of the nerve cells of the spinal cord, which affects the nerve controlling motion.

There are many examples of the terrible results of this disease to be seen on the streets of Toronto and other Canadian cities. The characteristic symptoms of this nerve-exhausting disease is inability to walk properly or to control the hands and arms. The feet are raised high up and put down heel and sole together in a sort of flapping motion. The victim is in danger of falling when going up or down stairs or around corners. He walks with his eyes on his feet, experiencing shooting pains in the legs and sense of pressure about the waist.

In the later stages locomotor ataxia as this disease is called, is incurable. If taken in time it is found to yield to the restorative influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which completely rebuilds the wasted nerve cells of the spinal cord and revitalizes the nerves.

The time to act is when nervousness first makes itself apparent. When you find yourself tapping with the fingers, when the nerves of the body twitch after retiring at night, when you lie awake, too nervous to sleep, when you have nervous headache and nervous dyspepsia.

These symptoms of exhausted nerve force are the beginning of a wasting process which must end in locomotor ataxia, paralysis, nervous prostration, or epilepsy unless the system is restored. For the benefit of all readers of this article we cannot do better than to recommend the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which in a few months will completely rebuild the exhausted nervous system and cure the most serious diseases of the nerves.

This treatment is recommended above all others because it is a modern scientific preparation compounded from a favourite prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, who has tested it in thousands of cases of locomotor ataxia, paralysis and nervous prostration with which he comes in contact in his immense practice. It is considered by medical men to be the greatest restorative which nature provides for pale, weak, nervous men, women and children.

PRINCESS AND COUNTESS.

The romances of royalty are as tragic as those with which Mr. Anthony Hope has filled the imaginary realm of Ruritania.

Princess Stephanie, a daughter of the King of the Belgians, in the bloom of early youth became the wife of Archduke Rudolf, the Crown Prince of Austria-Hungary. She seemed destined to be an empress, but her life in Vienna has been overshadowed with unhappiness. The tragic death of the crown prince left her a widow with a young daughter to be educated in the stateliest but most gloomy court in Europe.

The princess at thirty-five has entered upon her second romance. Her marriage of Count Elemer Lonyay involved the sacrifice of her royal rank and complete separation from her daughter, who has reached the age of sixteen. The King of the Belgians and the Emperor of Austria each attempted to dissuade the princess from this second marriage, but she had fallen in love with the Hungarian count, and chose to take her leave of a court where she has never been happy, and to leave behind her daughter, to whom she is devotedly attached.

At the marriage, which took place in March, neither her royal father nor her imperial father-in-law was present. Etiquette forbade them to assist at the ceremony. But the countess has not forfeited their love or their esteem.

The count is of noble, but not of royal, birth. He has estates in Hungary, and is a diplomatist who has been connected with the Austrian embassies at several European courts. Royal etiquette is rigid and without sentiment. The crown princes, who had expected to be an empress, divested herself of royal rank and privilege when she became a countess. She can never meet on terms of equality her own daughter, who is a great figure at the Austrian court, and is to marry a king's son.

Yet she has exchanged a life which had become a perpetual tragedy for one that promises happiness, and every one who knows her, wishes her happiness in the fullest measure.

SCRIBING AND PRE-SCRIBING.

Friend. I thought that you were on the telephone, doctor.

Celebrated Physician, noted for his bad handwriting. I used to be, but I was obliged to give it up.

Friend. How was that?

Celebrated Physician. Well, the fact is that I was worried out of my life by continual calls from frantic chemists who, couldn't read my prescriptions, and so I had it taken away.

Friend. I wonder what the chemists do now?

Celebrated Physician. By Jove! I never thought of that. I think I must learn typewriting.

ON PARADE.

How do you like your new spring suit, Kitty?

Oh, it fits so perfectly that I've been out somewhere every afternoon this week.

About the House.

DESTROYING ROSE INSECTS.

Among the worst insects is the leaf hopper, which is quite small and active and can be easiest detected by the white cast skins on the leaves. For this insect, as well as for thrips, for which it is often mistaken, pyrethrum will be found the best remedy. There are a number of biting insects that feed upon the leaves of roses, for these various arsenates may be used. Paris green and london purple are the most common forms and may be used in water at the rate of one-fourth ounce to four gallons. As the arsenic is slightly soluble, it is always best to add a small amount of lime to prevent injury to the foliage. Of the two materials, london purple is the more soluble and as it is more variable in composition it is the least desirable. For sucking insects the poisons are not effectual, as they merely suck the sap and do not eat the leaves, and some remedy that will kill by contact or act through the respiratory organs must be used.

Among the best materials is pyrethrum, or Persian insect powder, but care must be taken that it is fresh, as it soon loses its active principle. Pyrethrum may be applied in a powder form or in water, but it is most effective when burned on a shovel of hot coals. Kerosene emulsion is another excellent remedy for this class of insects. To prepare it, dissolve four ounces of soap in two gallons of boiling water, and after adding one gallon of kerosene agitate with a force pump until an emulsion that will not separate has been formed. This will take from five to ten minutes. Before using, dilute with water to make 16 gallons. Tobacco is also quite effectual, particularly against plant lice. It may be used as smoke or as a vapor or a decoction. Tobacco extract is also an excellent remedy. Where myriapods or nematodes infest the soil it should be thoroughly sterilized with steam.

Frock of porcelain-blue serge. The skirt is trimmed with three rows of shirred black satin ribbon. The corsage is ornamented with shirred ribbon imitating a bolero, and three rows of ribbon form V's in front. Belt of black velvet ribbon. Material required for girl of 10 years, serge, 45 inches wide, 4 yards.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To do away with moths garments should be beaten and shaken in the sunlight and hung in the air for hours. Woollen goods should be examined at least once a month, brushed and exposed to sunlight. For infested cupboards burn little square packages of sulphur having printed directions.

The best remedy for bed bugs is blue ointment.

A sure exterminator for roaches is powdered borax.

For washing carpets.—Dissolve a box of any good washing powder in two gallons of boiling water; use as a soap when cold.

To be delivered from ants make a pyramid of crocks or other vessels containing sugar, bread, cakes, etc., with the lower one standing in water.

For polishing furniture.—One third linseed oil, one third turpentine and one-third vinegar. The bottle must be shaken every time an application is made.

To clean wall paper.—Lay a sheet of thick blotting paper over the stain, and then press a hot iron over it. As soon as the blotting paper becomes greasy move it; bring a clean part over the stain, and then apply the iron again. Repeat this until the stain has quite disappeared.

Buttermilk is good to bleach fine laces. Lay the laces in the buttermilk in the sunlight.

One third vinegar and two thirds linseed oil make an excellent mixture to brighten furniture when rubbing it in the spring cleaning.

One fine housekeeper never has spring nor fall cleanings. She keeps the dining-room maid rubbing the furniture and renovating the entire house, with no other duties to perform but serving at the table.

A dash of soda put in the water in which cabbage is boiled will prevent any odor through the house.

A tablespoon of vinegar added to the regular recipe for cookies will make them crisp, and the children enjoy the snap.

The vegetables, cabbage, onions and carrots are much more delicate and delicious if after they are boiled you pour over them a little milk with pepper, salt and butter, and boil like canned corn.

DOMESTIC WRINKLES.

Grape juice is excellent for removing ink stains, especially if the grapes be rather sour. The juice of ripe tomatoes or onions is also good, but, of course, the cloth should be well rinsed immediately afterwards.

To whiten the ivory handles of table knives, etc., make a thick cream of whitening mixed with spirits of wine, and rub it on briskly with a soft rag. Knife handles should never be allowed to go into the water.

Flannels should not be washed with soda soap, but with potash. The extra expense incurred is more than repaid by the improved condition of the "woolens."

An excellent substitute for cream in tea can be made by beating the white of an egg to a froth, and then adding a small lump of butter, which must be mixed in well. If this be perfectly mixed and added gradually to the tea, so that it may not curdle in the hot liquid it will be found to be a cheap and effective substitute.

Permanganate of potash is one of the simplest and best disinfectants known. It should be used in the proportion of an ounce to a pint of water, and a little placed in an open vessel will thoroughly disinfect a room.

To clean picture frames, damp a sponge with a little gin or alcohol and rub gently. Leave to dry and add a thin coating of gelatine size.

The odor of onions may be removed from forks, etc., by sticking them for a short time in sand or mould. The kitchen window box is invaluable for this purpose.

BABY IN WARM WEATHER.

During the heated season there is a very great need of reform in matters pertaining to the comfort of the babe, and it is within the province of the physician alone to bring about a reform in these matters. The older ones of the family are dressed to suit their own ideas, and it would seem that the average man tries to see how much clothing he can wear and not drop down dead from sunstroke in hot weather. Thus so for the "average man," but what of the babe—wholly dependent upon the mother, nurse or physician, or all three? It is a lamentable fact, known and recognized by all physicians, that diseases of children are far more prevalent and fatal during the heated season.

Knowing this the remedy is preventive, keep the babe cool when the heated season comes, take off the flannels; and keep the babe lightly dressed. Try the babe during the sweltering heat of a July or August by taking off all clothing and allow it to be nude during the few hottest hours of the day. The babe itself will make reply. Dress the tender bud in accordance with the weather; when the cool of evening comes have an extra jacket to put on the babe. Many mothers keep the warm woolen abdominal band on during the first year of life—no matter what the range of thermometer—under the mistaken notion that it helps the babe to teeth. This may be true of very thin, ill-nourished babes, whose supply of fat is very limited, but in a healthy babe it's all a foolish, cruel notion.

We guarantee if the little dictum herein set forth is well looked into there will be far less of the summer disease of children.

The gospel of health for warm weather is keep cool; to feel even cool at times means to counteract the mischief of yesterday's and to-morrow's heat.

Earth Fortifications.

Military engineers are practically agreed that no material for fortifications is superior to earth. When clay is not obtainable, as on the seashore, sand is collected into bags, and these are laid in regular heaps along the line of the proposed fortification. In such a fortification the balls from the enemy's guns sink without doing damage, and shells explode harmlessly.

Fine Writing.

"By the way, Naggus," asked Borus, who was lounging in the office of the literary editor, "what do you consider the finest piece of writing in existence?"

"Well," answered the literary editor, with a yawn, "the Ten Commandments written in a circle of the size of a silver quarter is about as fine as any I have ever seen."—Chicago Tribune.

A Perilous Profession.

"My son is learning to be an electrician."

"Well, I suppose he knows pretty well what to do by this time."

"Oh, no; he isn't half through yet learning the things he mustn't do."—Chicago Record.

A KITCHEN SECRET.

Mamma was serving jam-pudding.

Johnny, will you take a little pudding?

Johnny—Yes; will you give me the ends, please?

Mamma—But why do you wish to have the ends, Johnny?

Johnny—Why, when I was in the kitchen I heard Ellen say to cook, Put a good lot of jam in the ends, cook, because you know the ends are always left for us.

FENIAN DYNAMITERS.

They Were All Sentenced to Imprisonment For Life

A despatch from Welland, Ont., says:—Karl Dullman, John Nolin and John Walsh lie in Welland Jail with a life sentence as a penalty of their crime. The verdict was given by Chancellor Boyd at 6.45 on Friday night, and there is no appeal except to their God.

On the night of April 21, just as the sun was reddening the western sky, John Nolin and John Walsh dropped two packets of dynamite into lock 24 of the Welland Canal, and, while the lighted fuse burned down to the deadly explosive, they sought safety in flight. Unthoughtful of the life and property their crime might be wreckers of, unmindful of the awful havoc and destruction there might be raged behind them, these two hurried on, into the growing darkness thinking only of themselves and the reward which lay ahead.

CARED NOT FOR DISASTER.

It seemed naught to them how many lives the rushing waters of the wrecked canal might be tossing about or the property that might be inundated. It seemed naught to Dullman either, as he stood in the Rosli Hotel that same night, although he awaited the arrival of his confederates and the news of the disaster they had caused.

But they now realize the seriousness of their crime, and for many weary days together they may ponder on it. They have seen the justice of the State, and the punishment meted out to them, and they have also the knowledge that owing to a wise Providence their hatred and malice is still unsatisfied.

The crime, as the judge who pronounced the sentence said, is a most extraordinary one, and the punishment is one which is only excelled by capital punishment. Their crime was one bordering on murder, and their punishment as severe as the law allows.

A VERDICT IN 35 MINUTES.

It was just six o'clock when the Chancellor finished his charge to the jury, a charge in which he was both fair and stern, and the jury went out of the court room amid excitement from the crowded halls and corridors. In 35 minutes they had arrived at their verdict, and at 6.45 the court, the jury and the prisoners awaited with breathless silence the verdict which would send these three men to the penitentiary or set them at freedom forever on the charge.

THE JURY SAID "GUILTY."

The crowd still held its breath as the foreman told the clerk they had arrived at a verdict, and slowly rising, hardly leaving his chair, he pronounced the word "Guilty," in a trembling and almost indistinct voice.

"All three of them?" asked Chancellor Boyd, leaning over to catch the answer.

"Yes."

Everyone looked at the prisoners, but they seemed unmoved, and looked as if they almost expected it. Dullman was nervous but he had been so throughout the proceedings of the whole day.

THE CHANCELLOR'S REPLY.

The Chancellor, with a grave but clear voice and a strong and unfaltering attitude, leaned forward, as is his wont, and addressed himself to the jury. He said Karl Dullman, John Nolin and John Walsh had been found guilty after a careful investigation. They had been found guilty of a novel experiment in using dynamite for the purpose of destroying a public work of Canada. They were foreigners, who had attempted to destroy a public work, which was a highway of the whole continent, and it was a crime of a grievous and suggestive character. There was no evidence to show their motive, and it was probably one of hire on the part of Nolin and Walsh for the purpose of gain and it was probably one of hatred on the part of Dullman, which hatred led to a blow against the state and civilization. Dullman really deserved more punishment than Nolin or Walsh. There were no mitigating circumstances to consider, and he saw no reason for altering the penalty fixed by law as in the indictment.

"LIFE" FOR ALL OF THEM.

The Chancellor then paused and the spectators and the jury leaned forward.

"I sentence you all to imprisonment for life," were the firm words which escaped his lips as he rose and quickly left the court room.

HOW THE PRISONERS TOOK IT.

A gasp, which was almost a cry of pain, escaped from everyone's throat, and in an istannt the crowd sprang to their feet. The ladies, who were present in scores, seemed paralyzed for a moment, and then seemed to grasp the awfulness of the situation with the rest. The prisoners rose from their seats and then sank back together, and Dullman, who was more visibly affected than the others, looked almost ready to collapse, the tears came to his eyes, and the public gaze turned from him in pity.

Three minutes later the court room was cleared and the prisoners were in their cells.

ON BOER RIGHT FLANK.

British Forces Marching East Along the Vaal River.

A despatch from Pretoria, Wednesday, says:—An official bulletin issued here says:—

"The advance guard at Heilbron retired on the main body at the northern border.

"According to Free State advices the British yesterday were at Greyling's drift, on the Vaal river, 25 miles from Wolmaranstad, with a large force.

"On Sunday Kalbe engaged the British between Heilbron and Lindley. The Federals had to retire before an overwhelming force, losing one killed and seven wounded."

TO THE BITTER END.

Kruger's Proclamation Calling Upon Burghers to Defend Johannesburg

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—President Kruger, it is announced here, has issued a proclamation saying he will defend Johannesburg and calling upon all the Boers to fight to the bitter end.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN LONDON.

House of Commons Passes the Bill on Its Second Reading.

A despatch from London says;—The House of Commons on Wednesday discussed the bill removing the political disabilities of women in regard to holding office in London borough. The bill makes women eligible to election as aldermen and councillors. The bill passed its second reading by a vote of 248 to 129 amid loud cheers.

REITZ LEAVES PRETORIA.

His Family and $700,000 Accompany Him.

A Cape Town despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co'y., dated Thursday, says that 36 boxes of bar gold, valued at £141,000, have been sent from Pretoria to Lorenzo Marquez. State Secretary Reitz, of the Transvaal, his wife and family were on the same train.

"B. P." DECLINES REST.

Boers Are Entrenching Ten Miles East of Mafeking.

A despatch from London says:—Major-General Baden-Powell declines to act on the suggestion of his friends that he should return to England for rest. He is determined to retain his active command at the front. Advices from Mafeking, dated Sunday, say:—

"The Boers are entrenching at Potfontein, ten miles east of Mafeking. The northern railway is now repaired to a point within four miles of the town. Ample supplies of plain food are coming in.

"Colonel Baden-Powell voluntarily gave up 53 Boers and 13 wounded to the Boer commandant, who thanked him.

"The Baralongs, stimulated by the British successes, attacked the rebel natives at Rietfontein, and took much loot. They released Sani, the old chief, who had rendered good service to the British in keeping Mafeking supplied with news of the Boet operations."

"The railway south of Mafeking is being rapidly repaired, and the bridge at Taungs can now be used. Refugees from Mafeking are pressing through Taungs bound for the Cape."

BOTHA SAVED THE MINES.

Indignantly Protested Against Kruger's Proposal to Destroy Them.

The Durban correspondent of the London Times, telegraphing Tuesday, says:—

"The Rev. Adrien Hofmeyer tells me he was informed by a high Boer official that when President Kruger notified the Raad of the Government's arrangements to blow up the mines and to destroy Johannesburg, Gen. Louis Botha hurried to Pretoria and had a stormy interview with President Kruger, to whom he said if the plan were not cancelled, he would himself defend Johannesburg, adding that the Boers were not barbarians. At this according to Mr. Hofmeyer, the plan was abandoned."

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 29.—Flour — Ontario patents, in bags, $3.45 to $3.65; straight rollers, $3.25 to $3.45; Hungarian patents, $3.80; Manitoba bakers', $3.55, all on track at Toronto.

Wheat—Ontario red and white, 65c north and west; goose, 70c north and west; No. 1 Man. hard, 77 1-2c, Toronto, and No. 1 Northern at 70c.

Oats—White oats quoted at 27c west and 28c east.

Barley—Quoted at 43c for No. 2 west, and feed barley 36c to 37c.

Rye—Quoted at 50c north and west and 51c east.

Bran—City mills sell bran at $15.50 and shorts at $16.50 in car lots, f.o.b., Toronto.

Buckwheat—Firm; 48c north and 50c west.

Corn—Canadian, 44c; American, 46 1-2c on track here.

Oatmeal—Quoted at $3.20 by the bag and $3.30 by the barrel, on track at Toronto, in car lots.

Peas—Quoted at 58c north and west for immediate shipment.

East Buffalo, May 29.—Cattle — About steady; the meat trade is a little dull; partly due to the labour disturbance. Calves—In light supply, good demand, and a quarter stronger than yesterday; choice to extra, $6 to $6.25; good to choice, $5.75 to $6. Sheep and lambs—Fair demand at a further decline of 25c, or 75c decline from Monday's prices; lambs, choice, to extra, $5.75 to $6; good to choice, $5.50 to $5.75; sheep mixed, $4.50 to $4.85; wethers, $4.90 to $5.25; export sheep quoted at about $5.25. Hogs—Unchanged; heavy $5.40; mixed, $5.35 to $5.45; yorkers, $5.25 to $5.30; pigs, $4.95 to $5; roughs, $4.70 to $4.90; stags, $3.75 to $4; close was steady.

Milwaukee, May 29.—Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 67 1-2c. Rye—No. 146 1-2c. Barley—No. 2, 42 to 43c; sample, 37 to 42 1-2c.

Minneapolis, May 29.—Wheat closed —In store, No. 1 Northern, May, 65 1-4c; July, 65 1-4 to 65 3-8c; September, 65 3-8 to 65 1-2c; on track, No. 1 hard, 67 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, 65 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 64 7-8c. Flour—First patents, $3.55; second patents, $3.35; first clears, $2.55; second clears, $2.10. Bran —In Bulk. $11 to $11.75.

Duluth, May 29.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 69 1-4c; May, 69 1-4c; July, 69 1-2c; September, 68 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 67 3-8c; May, 67 3-8c; July, 67 3-4c; No. 3 spring wheat, 62 3-8c. Oats—22 1-2 to 23c, Corn—36 5-8c.

Chicago, May 29.—Flaxseed closed:—North-West and South-West, and May, $1.80 bid; September, $1.27 bid; October, $1.22 bid.

Detroit, May 29—Wheat closed;—No. 1 white, cash, 74c; No. 2 red, cash, 74; May, 74c; July, 72 5-8c.

Buffalo, May 29.—Spring wheat—No. 1, Northern, 72c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 75c; No. 1 white and mixed, 74c asked. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 42 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 42 1-4c; No. 2 corn, 42c on track. Oats—No. 2 white, 28 1-4c; No. 3 white, 27 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-4c, on track.

Toledo, May 29.—Wheat—Cash, 74 3-4c; May, 74 3-4c; July, 73c. Corn—July, 38 3-4c. Oats—July, 23c.

CAUGHT IN AMBUSH.

One of Col. Bethune's Squadrons Suffers 66 Casualties in a Natal Trap.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from General Buller:—

I have received the following from Bethune:—

"'May 21, while marching in the direction of Newcastle, one of my squadrons of Bethune's mounted infantry was ambushed by Boers six miles west of Vryheid, and very few escaped. Lieuts. Lausum and Capell are among the missing. Captain the Earl De La Warr is slightly wounded in the leg. The total casualties are about 66. I have returned to Nqutu for supplies. Will march to-morrow for Newcastle, via Dundee.'"

General Buller then proceeds:—

"I detached Col. Bethune and about five hundred men from Dundee, May 17, with instructions to march by Vaut's drift and show his force at Nqutu, which was reported to have been evacuated by the enemy, preparatory to the return of the magistrates and the civil establishment to the district. He was to rejoin me at Newcastle afterwards."

HUNTER AT VRYBURG.

Remarkable Achievement for a Mixed Force Short of Rations.

A despatch from Warrenton, Thursday says:—Operations have been pushed forward eighty miles, one of General Hunter's brigades having occupied Vryburg last night. Considering the difficulties of the road, this is a remarkable achievement for a mixed force, short of rations, making forced marches. Water is scarce. Some portions of the brigade covered eighteen miles without a break.

General Hunter personally goes to Vryburg to-day by train.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

THIRD READINGS.

The following private bills were read a third time and passed:—

Act to incorporate the Canadian Bankers' Association—Mr. Britton.

To incorporate the Accident and Guarantee Company of Canada — Mr. Penny.

Respecting the Buffalo Railway Co. —Mr. Gibson.

MANITOBA GRAIN TRADE.

The House went into committee on the Government bill respecting the grain trade in the inspection district of Manitoba. It is a measure founded on the report of the grain commission, which sat in Manitoba and the North-West last summer. The object is to afford relief to the farmers of that section, who complained that they were not provided with sufficient facilities for shipping grain, and that they were overcharged by the elevator companies, which were allowed to have a monopoly.

THE BANKING SYSTEM.

Mr. Fielding introduced his bill to amend the Banking Act. The main purpose of this amendment is to carry forward bank charters for another ten years, but several important changes and additions are also proposed to the Banking Act. In case the shareholders of a bank ask for certain information from the directors the Act, as amended, would require the information to be furnished at the first annual meeting. Banks which have suspended payment will be prevented from issuing notes after suspension. Banks may lend money upon standing timber and upon the products of the quarry. Security may be taken by banks for liability incurred by letters of credit. In the case of a bank holding land for other than purposes of its own business, provision is made that proceedings may be taken by the Crown to appropriate the land if the bank does not dispose of it after the expiration of the statutory limit of seven years, or twelve years if an extension is granted. The object of this amendment is to force a bank to sell land which it acquires and holds as an asset and is not necessary for purposes of business. A return of unpaid drafts shall be made by the bank every five years in the same way as returns of unpaid balances are made. Better provision is to be made for the handling of a bank's affairs after it has suspended payment. For this purpose the Bankers' Association is to be incorporated, and immediately on the suspension of a bank this association shall appoint a curator, who shall be manager of the bank, direct all its affairs and assume all powers conferred upon him. The curator shall remain in charge until a liquidator is appointed, or the bank under suspension resumes business. The point yet to be decided, and upon which some discussion took place yesterday, was what responsibility the Bankers' Association should assume for the acts of the curator. It is also proposed to grant the Bankers' Association authority which will operate as a means to secure accurate returns being made to the Government by banking institutions, but this proviso is not in workable form as yet. Provision is made to enable a solvent bank to sell out to another institution, without loss of time upon a vote of two-thirds in value of its shareholders.

INSPECTION OF APPLES.

A long discussion took place over the bill to regulate the packing of apples and pears for export. There was a general feeling that the trade required to be controlled in such a way as to prevent the reputation of Canadian fruits from being injured in the English market, but some difference of opinion was developed as to whether Mr. Fisher had hit upon the best method of bringing about this desired end.

TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE.

Mr. MacLaren presented a petition from the Corporation of the City of Stratford praying that the Postmaster-General be authorized to acquire all telegraph and telephone lines in the Dominion of Canada and to operate the same in connection with the postal system or else to construct a new system of telegraphs or telephones, or both.

CIGARETTES.

Mr. Flint presented a petition from the Dominion Women's Christian Temperance Union, praying for an Act to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of cigarettes.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES.

Supplementary estimates for the current fiscal year were brought down. The total amount to be voted is $3,589,889, of which $1,335,562 is chargeable to capital, $2,021,160 to income, and $160,000 to the war in South Africa.

The detailed items are:—$125,000 for the annual drill camps; $160,000 to defray expenses of the Halifax Regiment; $900,000 for the I. C. R., chargable to income, and $355,131 to capital; $1,355,449 St. Lawrence canal system, $30,000 for binder twine requisites at Kingston penitentiary; $75,000 immigration; $30,000 additional for Paris Exhibition; $12,000 additional for quarantine.

A vote of $9,000 is asked for the prosecution in the Ville Marie Bank case, $364,474 additional for administration of the Yukon, $34,715 additional required for Customs, $25,000 to the fishery service.

The commissions to the Canadian Bank of Commerce for transacting the Government's banking business in the Yukon are as follows:—Four per cent for handling gold dust, 2 per cent. commission on drafts issued free to miners, 1 1-2 per cent. on revenue collections, 1 1-2 per cent on cash payments, 2 per cent. on mounted police drafts, 2 per cent. on Militia Department drafts. Lately these commissions have been somewhat reduced.

INVASION OF TRANSVAAL

Roberts' Headquarters Now North of the Vaal Rivers.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts:

"Vereeniging, Sunday, May, 27, 1.50 p.m.—We crossed the Vaal this morning, and are now encamped on the north bank. The advance troops, which crossed yesterday, were only just in time to save the coal mines on both this and the other side of the river from being destroyed. Our casualties were four.

"Lieut. Webber was taken prisoner at Heilbron a few days ago. He went there on telegraph duty. It was not known that our troops had been temporarily withdrawn."

STORY OF A BOER AMAZON.

Fought With Her Husband in the Trenches in Natal.

A despatch from Boer Camp, Glencoe, says:—A member of the Johannesburg commando, in laager here, was discovered a few days ago to be a young woman, and enquiries elicted the following romantic story. When the husband of this plucky young vrouw was commandeered for service at the front she attired herself in male clothes, went to the field cornet and requested him to commandeer her. This was done, and she proceeded to the front as a properly equipped burgher. She fought bravely in the trenches at Spion kop. It was not until a few days ago that her sex was discovered, and she was then at once sent to her home. On her way hither she made a speech to the people assembled on the station platform, exhorting the burghers to persevere in the struggle, and explaining that she preferred fighting for her country to lying ill at home.

CROSSED NEAR INGOGO.

Doubtful if Boers Will Remain in Laing's Nek

A despatch from London, Friday says:—In Natal Gen. Buller's forces have crossed into the Transvaal near Ingogo, but are still held at bay at Laing's nek, where the Boers are entrenching themselves. With the exception of this pass, Natal is clear of Boers. They have a big gun posted, but it is doubtful if they will be able to hold the position when threatened by a flanking movement from the force that crossed the Ingogo river.

Gen. Dartnell's volunteers occupied Mount Prospect Monday. Lord Dundonald's cavalry is at Firmstones, near Ingogo. His infantry rests at Schoenshoogte. Their names are all of fatal memory in the first Boer war. They face Laing's nek, uwhere the Boers through the range glasses of the British are occasionally visible.

In the march across the Biggarsberg all the farms, except one, were found vacant. A temporary bridge has been finished at Waschbank. Trains now go to Dundee.

CAPTURED TWO COUNTS.

Some of the Prisoners Taken by Col. Baden-Powell.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail, dated Mafeking Sunday, says:—

"Among the prisoners captured with Commandant Sarel Eloff are Count de Bremont, a Frenchman, and Count Von Weise, a German. It is found that the Boers were guided by two deserters named Hay and Bolton. At the enemy's request we have handed over their dead.

"To-day one of our men was asked to surrender, and replied Never.' The Boers at once shot him through the head."

Further details of the fighting at Mafeking say that Commandant Sarel Eloff's followers deserted him whereupon Eloff fired on them himself, and then surrendered with 80 followers. The despatch also says that one party of Boers was driven out of the state and allowed to escape, as "we had sufficient prisoners."

The capture of Eloff and his followers cost Baden-Powell three men killed and seven wounded.

LOOTED AS THEY FLED.

Damage Occasioned by the Boers in Natal.

A despatch from Newcastle, says:—When the retiring Boers passed through Newcastle they were thoroughly demoralized. Their wagons came racing over the veldt fifteen abreast, in an excited hurry to get safely away. In order to lighten vehicles their drivers emptied their contents on the veldt. The Boers have looted the Hatling spruit station, and smashed the water tanks. At the Dannhauser and Ingagane stations the tanks have been treated in like manner. The Ingagane railway bridge abutments, the Waschbank grinder bridge, and all the culverts from Waschbank to Glencoe betwpen Glencoe and Dannhauser have been damaged, but can easily be repaired.

ADVANCE TO VREDEFORT.

Many Burghers in the Free State Turning in Their Arms.

A despatch from Vredefort, Orange Free State, says:—The British dragnet extends almost to the banks of the Vaal river. On two different occasions the correspondent has seen parties of burghers turning in their arms. The correspondent has met many burghers who are anxious to learn the date on which they can throw down their arms and return to their farms.

A commando of 800, consisting largely of Johannesburg zarps, mounted police, and foreigners, when they heard of Col. Pilcher taking Bothaville, hastened to the south-east and joined the retreating forces. The zarps retired to Paris drift on the Vaal river.

Gen. French is within striking distance of the enemy.

BRIDGE WAS DESTROYED

Boers Taking Their Guns and Forage Toward Johannesburg.

A despatch from Taaibosch says:—Gen. Hamilton, with Gen. Broadwood's advance is at the drift at Boschbank. Gen. French crossed the Vaal river into the Transvaal at Parys on Thursday. The British advance guard crossed the river on Sunday without opposition. The bridge had been destroyed.

The Boers are reported to be taking their guns and forage towards Johannesburg. The rail-head is now at the Rhenoster river. It is stated here that forty British troops are occupying the coal mines. Gen. Roberts is arranging to support them.

HIGHBINDER TRAGEDY.

Mysterious Murder of a Chinaman at Rossland, B. C.

A despatch from Rossland, B. C., says:—A mysterious occurrence happened on Wednesday. Mah-Lin, a cook, was found dead at 6 p.m., in the house of his employer, Mrs. Chenoweth. He was killed by a bullet entering the head between the jaw bones severing the internal artery and lodging in the spine. Death was instantaneous. Nobody was in the house at the time. It could not have been suicide, as there are no marks of burning. Mah-Lin's body was lying under an open window on the ground floor. The murder was probably committed by a Chinese highbinder.

RUNDLE OCCUPIES SENEKAL

British Loss Eleven Killed or Wounded in the Engagement.

A London Times despatch states that Gen. Rundle occupied Senekal Saturday without opposition. The Boers in the neighbourhood are said to number 1,500, with several guns. A few shells dispersed them. A field cornet and several others were killed. The British casualties were eleven killed or wounded.

KRUGER'S PROCLAMATION

Asks Burghers Whether They Want More Fight or Peace.

A despatch from London says:—President Kruger, according to a special despatch from Newcastle, has issued a proclamation asking the Transvaal burghers to notify him whether they desire to continue the fight or to sue for peace.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

The British in Pretoria.

A telegram received by Major Hallwell just before going to press states that the British are in Pretoria.

The War News.

During the past week events have moved rapidly in the South African war situation. Lord Roberts has moved quickly forward, pushing straight on to Johannesburg, which place he reached on Tuesday evening, and made his public entry into the city yesterday at noon. During all this advance there has been no serious fighting, the Boers retiring as the British advanced, generally without firing a shot. The British cavalry have advanced near to Pretoria, and it would not be surprising if the next news we hear would be the entrance of Lord Roberts into the Transvaal capital.

The general opinion seems to be that the war is nearly over, as the Boers are said to be deserting in large numbers, and will not fight any longer, recognizing the fact that further resistance is useless.

Critical Situation in China.

Now that the South African War is nearly over the situation in China is attracting attention, and affairs there are reported critical. An organization called the Boxers are in revolt against the Government, and against everything foreign, and appear to be driving everything before them. Reports received at Washington a few days ago stated that nine Methodist missionaries had been murdered, and fears were entertained for all others, as well as the converts, and all the foreign residents. A force of American marines, as well as French and German troops have landed to try and protect foreign residents. The Russian consul has telegraphed for all the naval and military assistance possible, and it is said 20,000 Russian troops at Port Arthur will be landed at once at a Chinese port. The result will likely be the breaking up and partitioning of the Chinese empire.

The Dynamiters Sentenced.

British justice, swift and stern, has overtaken the three Fenians who attempted to wreck the Welland Canal. The trial took place last week at Welland, before Judge Boyd, and lasted two days. A complete chain of evidence was presented to the jury, and after an absence of about half an hour the jury brought in a verdict of guilty against all three. The judge immediately sentenced them to the penitentiary for life. It was just five weeks from the making of the attempt to blow up the canal till they received their sentence.

In referring to their sentence the Witness says:—"We of Canada have cause for satisfaction and gratification over the expedition and efficiency with which, under the ordinary administration of justice, the first and only dynamite case which, it is said, has ever occurred in this country, has been disposed of. The three dynamiters were not a very cunning or skillful lot of criminals, and what mental acuteness and wariness they were possessed of were not heightened by their drunken habits. They seem to have attracted the attention and aroused the suspicion of every one whom they came near from the time they began the execution of their plot to the moment of their arrest. * * * * The judge justly and rightly treated the crime as the gravest possible, short of cruel murder on a large scale, which if successful, it would have been, as the bursting of the gates would certainly have caused loss of life as well as destruction of property. There will be no dissent, therefore, from the judge's sentence, which was one of life imprisonment of all three criminals. The course of justice in this case will likely form a great deterrent to attemps in Canada of dynamiters and like criminals against the public safety."

Municipal Law Amendments.

Among the amendments to the Municipal Act, which were made at the recent session of the Ontario Legislature the following are of local interest:—

Municipalities may pass by-laws to grant aid to certain industries, under conditions laid down in the Act, which by-laws will not need to be confirmed by the Legislature, as was required heretofore.

The maxium number of electors in a polling sub-division may now be 300, instead of 200, as formerly.

Cities, towns and villages may pass by-laws "for preventing persons from throwing any dirt, filth, glass, handbills, paper or other rubbish, or the carcasses of animals upon any street, road, lane or highway."

Villages are given the same power as cities and towns to provide for the construction of granolithic, stone, asphalt or brick sidewalks, and the powers which cities, towns and villages have in regard to sidewalks, have been extended to include pavements.

The act to regulate travel on Public Highways and Bridges is amended. The drivers of traction engines are required to stop when meeting horses on the road and remain stationary until they have safely passed. When using the roads at night traction engines must carry a red light in front and a green light behind, and also have a person go at least one chain ahead with a light, and whistles must not be sounded.

No municipal corporation shall license any show until the applicant produces a Provincial License.

The bounty on wolves is increased from $10 to $15.

Lord Roberts has announced the annexation of the Free State, which hereafter will be called the Orange River State.

The British War Office announces that no further enlistments in the reserve regiments will be accepted after June 1.

Queen Victoria cabled the people of Parkhill, thanking them for the expressions of loyalty forwarded to her Majesty by cable.

In the British House of Commons the Secretary of State for India, Lord Geo. Hamilton, said he regretted that no material change for the better had yet taken place in the famine-stricken district in India.

The private bank of J. L. Ross at Aurora was entered, the safe blown open and over $500 taken. The post-office was also entered, the safe burst open and $60 in cash and $160 worth of stamps taken.

The Methodist Episcopal General Conference of the United States, in session at Chicago, has voted to abolish the time limit on pastorates, which means that a minister may remain in one charge for an indefinite time.

By a close vote, and after a debate which exceeded in bitterness anything yet heard during the session, the Episcopal Methodist Quadrennial Conference practically decided to make no change in the attitude of the church in regard to card playing, dancing, theater going and other forms of amusement which since 1872 have been under the ban of the church.

The College of Physicians and Surgeons of Chicago decided to refuse recognition to athletics and no longer to give official sanction to the college football team. Dr. William E. Quinn, dean of the college, says: "Experience has taught us that college athletics have a demoralizing and disturbing influence on the students and interfere with the educational work of the college.

Only seven hotels now in the five municipalities of West Durham. Local option obtains in Darlington, Cartwright has one hotel—at Blackstock; Clark has two—one each at Orono and Kendal; Newcastle one and Bowmanville three. A writer some months ago stated that in this riding at one time there were 23 liquor licenses issued. Does this not look as though prohibition was coming sure enough?—Statesman.

Arthur McIntyre, the thirteen-year-old boy who a short time ago shot his father, Peter McIntyre in Toronto, was last week tried on the charge of manslaughter. A verdict of guilty was rendered, and he was sentenced to four years in the Mimico Industrial School, where he would be placed under restraint and supervision, and would not be allowed to associate with criminals, nor read dime novels.

A deputation from this Province waited on Mr. Blair at Ottawa, representing that the new system of cattle guards was not sufficient to prevent cattle from getting upon the railway tracks, and in consequence a greater number of cattle were either injured or killed than was the case even under the old system of guards. The Minister promised early consideration of the complaint.

Venice Without Water.

Venice without water would hardly be Venice at all, but we are assured there is a possibility that the picturesque Venice of today may become a city of the past, and eventually Venice may be waterless.

According to Professor Marinelli, the regular increase in the delta of the river Po is such that in process of time the northern Adriatic will be dry, and Venice will no more be upon the sea. The annual surveys show that the mean annual increase of the delta during 70 years has been three-tenths of a square mile.

An encroachment upon the sea of three-tenths of a mile in a year means a large increase in a century. It appears that the total increase in six centuries has been about 198 square miles. The increase is continuing, and the gulf of Venice is doomed to disappear.

No immediate alarm need be felt, and it will not be necessary to hurry off to Venice to take a farewell look at the city in its present picturesqueness. Professor Marinelli calculates that between 100 and 120 centuries will elapse before the entire northern Adriatic will have become dry land.—Youth's Companion.

His Toast.

Brown was very much in love with pretty Miss Simpson and had told her so repeatedly, but in vain. She did not reciprocate. Brown's friends knew of the affair, and whenever Brown gave a toast Miss Simpson was made the subject of it. One night, when Brown and his companions were enjoying a little supper among themselves, one of the men said:

"Come, Brown, your usual toast."

"No," came the reply. "Since I can't make her Brown I'll toast her no longer."—London Answers.

Lady Betty.

In prerevolutionary days there was a woman public executioner in Virginia. At that time death sentences were respited on condition that a criminal should perform this office.

"Lady Betty," as she was afterward called, was sentenced to death for murder. She offered instead to become public executioner and held this office for many years.

It is said that on the scaffold she officiated without a mask.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Close Call.

Once I sailed these seas, where are the cannibals, with a corpulent captain. Whenever a chief came on board the first thing he was sure to admire was the proportions of our gallant tar, and the chief would feel him and smack his own lips and turn up his own eyes at the prospect of so much fatness—going to waste, as one may say. These attentions our skipper very much disliked.

Well, one day both boats were absent trading, and it fell suddenly calm. "The old man" (the forecastle name for a skipper) and self were the only whites on board. The strong currents caught the vessel and carried her on to the rocks, and we could get no bottom a hundred yards from the shore. The underflow from the waves kept her from striking. The natives gathered on the cliffs, as ravens to a carcass, waiting for the catastrophe. I took off all my clothes, and we waited and waited for some two hours, the natives recognizing the captain and telling him plainly they would eat him at last.

The strain on our nerves may be imagined. At last the captain's gave way. "Goodby, G——, old fellow," he said. "Those beasts will have me in the ovens at once. You may escape—you are thin. If you see my old girl again, tell her I was thinking of her at the last." This was said with a gulp and a quiver in the voice. But just then the two boats came round the point, having at last heard our stern guns, and we were saved.—"Among the Man Eaters," by John Gaggin.

Where It Rains Frogs.

Every once in awhile stories are brought out about extraordinary showers of fish, of bloody snow, etc., the latest thing being of a ship captain far out on the Atlantic who ran into a dust shower so heavy he had to set his crew shoveling the dust from the decks when the weight began to get dangerous. To this be there added a tale:

It rains frogs in Arizona. The old timers believe there is no doubt of it, though they cannot explain whence the frogs were originally "lifted." But this much is straight—let there be a summer rain along the line of the southern Pacific in southwestern Arizona, and behold the next morning every little pool has a myriad of little lean green frogs with marvelous croaking powers. They don't wait for nightfall like their more civilized brothers elsewhere, but keep up the music by day as by night. They live where water comes only about once a year. They can't live over the interim under the sun baked black rocks. They assuredly haven't hopped from the Colorado river, and they are all of a size to boot. If they didn't come from the ground or from the river, they must have come from the skies.

And that's what the Hassayamonera firmly believe.

No Chance For Him.

Three negro lads met on a street corner one afternoon, and by some queer freak of Providence each had just 15 cents. This was considerable for them, and, being so unfortunate as to have no "craps," it required much serious deliberation to arrive at just the best plan for spending it.

Finally one suggested that they place their little capital in a pool and then, each in turn, guess what was good to eat, the best guesser to take all of the money.

This plan met with hearty approval, as each one had ideas on that subject, and the 45 cents was soon in a pile. Then the first one guessed.

"Possum, sweet taters an watermelon," he said.

At this the second one reached down and began picking up his nickels, but the third stopped him with: "Hol' on dare! Let dat money 'lone!" To which the second replied:

"You think I'ze goin to guess agains' that fool nigger when he's done said all der is good ter eut?"

The Stupid Thing.

"Do you think the shortest route to a man's heart is through his stomach?" asked Miss Gabby as she prepared to exhibit her skill with the chafing dish to young Dr. Powers.

"Oh, dear, no!" exclaimed the young physician, swelling up with the consciousness of his superior knowledge. "The shortest way to the heart is by way of an incision through the left subclavial section of the thoracic parieties."

Thus is cold science wresting Cupid's weapons one by one from the hands of the fair sex.—Baltimore American.

A Prize Thought.

A teacher of music in one of the public schools of the south desired to impress the pupils with the meaning of the signs "f" and "ff" in a song they were about to sing. After explaining that "f" meant forte he said, "Now, children, if 'f' means forte, what does 'ff' mean?"

Silence reigned for a moment, and then he was astonished to hear a bright little fellow shout:

"Eighty!"—New Lippincott.

The Day After.

Mrs. Mixer—Tell me the worst, doctor. Is my husband's condition serious?

Doctor—There is no cause for alarm, madam. He is now out of danger, although suffering acutely from enlargement of the cerebral glands.

Mrs. Mixer—But, doctor, how do you suppose it was brought on?

Doctor—On a tray probably.—Chicago News.

The Price of Ten Cents' Worth.

Customer—Give me 10 cents' worth of paregoric, please.

Druggist—Yes, sir.

Customer (absentmindedly) — How much is it?

Druggist—A quarter.—Boston Christian Register.

How Peary Retrieved Wild Ducks.

Lieutenant R. E. Peary, the arctic explorer, was born in Maine. He prepared himself for entering Bowdoin college at Fryeburg academy in Fryeburg, in the western part of the state. The following story of Peary's early days shows his method of overcoming obstacles:

One of his fellow townsmen while out hunting one day in November discovered a flock of ducks in a pond about two miles from the village. The man wanted the birds, but knew no way of getting them, even if his shot were effective, for he had no dog, and there was no boat in the pond. On his way home he met Peary and told him about the ducks and why he had not fired at them.

"Now," said Peary, "let's go back to the pond, and if the ducks are still there I promise to retrieve all you kill."

They returned to the pond; the ducks were undisturbed. The weather had been cold for several days, ice had formed around the shore of the pond, and the ducks were bunched out in open water, but within range. Merrill fired and killed two. Without more ado than if he were about to take a dip in the old swimming hole on a hot July day Peary removed his clothing, broke the ice with a heavy stick and swam out, picked up the dead birds and brought them to land.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Sign Painters.

The question has been asked of sign painters hundreds of times, "Which letter of the alphabet do you consider the hardest or most difficult to make?" It is but natural to make the inquiry, for to the novice some particular letters are more perplexing than others. It is most generally conceded by some experts that the Roman capital letter "R" is the most difficult. Others will say that an "S" is very hard to make, and many strongly contend that the character "&" is the hardest and most difficult of any in the entire alphabet. Practically speaking, all of these letters are somewhat difficult, and to the young beginner they are not easily mastered.

It has frequently been supposed that an artist of ability on account of his great talent in drawing would of course naturally make a good sign painter, but the experiment has been tried and given up with unsatisfactory results.

An artist may draw and paint a most beautiful picture, but when it comes to forming a perfect letter he is entirely out of the race. About 47 years ago there were five well known artists of this city who were also experts at lettering, they having learned and worked at this branch previously.—New York Times.

CARRIAGE STALLION

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR.

WEDNESDAY MORNING leaves his own stable and goes to M. Kerby's, Stirling, for noon. Thence to Geo. A. Ketcheson's, Sidney Town Hall, for night. Thursday, thence to James Hogle's, 2nd Con. Sidney, for noon. Thence to Austin Hogle's, Sidney Crossing for night. Thence to John Brennan's, Frankford, Friday night. Thence to his own stable and remains there balance of the time.

PEDIGREE.

VOLUNTEER CLAY, JR., is sired by Volunteer Clay, record 2.25; trial, ½ mile, 1.12. Volunteer Clay has sired Viola Clay, record 2.24½, trial 2.18. Viola Clay is fully 16½ hands high. She has trotted in a race timed separately, in 2.18, quarters in 33 seconds. She has started in 58 races, winning 50 of them, and getting a place in every one of the others. She has 30 heats to her credit in 2.30 and better.

Dam by Champion, sister to Rawdon, 2.29. Also sire of the dam of Tariff Jr., 2.26.

DESCRIPTION.—Dark bay horse, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,175 pounds. Trained by A. Gerow five weeks over Stirling track. Can trot miles in 2.27. Gerow thinks if he is worked for speed will trot in 2.20. Is both fast and steady.

TERMS.—$5.00 for a single leap, payable at time of service; $8.00 to insure. Insured mares must be returned regularly to the horse, or they will be charged insurance, and parties disposing of their mares before foaling time must pay insurance, whether in foal or not. Mares tried by the horse, and not returned, will be charged insurance. All accidents at the risk of owners of mares.

FRED. FANNING,
WELLMAN'S CORNERS.

We Quote:

Hungarian,	$1.00 per bush.
Millet, -	$1.00 per bush.
Wisconsin Dent Corn,	$1 "
Stowell's Evergreen,	5c. lb. or 44 lbs. $2.00.
Blue Grass, -	15c. per lb.
Red Top, - -	20c. per lb.
Bran, - -	$17 per ton.
Barley Chop, -	$18 per ton
Shorts, - -	$19 per ton.
Ckd. Corn, -	$20 per ton.

We have in stock all the leading varieties of MANGOLD, SUGAR BEET, TURNIP and CARROT SEED.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS

are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 50c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 50c.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your backaches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 50c.

NEW CARPETS.

We are now making a particularly attractive display of new designs in Carpets. We make a specialty of "CROSSLEY'S" make, for which we are the agents for this district. We have handled Crossley's Carpets for nearly 40 years and have found them very satisfactory for wear, while the prices are in many cases lower than inferior makes are sold at. The new patterns are very pretty.

Velvets.

These make very rich and durable floor coverings. Some lovely new styles showing at $1.00 and $1.25 a yard.

Axminsters.

Another make of Pile Carpets, very effective and durable if you get the right makes. We have Canadian Axminsters at 90c. and fine English makes up to $1.65.

Brussels.

No make of carpet will give better all round service than a good Brussels. We have a large assortment of latest patterns at

3 Frame.....85c.
4 Frame.....95c.
5 Frame.....$1.00 to $1.35

Tapestry.

We invite special attention to our new patterns in English Tapestry Carpets at 50c. and 65c. a yard. We have Borders and Stair Carpets to match the 65c. quality, and we can recommend them as the best Carpet to be had at the price.

Wools and Unions.

In All Wool and Unions we have a complete assortment from 25c. to $1 a yard. They are from the most reliable makers, the colorings being the best that can be procured.

Mattings.

Japan and China Mattings in great variety of styles and prices.

Linoleums.

This season's latest styles in "Nairns" Celebrated Scotch Linoleums in 2 yards and 4 yards wide, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 a sq. yd. These are now much used for dining rooms.

Swiss Curtains.

Lovely new styles in Swiss Tamboured Peasants' Net, and Irish Point Curtains at very moderate prices.

NEW DRAPERIES Cretonnes, Art Muslins, White Spot Muslins, Colored Muslins, Art Denims, Figured Satteens, Silkolines, Sash Nets and Muslins.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling,

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.
McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢
NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE
These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.
THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.
McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR
Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates, Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50¢. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

Men often dress in bad taste without knowing it.

If you wear **Shorey's Clothing** you cannot be otherwise than correctly dressed.

Shorey's
4 Button Sack
Kilmarnoc Tweed Suits,
Retail at $12.00.

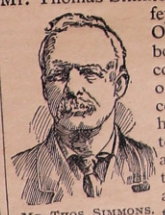
They are as good as any one wants for a business suit and better than you can get to order for $20.00.
Sold only by the best dealers, and guaranteed in every particular.
Not made to order, but made to fit.

Fishermen in Holland kill all fish as soon as they are landed, while French fishermen, on the contrary, allow them to die of asphyxiation.

There are no gutters in the streets of Cairo. A heavy rain consequently gives the city the aspect of Venice.

Could not Pull the Throttle

When a reliable gentleman like Mr. Thomas Simmons, of Chaffey's Locks, Ont., steamboat engineer, comes forward on his own account and adds his testimony to the value of a medical cure, the public has assurance that there is something deserving attention. Off and on, for the past two years, he experienced intense pain down the sciatic nerve. So severe was it at times that he was unable to handle the throttle of the engine, and would be obliged to lay off for days. "Before the first bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure had been drained," said Mr. Simmons, "I could feel the beneficial effects; and by the time I had used four I was completely cured. Since last spring I have been entirely free from pain. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure did it."



MR. THOS. SIMMONS.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Got Over the Limit.

The late Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin was a very generous giver of charity and of presents, which neither he nor the beneficiary would have cared to denominate as charity, though the gifts amounted to much the same. He told a friend one day that he was going to turn over a new leaf and try to keep his donations down to a limit that would not exceed $1,000 a month. Three months after he had announced this resolution his friend asked how he had made out.

"I started out pretty well," he replied, "and if I hadn't given an old friend of mine in Wisconsin who had struck hard luck $10,000 last month I think I should have kept within the limit."

Try a Change.

You have probably tried the plan of making others miserable and found little comfort in it. Try making others happier. Possibly it will suit you better. Too many people have the habit of saying disagreeable things to and about others. There is no pleasure in it, but there is so much unhappiness in the world that you can gain genuine satisfaction by saying kind things of people, by doing kind things. Don't cut and slash. It only makes miserable people more miserable. The fact that others cut and slash you is no excuse for adopting their mistaken policy. With a little modesty and a little kindness you can do missionary work every day and accomplish a great deal of good.—Atchison Globe.

The Newly Elected Alderman.

When a politician has just been elected a member of the council and the directory man comes around next day and asks him what his occupation is, he has to struggle with himself sometimes not to answer, "Statesman."—Somerville Journal.

Wrangling in the Choir.

"Why can't you be obliging?" cried the facetious music rack. "The bells play when they're tolled. Come, give us a tune!"

"No," grumbled the organ in deep diapason; "I'll be blowed if I do!"—Philadelphia Press.

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY DAY.

A heart full of thankfulness,
A thimbleful of care,
A soul of simple hopefulness,
An early morning prayer;
A smile to greet the morning with,
A kind word as a key
To open the door and greet the day
Whate'er it may bring to thee,
A patient trust in Providence
To sweeten all the way—
All these, combined with thoughtfulness,
Will make a happy day.

—Exchange.

THE ALTERNATIVE

A Story of the South African War.

"The question at issue," Charles Shaefer said quietly, "is between this and that."

"This" was a man, a native black South African runner. He lay flat on his back in the little valley, his unseeing eyes wide open, motionless save for an occasional twitching of the muscles, his life blood trickling through the hastily applied bandage which concealed the bullet wound in the head. The man was silent, except when his parched lips moved in the inarticulate mutter of delirium.

Charles Shaefer, Reuter's special correspondent in the Transvaal, did not allow his eyes to linger long upon the piteous black figure. His gaze reverted to "that," a small package of papers, evidently of great importance, carefully wrapped in a waterproof covering which he had drawn from his breast pocket.

"Now that we are reduced to two horses only," he went on, his eyes shifting for a moment to the carcass of a third horse which lay dead some 20 yards off, "and seeing that we are in the enemy's country, probably 24 hours' ride from the nearest well of water, and that this nigger is a dead weight on our hands"—

"You surely don't dream of abandoning the poor devil?" Tom Barker broke in.

Shaefer glanced uneasily at his companion. Barker was a puzzle to him, a poor man of distinguished literary ability, young, but already a success as a journalist, yet occasionally betraying a vein of sentimentality altogether out of place in connection with his friend of Teutonic origin. Shaefer had had inconvenient experience of this "too English" peculiarity more than once during the three months' enforced imprisonment in Ladysmith, from which they had just escaped with the invaluable help of the negro runner.

"You wouldn't leave him here to die?" the Englishman persisted.

Shaefer rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "He's sure to die soon in any case."

"I don't think so. If we can get him on my horse and carry him a bit out of this"—

"It's out of the question, Barker. He cannot walk, and these two horses are already tired out, and we cannot possibly do it.

"Besides, the horses are my property," continued the German. "I had to pay a big price for them in Ladysmith, and we've already lost one in our recent encounter with the Boer outposts. I must get my dispatches in at the nearest telegraph station. It's 40 miles off yet, and I suppose you want to get yours in, too, for the London T——. I reckon on selling these beasts when we get safely over the Tugela river, and I don't propose leaving one behind." And the German's eyes gleamed angrily, his voice thick with passion.

"What's the life of a nigger runner worth?" he growled.

"He's a man, anyway," Tom Barker retorted. "Suppose I refuse to leave the fellow?"

"Then"—and now Shaefer became ominously cool—"I shall again be forced to remind you that your horse is my property. I go, and the horse you ride goes with me. You can come or not, as you please."

Barker turned pale. "That is the choice you offer me? Then I say you are a blackguard."

"And I say," indifferently, "that you are a fool. Come, will you mount?"

"No," furiously.

The Reuter correspondent shrugged his shoulders.

"Have it your own way," he said. "You'll be food for the Boers before morning." And, gathering up the reins of the second horse, he prepared to jump into his own saddle. But here Barker sprang upon him suddenly. "No, you don't," he cried. "You shall leave me one horse, you brute, though it were a hundred times your property."

"Stand off!" the German cried.

Tom Barker's answer was to close with him silently, and there ensued a trial of strength the issue of which seemed for several minutes doubtful. The men were not badly matched. Shaefer was a little heavier, but he was older by 15 years, and Barker's lithe body had known an English public school training. The result of the fight seemed uncertain, when the German suddenly loosed his hold and fell back, leaving the reins of the second horse almost in the other's clutches. But Barker, raising his head and about to seize the reins, found himself covered by his antagonist's revolver.

"Now, perhaps," the German correspondent observed, "you will listen to reason. I know you haven't got a gun on you, my friend. I know something of your strange English character. There is nothing like being ready for any emergency that may arise."

Tom Barker, under the covering revolver, stood erect and mute. To argue further with a man prepared to commit murder on behalf of a horse and a few news dispatches of no great importance would be simple waste of breath.

Keeping the muzzle of the revolver pointed full at Barker's breast, Shaefer jumped into his saddle, and, seizing the reins of the other horse, he started off at a sharp trot. As long as Barker remained in running distance the German occasionally looked back to be sure he was not followed. In five minutes he was but a speck in the distance on the South African veldt. "It's your own fault, remember, if you lose your life and fail to get your news in Monday's London T——," was his final greeting as he disappeared over the crest of the nearest kopje, turning to his right.

When he had disappeared, Barker looked around him, reviewing the situation. It was not a very cheering prospect that met his eye. Two hills, or kopjes, of some thousand feet rose to the right and left, and he could see the setting sun on the horizon between them far beyond on the veldt. The day had been intensely hot.

"I don't know what the deuce to do now," thought Barker. As if in answer to the question the wounded guide rolled over on his side, making an effort to rise.

"Where's Mass' Shaefer?" he said, looking around him in surprise.

Barker gave the negro a drink of brandy mixed with water from his canteen, and the man presently seemed to revive sufficiently to sit up.

Barker laughed grimly. "He's gone down the path leading to the Tugela river, leaving us both here in a nice mess," he said. The darky rubbed his hand over his eyes wearily and then gazed steadily along the road ahead.

"Yo' say he go 'long the right trail?" muttered the man.

"Yes," replied Barker.

"Then he's sure gone wrong. That right trail leads down to the Bo' camp, and he'll get nab or killed for spy," the guide said slowly.

It was too late now to warn the German correspondent. He was far out of sight by this time.

When Tom Barker and the negro guide, the latter resting against the Englishman's shoulder, staggered into the hut of a friendly Kaffir just before sunrise the next morning, they could obtain no tidings of the German. But they received a rude welcome and a rough shakedown from the long suffering Kaffirs, who had during the war learned to respect the English race. The next day Tom Barker, with a new guide, started off once more for the British camp on the Tugela. They reached it at sunset the next evening, and Barker reported himself to the commanding officer, who was glad to get news of the beleaguered army in Ladysmith, and, although Tom Barker begged for a party to go out in search of the lost German correspondent, the stern general steadily refused to listen to his request.

And heaven only knows to this hour what did become of the wretched Shaefer. There were many rumors. Some said he was shot as a spy by a Boer commandant, but his fate remains as unknown to his employers and the world as does that of many another whose life story lies buried with them deep in the grassy breast of the South African veldt.—New York Mail and Express.

Her Watch Went Wrong.

It was a dear girl who bought a watch of a jeweler, who warranted it for a year. In a week or so she was back.

"My watch does go queerly," she said as she began fumbling at her dress.

In a minute there was a little rustle and then a click on the floor. She picked up the watch quite as a matter of course and passed it to the jeweler, who stood aghast.

"It keeps all sorts of time," she said sweetly.

The jeweler suppressed his feelings and only remarked mildly:

"A watch needs very careful handling."

"Oh, I'm ever so careful with mine. I always carry it inside my dress, so that it won't get scratched. I ought to have brought it here before, it has been going so badly, but I left it under my pillow the other morning, and Mary changed the bed, and it got into the laundry. It wasn't boiled, you know; just soaked a little while."

"I fear, miss, we shall be obliged to charge you for adjusting the watch. It seems to be in a bad way."

"Oh, I think it is too bad. It was warranted for a whole year, and here I've had it only about a week, and I have hardly used it at all."—London Answers.

Genuine Charity.

There are strange instances sometimes of the truth of the saying that the poor are better to their kind than the rich. In one of the streets running out of Broadway in front of one of those big edifices which are half office and half factory building an old woman stations herself nightly and holds out a tin cup for stray pennies.

Occasionally she forgets herself and sits there long after the people in the building have gone home. This happened one night recently, and as the writer was passing long after 7 o'clock he saw two lads coming along the deserted street. One of them noticed the old crone and after passing retraced his steps and threw a penny in the cup she held. There was no one to see his charitable act and no one to praise him. His clothing was ragged, and his condition betokened want almost as much as the individual who benefited by his generosity. It is not always those with plenty of money who are the most lavish with it or who deny themselves the most readily.—New York Mail and Express.

Swindled.

Theatrical Manager—I'm not going to pay you for my theater.

Contractor—Why not?

Theatrical Manager—Because you contracted to build a theater to hold 2,500 people, and it hasn't held 500 people any night since it opened.

Egyptian Chicken Factories.

In his volume on "Present Day Egypt" Frederick Penfield thus describes one of the interesting sights in the neighborhood of the pyramids, the incubators in the native villages. "It will be found," he says, "that the incubator is constructed of sun dried bricks and so arranged internally that the eggs, placed in mud constructed ovens on trays cushioned with cut straw, are constantly under the attendant's view. No scientific apparatus is employed by this man, not even a thermometer. He knows from experience and his own feeling how much heat is needed, and he systematically turns the eggs several times each day until they are developed into peeping chicks.

"These hatching establishments exist throughout middle and upper Egypt and in a season bring fully 20,000,000 chickens into the world that grow up to be scrawny, unattractive fowls. The industry is thousands of years old and seems conclusively to settle the question of a chicken's maternity by allocating that parentage to the hen laying the egg.

"The incubator is a foster mother only and is responsible for stifling the 'setting' instinct with Egyptian hens. The keepers of the incubators have a system of traffic with peasant farmers by which eggs are purchased outright or six live chicks given in exchange for a dozen fresh eggs."

Death to the Workmen.

It was in an art store in Fifth avenue, and the dealer was showing gilded clocks and candelabra to a customer. Pointing to one particularly handsome set, he said, "That is worth $350." Pointing to another of similar pattern, but not so handsome, he said, "That is worth $600."

"But the other one is better," said the customer.

"Well," said the dealer, "the chief value of this one (pointing to the $600 affair) is in the gilding. It was gilded by the mercury process which is now forbidden by law almost everywhere. The other one was treated with the electroplating process."

"Well, it's handsomer," said the customer. "Is it as durable? If it is, why should I pay $250 more?"

"It is practically as durable, and it is handsomer," said the dealer. "But you can duplicate it, and you can't duplicate the other. The mercury process of gilding was death to the workmen who engaged in it. They inhaled the fumes of the mercury, and in the end it killed them, and it wasn't long doing it, either."

"I'll take the mercury one," said the customer "but the other is handsomer."

The Cossacks of the Don.

The Don Cossacks are the finest looking race of men ever seen. Kingly in their carriage, tall and slender, lithe and graceful, their untamed spirit visible in every motion, their bearing is that of an unconquered people. Used as a living barrier against the Tartar invasions of Russia, they were never conquered. Living in what they call camps, each with his horse and gun, they are always ready to move in response to the emperor's call.

Their costume is a long, tight fitting coat reaching to the knee, having loose sleeves and a small, standing collar and with a row of ammunition pockets across the breast. The colored belt which encircles the Cossack's slender waist bristles with ornamented knives, daggers and pistols. Soft, high boots without heels and a great lamb's wool cap, with a little touch of color for the soft crown, and then the burka or long cape of hairy felt which they seem to wear in all sorts of weather complete the costume. These burkas appear to be worn on the theory that what keeps out the cold keeps out the heat. Anyway, these long black or white garments protect horse and rider equally from the rain and cold.—Self Culture.

His One Suggestion.

"Furthermore, John Henry Meeker," said Mrs. Meeker, who was standing in front of the mirror and putting the finishing touches to her toilet, "I want you to take notice that I am perfectly capable of getting ready for church without any prompting from you, and you can cough and look at your watch as much as you please—it won't hurry me a single second. Do you clearly understand that?"

"Yes, my dear," mildly replied Mr. Meeker, "though I think I could understand it a little better if you didn't have your mouth quite so full of hairpins."

A Probable Result.

"If people were only compelled to practice what they preach!" sighed the theorist.

"What good would that do?" demanded the practical man.

"It would make the world better, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'm inclined to think that whatever changes we noticed would be in the preaching rather than in the practice."—Chicago Post.

His Shots.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I want you to be more careful about the use of firearms."

"Why, I haven't"—

"Charley, dear," she proceeded, with sweet severity, "you mustn't try to deceive me. I heard you telling yesterday about how you fell down on a long shot. If you must go in for such things, please get a gun that won't kick."—Washington Star.

Due to Ignorance.

"He thinks he's famous."

"Well, he never was much of a man for acquiring knowledge."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Why, he probably never has consulted the dictionary and learned the difference between fame and notoriety."—Chicago Post.

THE TRIP TO DAWSON CITY

HOW TO REACH THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

Experiences of An Old Timer on the Journey—The Most Direct Route to Take—Different Mining Claims in the Yukon—Cost of Living in the Country—Chances for Agriculture.

So much yellow journalism and absolute rot has been written regarding this country, that I shall, in compliance with many outside friends and enquirers, endeavour to state a few facts and furnish information of a reliable and understandable nature. As a very large percentage of outsiders are unfamiliar with the correct geography of and proper route to get into this country I shall first endeavour to enlighten them on this very important point. The cheapest, more direct and least inconvenient way is to take the C. P. R. to Vancouver; at Vancouver take steamer for Skagway, which lies 800 miles northwest of Vancouver. The route from Vancouver to Skagway is through the inside channel, i. e., the main land of B. C. lies to the east, and on the west are ranges of islands forming a natural break-water and protecting you from the open Pacific. Some of these islands are very large, the Prince of Wales Island being 100 miles long and in some places 50 miles wide, with a mountain range running through its centre, the maximum height being not over 1,200 feet. This island is in Alaska, and is without doubt the Nimrod and angler's paradise, as its many beautiful streams are teeming with fish, and her mountain sides alive with the fattest deer on the continent, owing no doubt to the abundance of excellent grazing. Arriving at Skagway, which lies at the foot of the White Pass, you take the White Pass Railway, which is now running from Skagway up over the White Pass, and on to Bennett, B. C., a distance of 45 miles. Arriving at Bennett, during navigation, you take steamer, passing through Lake Bennett, 28 miles, thence through the neck, a short, deep channel. At Caribou, connecting Lake Bennett with Tagish Lake, 28 miles long, at the foot of this lake is Tagish, the N. W. M. Police headquarters for the Tagish Division. At Tagish you enter Marsh Lake, 20 miles long, to where it enters the head of that part of the Lewis, known as the 50 Mile River. Your steamer follows this river to White Horse Rapids, a distance of 29 miles; at this point you transfer to a tramway 4 miles long to the foot of the White Horse Rapid, where you again embark on steamer following the same 50 Mile River 26 miles to Lake Laberge, which is 30 miles long. At the foot of this lake you enter 80 Mile River, following it to Hootalinquia, a distance of 32 miles. At this point the Hootalinquia enters the 80 Mile River, forming the Lewis River; following the Lewis River to Fort Selkirk, a distance of 150 miles, where the Pelly River enters the Lewis, forming the Yukon, which river you follow to Dawson, a distance of 165 miles, making a total distance from Skagway to Dawson of 615 miles. The winter route from Bennett has been very much shortened, and the very best of trails were cut and built last summer by the Dominion Government, and for this excellent piece of work too much praise cannot be offered, as the many thousands who have passed over these winter trails since the close of navigation last fall can attest. It is over these cut-offs and winter trails that the mail has been carried, enabling the delivery of the same from Dawson to Bennett, a distance of 443 miles, in 5 days by dog train.

PLACER, HILL-SIDE AND BENCH CLAIMS.

Within a radius of 50 miles of Dawson City are located the great bulk of gold producing placer, hill-side and bench claims. Mining in this country is so entirely different to anything the world has ever known it will be necessary that you may form an intelligent idea for me to describe the mode of mining up here. The placer claims, which lie on either side of the creek and river beds, are frozen the year round from the surface right down to bed-rock, consequently in order to work such claims you must first thaw the ground (this is done during the winter), so as to have your gold bearing or pay dirt all in a dump and ready to pass through the sluice-boxes the moment the rivers and streams thaw out and water commences to run. The hill-side and bench claims are worked in a similar way, with the exception, in many cases, you are obliged to pump the water from the streams below, and, when less expensive, the pay dirt is trammed down to the water, which, of course, adds an additional expense. Strange and inconsistent as it may seem to old and experienced miners, the hill-side and bench claims, in some cases 1200 feet above the river bottom, are really placer ground and contain placer gold, and in many instances are proving richer and more profitable than the real placer claims. In working any of the above described claims a shaft at some convenient point on your claims is sunk to bed rock either by using a steam thawer or thawing by the use of wood. On arriving at bed rock in some instances, 20 feet in some, 30 in some, 50 feet and so on as the case may be, you turned out all the pay dirt in your claim from bed rock up any ground containing 5 cents of gold dust to the pan (160 pans to the square yard), will pay $8.00 to the yard, necessary tools to work with, $200.00; has been taken to the pan, but such a rich strike in the pay streak is called a pocket and unfortunately soon peters out. Owing to improved machinery in the shape of steam thawers being operated this winter by many claim owners, there are larger and more numerous dumps awaiting water for the clean up than ever before; therefore, the output this spring will be the largest in the history of this camp.

NOT A POOR MAN'S CAMP.

The inaccessibility, short open seasons, and high rate of freight makes living and everything else in this country extremely high. In fact, this, without a doubt, is the most expensive mining camp to-day in the world. This statement I shall later on corroborate with actual prices. Leaving aside the cost of reaching here, a man on the spot discovers and locates what he considers a sufficiently rich placer claim to work, he must have a prospector's license before he can stake; this costs $10.00. After staking he must pay $15.00 to record; to work the claim he must build a lob cabin, $75.00; lay in six months' provisions, $500.00; purchase necessary tool sto work with, $200.00; and if he requires assistance, $5.00 per day and board for any kind of labor. He gets no returns until the spring wash up. If during the interval he requires ready cash, and his claim is a rich one, he can probably, by mortgaging his dump, borrow what money he may require for ten per cent. per month (a common rate of interest here). By these figures (and I am conservative in every case) you can readily see this is not a poor man's camp.

COST OF LIVING.

From the close of navigation last fall, and up to within a few days ago, beef sold for $1.00 to $1.25 per lb. (it is now quoted at 50 cents per lb. by the side); potatoes, from 50 to 75 cents per lb.; flour, $8.00 for a 50 lb. sack; eggs, $1.50 per doz.; apples, 50 cents each; hay, at present, $600 per ton, and advancing; wood, miserable spruce, bull pine and white wood, $20.00 per cord at the mines, and $16.00 to $20.00 in the city, $5.00 per cord to cut it. Rents are something awful. The Government was paying for the P. O. building, which contains the Post Office, the Commissioner's office and the Comptroller's office on the ground floor, and up-stairs, living rooms for a number of the officials, $1,700 per month, and this for a very common log building, veneered in front only with native lumber; this rent has been reduced to $1,200 per month. For a small log cigar store on the main street, size 10 by 30, the proprietor told me himself that he pays for ground rent alone $100 per month. Although the Yukon River river flows right under our eyes, water costs delivered at your house 25 cents per pail. The poorest of native lumber is at present $200 per M., coal oil $1.25 per gallon, moose and caribou, 40 to 50 cents per lb., fish, fresh, frozen and very inferior, 50 cents per lb. I might go on in extenso, but as all necessaries are quoted on about above lines I leave the matter with you. I paid on my arrival for room at hotel (a bargain) $4.00 per day, meals $3.00 per day, hair out $1.00, bath $2.00, shave 50 cents; laundry, white shirt 75 cents, cuffs 30 cents, collar 30 cents, etc. A drink of any kind of liquor, including ale or beer, 50 cents, cigar 50 cents, pint bottle of wine $15.00, quart $25.00. These are present prices, and the old timers will tell you that the country is going to the dogs with these low prices.

CHANCES FOR WEALTH.

Still, in the face of all these high prices, I know of no better mining camp for sober, industrious and capable men, either labourers or mechanics, but they must be both sober and industrious. We are already overstocked with the bleary-eyed bums, foreign tramps element. This Yukon territory has a great future before her. I am not basing my opinion upon what has already been discovered but on what will be discovered.

From White Horse in the west to Fort Selkirk in the north lies a rich copper belt, and already very extensive strikes of high grade ore have been made up the Pelly River, west of Selkirk, and at White Horse. These discoveries will be followed by many others during the coming summer, which will give a permanency to this territory undoubted in its solidity. With this permanency almost guaranteed to the territory, I want to see more Canadians in here reaping the benefits. At present Canadians do not represent 5 per cent. of the population, and I regret to say a large percentage of the majority of the foreign population are undesirable, have no interest in the country further than what they can take out of it, and that by any means. The moment they make a stake they leave the country, taking along with them every dollar they can lay their hands on, spending it in a foreign land.

THE INVESTMENT OF CAPITAL AND ABUSES OF SAME.

As a rule men with big capital do not care to face the privations of this far-northern country, and in the great majority of instances where capitalists and companies have entrusted the investments or management of their capital to agents or representatives, those selected for such purposes have in many cases proved either incompetent, dishonest, extravagant, intemperate or something worse. The temptations and surroundings here are so many and so great that few have been able to withstand them, falling first into the meshes of the dance hall sirens, then the gaming tables and lastly the mining camp sharks. The result naturally being every dollar is iretrieveably lost, the camp or country is blamed for these losses by misrepresentations made by such agents or representatives as above described, and a good camp is blackeyed instead of the dishonest agent or representative being gaoled.

Any first-class business man who is strictly temperate, with capital, can double his money here many times each year, taking practically no risks.

AGRICULTURE, FISH, TIMBER.

There are many square miles of very good grazing ground, and with the long and warm days grain may possibly be successfully and profitably grown. A private experimental farm has been in operation within two miles of Selkirk during 1899, and the owner informed me personally that he was well pleased with his efforts. Potatoes, turnips and other roots and vegetables did fairly well, and he looks for better results this year. There is a local demand for everything possible to raise, and at prices such as were never dreamed of in the east. Many small garden plots in Dawson have proven most satisfactory in the production of garden stuff. The so-called timber is a poor quality and of little commercial value for lumber. Fish are not plentiful enough in the lakes and streams to warrant very extensive operations. The country is a mining and mineral country and will, I am confident, prove in this respect one of the richest on earth.

As to the climate, there can be no doubt which the carefully kept records of years past prove, this climate is preferable and much superior to that of Ontario or Quebec. For instance, commencing on the 13th of March, the weather has been as mild and balmy as early May outside. No overcoats, windows thrown open during the day, no snow on the streets and water streaming down the mountain sides from the melting snow.

AS A TOURIST RESORT.

Now that the White Horse Railway have their road graded and will be running by June from Skagway to White Horse, I know of no more enjoyable trip for those who can afford the time.

From Vancouver to Skagway, the grand mountain coast range in the east, while you have in the west one continuity of magnificent islands. The trip up over the White Pass, via the White Pass Railway is probably one of the greatest pieces of engineering skill and difficult railroad construction in the world. The passage over is the most exciting and awe-inspiring possible to imagine; the experience will never be forgotten during the balance of your natural existence, from White Horse via steamer passing down White Horse River through Lake Laberge, thence down the Lewis River into the Yukon, and on to Dawson, with all the windings of the tortuously crooked rivers, passing alongside thousands of beautiful islands, with mountain ranges on either side, in many places towering up over thousands of feet, and with daylight, 20 hours each day, to enjoy all this magnificent natural grandeur.

OLD TIMER.

WOMEN AND NEWSPAPERS.

In the development of daily journalism, which proceeds rapidly and along lines covering the affairs of the world fully each morning, the influence of women is more important and more powerful than might be supposed at a superficial glance. A hundred years ago the editor of a daily scarcely thought it worth while to reckon with women as an active element of support. The governmental and diplomatic news of the day, with a political leader, were the main ingredients of an issue. A few condensed paragraphs related to local news and only exceptional social events were considered worthy of mention.

Far into the present century the general view prevailed that newspapers must be made for men, for statesmen, politicians, merchants, mechanics, speculators and voters. So far as a feminine element was introduced it was with a sense of indulgence for the playful side of a serious vocation. But a generation or two ago matters began to change. It was even discovered that women could write political leaders and put a vigorous mark upon policies of state. For many years Harriet Martineau was among the most influential leader writers on the London press. This faculty, or predilection, among literary women is still rare, but its existence has been proved. The time has long since passed when the name of a woman attached to a newspaper article excites surprise. And as women have progressed in newspaper work they have also advanced as newspaper readers. The reader is a critic and to a certain extent an arbiter in newspaper evolution. By taking an interest in the press women have become one of its main shaping forces and the editor who thinks to ignore their tastes or defy their standard finds himself out of balance with the times and filling a long-perished want.

If all papers were filled with sensation, with matter calculated to catch the fancy or curiosity of the buyer rather than to state the truth about current history and opinion they would be poor and dangerous material to admit to the circle of the family. Intelligent and conscientious women are putting their impress upon the newspaper world both as patrons and writers, and it is gratifying that such is the case. The newspaper is no longer addressed to half of mankind. It goes to all and is expected to present a comprehensive survey of events and themes of moment to all. The approbation of women has become as necessary to sound newspaper success as the support of men.

THEY NEVER DO.

There is such a thing as somnambulism, of course? queried the anxious-looking young man as he appeared at the lawyer's office.

Certainly, was the reply.

But do somnambulists ever write letters?

Never heard of it.

A somnabulist wouldn't write 250 love letters in a year, would he, and each and every one of them asking the girl to marry him and threatening suicide if she didn't?

Never.

Then there's no help for me, and you may see the girl and settle the breach of promise suit on the best terms you can.

Young Folks.

"BOBBO'S BABY."

Bobbo was a little gray monkey from the forests of Africa. When he was very tiny, he was taken from his beautiful forest home and, with his little friend Yoto, was placed in a cage in a large menagerie.

There the two monkeys played merrily all the day long. But one morning there came a change. Yoto acted very strangely, and, instead of playing games, and racing from the top to the bottom of the cage, she lay quietly on her little bed.

The attendants watched her anxiously, and frequently poured something from a bottle down Yoto's throat. Finally they carried away the little monkey. That was all Bobbo knew, but Yoto never returned, and poor Bobbo was very lonesome. In place of romping gaily, he sat in the corner of the cage, weeping and uttering mournful cries. Then his kind-hearted keeper removed him to a cage containing other monkeys, but this change angered Bobbo greatly. He chased the monkeys about, punching them and pulling their tails, until at length he was transferred to his old quarters, where he moped and was wretched.

Bobbo's kind-hearted keeper then bethought him that he would bring his little daughter Julia to visit the monkey, hoping that the sight of a child playing in front of the cage might amuse the forlorn little animal. When Julia first appeared, Bobbo watched her very curiously as she played with her doll, dressing or undressing it, or rocking it in its cradle. After a while Bobbo began chattering and gesticulating, reaching out his long arms between the iron bars, and scolding every one who came near. What could he want, A happy thought occurred to the keeper.

"I believe Bobbo wants a doll like Julia's,' he said, "I am going to bring one and see if it will please him."

So a wooden doll was brought and placed in the cage, and Bobbo's joy was great. He clasped his wooden baby to his heart and played with it as Julia did.

In a few days Bobbo began scolding again, and it was evident that his wants were not entirely satisfied. This time Julia solved the problem. "I think, papa," she said, "that Bobbo wants a cradle for his doll. He begins scolding whenever I am rocking my doll in its cradle."

So Bobbo was given a cradle, and this completed his happiness. When Julia rocked her doll, Bobbo rocked his; when she took her baby walking, Bobbo, not to be outdown, seized his by the arm and marched proudly up and down the cage. His doll became sadly disfigured but he loved it none the less, and all the visitors to the menageries enjoyed watching Bobbo and his baby.

One day the keeper, thinking to give the monkey pleasure, removed the battered doll, and in its place substituted a gaily dressed, flaxen-haired beauty. You should have heard Bobbo when he beheld the radiant vision. He shrieked with anger while he tore the doll's hat into bits. Then he peered into the delicate waxen face, and, in a paroxysm of rage and grief, wrenched off the doll's arms, scratched her pink cheeks, and finally bit off her nose. The loss of the old doll, and the sight of the new one, nearly drove the monkey mad.

When the attendant replaced the mutilated beauty with the old battered favorite, Bobbo's joy knew no bounds.

At nightfall, when all monkeydom was asleep, the keeper found Bobbo lying quietly on his little bed with his beloved doll clasped tightly in his arms. Bobbo was happy again.

PENKNIVES.

Do you know why the little pocket-knives are often called penknives? Perhaps some of you have often wondered, and did not like to ask. You use a steel pen at school, but when Washington lived there were no steel pens. At that time, and until the year 1820, pens were made out of the quills or large feathers of the goose and other birds. Now these quill pens, being soft, got out of order and split, so they had to be remade. Most writers kept a sharp knife to remake these pens, to the knives got to be called "penknives." The word "pen" from the latin word "penna," which means a feather; so when we say steel pen we talk of a steel feather, which is absurd, but then the language is made up of very funny words and phrases, and the little word "pen" is now used only for for the piece of steel with which we write.

TRAINING DOGS.

In Berlin one Herr Straus has established an academy from which watch dogs are turned out by the hundred every year.

His system is educational, and is applied to almost every kind of dog. He first teaches the animal obedience by training it to perform certain "tricks" at command, and then trains it to distinguish between a visitor and a burglar, and what part of a man's body should be attacked to render the man helpless.

Outside of the gate the trainer places a dummy representing the burglar, and to the latch is attached a string. By means of the string the gate is opened slowly, until the head of the dummy becomes visible, when the dog is taught to fly at his throat. Herr Straus is very particular about this; he makes his dogs attack the throat or the upper part of the body always. Sometimes a real man, well padded, takes the place of the dummy, and, of course, he is well paid for his services.

All dogs, it seems, may be made good watch dogs, but the St. Bernards and the Russian wolfhounds are the best where property of great value is to be guarded. For dogs not so fierce as they are a different system of training is used. They soon learn to guard anything committed to their care, but are not so quick to attack an intruder as the fiercer dogs are.

GAME OF NATIONS.

The questions may be written on pieces of stiff white bristol board, to which pencils decorated with red, white and blue ribbon are attacked. Another way is to write each question on a separate slip of paper and fasten it to articles of furniture or to the draperies. The guests should then be provided with pencils and paper numberes to correspond with the questions. A little silken flag may be awarded to the one correctly guessing the greatest number.

1. The nation from which we start? Germination.
2. The nation for teacher? Explanation.
3. The nation for pupils? Subordination.
4. The nation for actors? Impersonation.
5. The nation for a popular Prince? Coronation.
6. The nation for theological students? Ordination.
7. The nation for a politican? Nomination.
8. The nation for the ungodly? Domination.
9. The nation for an unpopular official? Resignation.
10. The nation opposed to darkness? Illumination.
11. The nation for a contagious disease? Vaccination.
12. The nation for pests? Extermination.
13. The nation for wrongdoers? Condemnation.
14. The nation for the irresolute? Determination.
15. The nation for the superstitious? Hallucination.
16. The nation which monopolizes desire? Combination.
17. The nation toward which we lean? Inclination.
18. The nation which indicates a class? Denomination.
19. The nation we have now reached? Termination.

He Couldn't Solve It.

As a train was approaching a town on the Great Northern railway in Ireland an intelligent looking young Irishman observed a lady standing up searching her pocket. She commenced to weep. "Have you been robbed?" he asked.

"Oh, no," she replied; "I've lost my ticket, and they will accuse me of fraud."

Seeing her distressed state of mind, he said:

"Oh, don't mind. Here, take my ticket, and I will give the guard a problem," while their fellow passengers awaited the scene at the station with interest.

When the train stopped, the guard collected all the tickets but one. "Where is your ticket?" he asked the young man.

"You have got my ticket," he replied; "No, I have not got it. I'll call the station master and see about it."

"Where is your ticket?" asked the station master when he appeared.

"He has my ticket. See if he has a ticket in his hand with a small piece off the corner."

"Yes, you have, Dave. There it is."

"Well, see will that fit it?" said Pat, handing him the small piece, and it did. A look of surprise crept over the guard's face as he left the carriage, while Pat caused much amusement by exclaiming, "Begorra, I knew he could not solve it!"—London Tit-Bits.

Two of Nast's Faces.

William M. Tweed was a portly man of medium size, with a long, pendulous nose, little porcine eyes, fat, drooping cheeks and a straight, firm mouth that was decidedly his best feature. The outlines of his face were those of a Bartlett pear, little end upward, and I never saw craft so palpably written upon a human countenance. Nast used to be fond of drawing Tweed's face, by the way, as a sack of money. The general contour of his head lent itself to the outlines of the sack, and he used $ marks for the nose and eyes. Strange to say, it was a capital portrait.

Another of Nast's trick pictures was one of Roscoe Conkling. He would draw a large letter V, with a smaller v inside it and surmount the pair with an interrogation mark upside down. The big V represented Conkling's pointed beard, the smaller one his sharp nose and the interrogation point the Hyperion curl which he always allowed to fall negligently upon his forehead. That caricature made the haughty senator wild and exasperated him more than any bit of fun that was ever poked in his direction.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HOW ARMIES MARCH.

Some curious statistics have recently been collected, showing the speed at which the soldiers of the various European armies march. The normal length of a man's step is 31 1-2 inches, and about 125 steps are made in a minute. In the German army the step is reckoned at 31 1-2 inches, and the number of steps in a minute at 112; in the Austrian at 29 1-2 inches, and the number at 115 to 130; in the Italian at 29 1-2 inches, and the number at 120; in the French at 29 1-2 inches and the number at 115, and in the English at 30 inches and the number at 116 steps a minute.

Henry James, the novelist, is to return to America, next fall, after a long absence in search of material for a new novel.

AS ROYALTY SEES THINGS.

WHAT HAS BEEN WRITTEN IN THE DUCHESS OF FIFE'S ALBUM.

Quaint Admissions by Members of the British Royal Family—Princess of Wales Dislikes Gush.

In an album which the Duchess of Fife has kept for many years, are entered the personal opinions, personal tastes and impressions of nearly every member of the English royal every member of the English royal family. Several pages are devoted to likes and dislikes.

The following extracts give interesting glimpses of the real feelings and inclinations of the leading royal personages. The Prince of Wales, who loves freedom and naturalness in every respect, writes;—

WHEN THE PRINCE IS HAPPY.

"I am happiest when I have no public engagements to fulfil; when I can forget that I am 'Your Royal Highness,' and can smoke a really good cigar and read a good novel; when, like plain Mr. Jones, I can go to a race meeting without seeing chronicled in the papers the next day that the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously, and yesterday lost more money than ever he can afford to pay; when I can shake hands and talk to Sir Edward Clark without it being rumoured that 'the Prince of Wales is violently opposed to the present war'; when I can spend a quiet evening at home with the Princess and my family.

"I am unhappiest when I have a raging toothache, and have to attend some social function, where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life."

PRINCESS DISLIKES GUSH.

The Princess of Wales has written:—"I dislike all those women who talk about a thing being 'awfully jolly,' who think it 'good fun, you know,' to smoke cigarettes, who generally have something secret to tell you, and who talk about their 'dear husbands.' What I love is too sacred to give to the world; what I like is of no interest to the world."

The Duke of York writes;—"I am a sailor, and every sailor loves a lass. Don't show this to the Duchess. Give me a good dinner, a good companion, a good smoke, a good glass of grog, and then I dislike nothing and nobody in the world."

PRIDE IN HER CHILDREN.

The Duchess of York remarks:—"I dislike every woman who thinks her children more beautiful than mine, and I like every one who loves the Queen."

The Duke of Edinburgh wrote:—"I cannot specify thoroughly my likes and dislikes, but can say when I feel happy and when unhappy. I feel happy when I am told I don't look above thirty; unhappy when I feel like sixty. I am unhappy when I know I have to make a public speech, happy when I have made it."

The Duchess of Fife is an extremely reticent member of the royal family. She has written in her own book:—"What I dislike more than anything else in the world is being gazed at. I dislike what is called popular applause. I am only perfectly happy in my family circle. This is the opinion of Your Royal Shyness."

The Queen has written;—"God has been so good to me, given me so much to make me happy during life that now in my old age I will not confess that I have any dislikes."

FLANNEL SHIRT CLUB.

The Flannel Shirt club, of London, has been in existence for three years, and has for its president Alice, Countess of Stafford. This club has been the means of supplying warm shirts to patients discharged from the wards of general hospitals in London.

It was discovered by the founders that sisters and nurses in medical wards were often reluctantly compelled to let men just recovering from serious illnesses leave their care insufficiently clad. Often, too, the patient happened to be the bread winner of the family, and through his inability to work it was impossible for the wife to provide a good flannel shirt for the time when her husband left the hospital. An effort, was therefore made to provide each necessitous workingman with at least one warm shirt, and the undertaking has met undoubted success.

RIBBON WAISTS.

The new fancy waists made of strips of ribbon fastened together with a lattice work of stitching and made up over a lining of contrasted silk, seem to have taken a hold of feminine fancy which promises them a long lease of life. Lattice work is one of the dominant notes in dress this year, in everything. Even the gingham frocks have sleeves of black velet ribbon latticed over the gingham, and occasionally down the side, of the same fascinating adornment. An east end girl whose original ideas give her a decided advantage over her friends has made herself a charming little bolero of wide black velvet ribbon latticed and lined with rose colored silk. In each of the sides space left by the velvet very black silk thread is fashioned into a sort of spider web. This little affair cost precisely $2, but will bring it wearer glances of envy all summer long.

HIS LAST HOPE GONE.

Alas! sighed the oyster, as he felt himself being conveyed from the plate on the end of the table knife, alas! is an end to all my hopes of getting into good society.

On the Farm.

PURE AND WHOLESOME

To produce pure and wholesome milk the first thing to be done is to procure a good, healthy cow, one that is rightly put up for the business for which you want her, says B. H. Mitchell. With an unhealthy cow you cannot expect to get a wholesome article of milk, butter or cheese, no matter how well you may care for the milk or treat it you cannot make a pure and wholesome article of food from an unhealthy vcow.

Second, to make pure and wholesome milk it is important to have pure unadulterated food and pure water for the cow, for it is one of the impossibilities to make a pure and wholesome milk out of impure food and water, as they do not undergo any manner of purification after they are taken into the stomach until they are converted into milk. As milk is a secretion and not a circulation, consequently the milk in a great measure, if not altogether, partakes of the nature of the food and water.

Third is cleanliness. With a dirty cow and a dirty, badly lighted and ill ventilated stable you need not expect to get a pure and wholesome article of milk. I don't care how well you may feed and water your cow or how good a cow you may have it is an impossible thing to get a good, healthy life or growth of either animal or vegetable matter without good light and sunshine and plenty of pure air to breathe, and without it you cannot have a good, healthy cow, and you cannot have good, wholesome milk.

Fourth are the aeration and cooling of the milk. The aeration of the milk on the farm by a comparatively new machine especially adapted to the work is a new invention in American dairying. I wish to say right here that every, good, live, wide awake progressive farmer who wishes to keep himself in the front ranks of producing good, wholesome milk will not be without a milk aerator and cooler. I know it is extremely difficult to convince the ordinary dairyman that it is to his interest to use an aerator and cooler without an appeal to direct experiment.

Milk is never in so good a condition for treatment as when it is warm and fresh from the cow. An aerator and cooler applied at this time will remove all animal odor, and arrest all germs of fermentation, putrefaction and decay. It will leave the milk inodorous and agreeable to the taste. Milk dealers have discovered this, finding their customers appreciating the change of the flavor and general improvement in the condition of the milk. Milk so treated is vastly more healthful and digestible by delicate stomachs and by children and will keep nearly two days longer than milk not so treated.

Every milk dealer knows well the misery of caring for milk that has not been properly treated at the farm. The careful cheesemaker who has studied to produce fine goods tells us over and over again that he cannot by any process of factory manipulation entirely remedy any defective milk at the factory. All milk dealers know that this must be done at the farm. There are many kinds of milk aerators and coolers manufactured, and they are so cheap they are within the reach of any ordinary dairyman.

Milk secreted in the lacteal glands of the female mammalia ore than any other secretion is influenced by nervous conditions. A mother's bosom will fill with milk at the thought of her child. The whole character of milk is often charged and even poisoned by a fit of ill temper and the infant thrown into convulsions which in some instances proves fatal. It is an exceedingly delicate and changeable fluid, containing as it does all of the plastic elements necessary for the construction of the various tissues of the body yet when carelessly treated it is liable to undergo certain subtle chemical changes, in consequence of which from being one of the most wholesome of foods it becomes a deadly poison.

When you consider the ignorance and criminal indifference often practiced in locating buildings, so as to pollute by drainage the water supply, is it any wonder that cows and the milk which they furnish should become media for a widespread diffusion of diseases?

MANAGEMENT OF WET SOIL.

Roll your meadows as soon as they will bear a team. Have the roller well weighted and use before the lifted sod, exposing the grass roots, becomes too hard and dry. If this is neglected, the meadows will not only be uneven, but when you come to cut, the mower knives will cut too close to the roots, injuring the plant for a future crop. This is one reason why so much hay is dusty and of poor quality. Roll your meadows and do it early. Let other work slide if necessary, but roll your meadows. It will pay.

Oats should go in as early as possible, but not while the land is wet and heavy. It will pay to wait until the soil is mellow and loose enough for proper working of the drill. No seed bed can be properly prepared when the soil clings to the harrow teeth. Oats will do better than wheat or barley on a wet soil, but I find that an undrained soil well pulverized is best for a full crop.

Whatever the spring crop may be, it is well to guard against delay and failure. In plowing a field of clay loam that is to be cross ditched, do not quit work until the days' plowing has been ditched across. A heavy rain during the night might work disaster with no ditches.

At this season it is well to look over underdrains and see that the outlets are clear of weeds and rubbish. If there is a stoppage, unless the fall is rapid, the sediment will gather far back. A little attention will save much work.

COLT TRAITS.

One of the best things to teach a colt is to lower its head and pass under a tree or clothesline. One of my horses will more than lower the head if necessary. A colt that is high-headed and was at first afraid to pass under anything, will now put down her head whenever she meets anything liable to interfere with it. A docile trait I often admire in big city horses is the turning of the head to let a carriage pass when they are backed up to the curb. These habits some times save horse's eyes or lives. Never get a horse in the habit of throwing up the head on every occasion.

Dreaded Meal Time.

THE STORY OF A DYSPEPTIC WHO HAS FOUND A CURE.

There Is an Intimate Connection Between Good Health, Happiness and Good Digestion—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring About These Conditions.

From the Tribune, Deseronto.

Without good digestion there can be neither good health nor happiness. More depends upon the perfect working of the digestive organs than most people imagine, and even slight functional disturbances of the stomach leaves the victim irritable, melancholy and apathetic. In such cases most people resort to laxative medicines, but these only further aggravate the trouble. What is needed is a tonic; something that will build up the system, instead of weakening it as purgative medicines do. For this purpose there is no medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood and strengthen and stimulate the digestive tract from first dose to last. In proof of this assertion the case of Mr. Thomas A. Stewart, the well known and genial proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, may be quoted To a reporter of the Tribune who mentioned the fact that he was suffering from dyspepsia, Mr. Stewart said:—"Why don't you take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Asked why he gave this advice Mr. Stewart continued: "Simply because they are the best medicine for that complaint I know of. For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, and during that time I think I tried a score of medicines. In some cases I got temporary relief, but not a cure. I fairly dreaded meal times and the food that I ate gave me but little nourishment. On the recommendation of a friend I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a little over a year ago. I soon experienced relief and no longer dreaded meal time, but as I was determined that the cure should be permanent if possible. I continued taking the pills in light doses for several months. The result is every vestige of the trouble left me and I have as good an appetite now as any boarder in the house, and my digestive organs work like a charm. I may also add that my general health was greatly improved as a result of using the pills."

"Do you object to my publishing this in the Tribune?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I have no desire for publicity," said Mr. Stewart, "but if you think it will help anyone who suffers as I did, you may publish the facts."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COWED.

Captious Critic. Oh, come now, you don't mean to say seriously that is a portrait of Gen. Sir Timothy Hotspur, V. C., K.C.B?

Photographer. Taken from life.

I can't understand that. I've seen Sir Timothy at the head of his brigade many a time, and he always had a fire-eating expression which no one could forget; but in the portrait he looks as meek as a lamb.

But, my dear sir, he wasn't at the head of his troops when he sat for that picture.

Well, I've seen him alone, too, and his expression was just the same. He was alone when he came here, I suppose?

No, not exactly: his wife was with him.

SHOWED THEIR REGARD.

Jaggles. I see there's a new keeper in the menagerie. Didn't the animals like the old one?

Waggles. I guess so. They ate him up.

A ONE-SIDED RACE.

Yes, said the poet, I have been pursuing fame for the past five years.

Do you think, she innocently asked, that it is any farther ahead of you now than it was at the start?

ONE TASTE OF

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will captivate the taste of any Japan tea drinker.

AWAY IN THE FAR SOUDAN

SPLENDID SHOWING OF THE BRITISH RULE IN EGYPT.

Lord Cromer's Annual Report Shows that a Transformation Is Being Enacted in the Conquered Land.

The modest and matter-of-fact official report by Lord Cromer on Egypt in 1899, which is now issued, affords a magnificent demonstration of the benefits of our Imperial rule, says a London letter. Lord Cromer has had to build up the new Egypt under almost every possible disadvantage. He found, when he began his task, chaos. Officialism, that had long grown fat on the illicit profits of maladministration, was sullenly in opposition. The waste of public money had been reduced to a fine art. Extortion, under the thin veneer of legal form, was universal. The peasantry had come to regard their rulers as their natural oppressors. The army was so badly led that the individual courage of the men was made useless. Justice, personal rights, equity, were meaningless phrases.

NEW LIFE IN EGYPT.

In less than twenty years Lord Cromer and his staff have given Egypt new life. They have not had a free hand. At almost every step other nations have acted the part of the dog in the manger, restraining necessary changes. The young Khedive has at times shown great willingness to give trouble. Obsolete regulations hinder our administrators from using to the utmost advantage the prosperity they have helped into being. An artificial system of finance has been superimposed on them by which last year they were compelled to raise twelve hundred thousand pounds more than the national expenditure requires. Lord Cromer pleads for a change of the International Agreement, which compels this. As he points out, it debars Egypt from benefiting to the full extent from its own prosperity. Yet, notwithstanding this, the National debt is now being yearly diminished, and by skilful financial deals the total of interest due is materially decreased.

LENDING MONEY.

Lord Cromer is especially interesting when he describes the industrial transformation of the land. The peasantry now find their rulers a help instead of a check to prosperity. The Government has started lending small sums to the fellaheen with success. The great Nile reservoirs, which will have a most far-reaching effect on agriculture, are steadily being pushed on. Alexandria is obtaining a modern system of drainage and water supply. Everywhere, in short, progress rules. Even in the Soudan, where less than two years back savagery ruled with undisputed sway, civilization and peace everywhere prevail. The Cook's tourist may soon visit Khartoum at his ease. Trade is being fostered among tribes that not long since found their one business in slave-raiding and thieving.

A TRANSFORMATION

We are often told by our Continental critics that our position in Egypt is unjustifiable and against all precedent. While we can show such results as now there is little need for us to trouble about the formality of our authority. In making itself responsible for the good government of Egypt, England took up a task from which other nations then shrank. Our action was disinterested, for, directly, we gain no single thing by our work. Indirectly, we profit much, but not in the way our detractors say. We profit in that Egypt gives us an opportunity of showing to the world what England can do. For Egypt we have given the bravest of our sons. English blood has been poured out on its sands for it. And the outlay has not been in vain. For out of our sacrifice is coming a transformed nation.

STORY OF A BARONET.

The following story of the late Sir John Millais is contributed by Lord James of Hereford, to a recently published biography of the great English artist:

Shortly after his title was conferred upon him Millais paid a professional visit to Manchester. Upon his return, addressing some friends in his cheery way, he said:

"You fellows think it is nothing to be made a baronet, but I can tell you that it means a great deal, and I like it. Here you see I went to the hotel in Manchester, and I said to a beautiful young person at the office counter: 'I want a bed room with a fire in it.'

"Off she went to a pipe, and said: 'Whist! No. 238, and a fire.'

"She than asked me to write my name, which I did Looking at me, she said:

"'Are you Sir John Millais?'

"Upon my answering 'Yes,' back to the same pipe she went and said: 'Whist! No. 238 No. 23, and a good fire in it.'

"Now you see the use of being a baronet, my boys!"

UNFINISHED TALES.

Stories That Authors Begin and Find It Impossible to Finish.

The inability of an author to finish a piece of work that he has engaged to do and has already actually begun is not so very uncommon a thing. It is said that Dickens began "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" without any clear conception in his mind of how the story was going to turn out and that had he not died, leaving it unfinished, he would have found almost any ending difficult to reconcile with certain hints contained in the earlier chapters. We remember a rather curious instance of the same sort as having happened a good many years ago, when the elder Bonner was editing the New York Ledger.

A very impecunious literary man sent to Bonner the first chapters of a most exciting story which gave promise of being just the sort of thing which readers of The Ledger used to like. The story was accepted and ran on uninterruptedly and very successfully for about four weeks, when all of a sudden the author's invention gave out. For the life of him he could not go on with the tale, and he had to go to Mr. Bonner and say so frankly.

The next number of The Ledger appeared without the expected installment of the story, but with a brief note to the effect that, owing to the sudden illness of its author, its further publication was temporarily suspended. This was to give that embarrassed person a chance to recover his inspiration. Mr. Bonner asked him to dinner, took him driving and in various ways tried to brace him up for further work, but it was of no use. He simply could not go on, and so the rest of the story never saw the light.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

MONTREAL FREE.

No Longer Any Fear of Bright's Disease Since Dodd's Kidney Pills Came Into Use.

All Kidney Diseases Have Been Rendered Harmless—Maria Guimond's Case of Rheumatism—Her Gratitude for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Montreal, May 21.—Another cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills is reported in this city. This time it is Rheumatism which that excellent remedy has conquered. There have been scores of similar cases this winter, few of which have reached the press. Rheumatism is so common in this city—as it is indeed throughout the province—that every day Dodd's Kidney Pills are coming more and more into general use. In Montreal alone there have been dozens of cures of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills reported since last fall.

Rheumatism is seldom curable as treated by the majority of physicians and at hospitals. But more than one doctor has confessed of recent years that he has cured Rheumatism by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills celebrated as the first and only cure ever known for either Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

That this latter claim is true has been proved over and over again in Montreal. In fact Bright's Disease is no longer the dreaded malady it was ten years ago when to be seized by Bright's Disease meant certain death. Now Dodd's Kidney Pills are well known and by their use Bright's Disease is thrown from the system.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as efficacious in the treatment of maladies resulting from disordered kidneys as they are for local kidney diseases themselves. Here is an instance:

"I have followed the treatment of the first doctors of Montreal for Rheumatism from which I have been suffering for six years, but I got no relief from it. I have taken seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am completely cured. I am telling all my friends of the excellence of this remedy, and I thank it a thousand times a day."

Yours truly,
Maria Guimond,
St. Flavie.

What He Lost.

The nervous commuter had one minute in which to catch his train. He was hastening exceedingly when the cries of a small boy smote upon his ear.

"Hey, mister!" shouted the urchin. "Yer've lost somethin!"

The commuter stopped and hastily counted his bundles. "What have I lost?" he panted. "Why," said the boy, "yer've lost that shine I put on yer shoes yistidy. "I'll give yer another fur a nickel."—Philadelphia Press.

Corks Float.

"Phwas ivery place covered in Noah's flood, Dinny?"

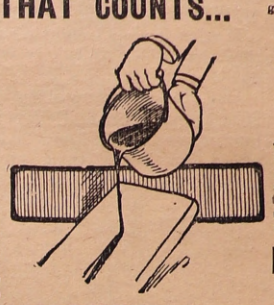
"All but th' city of Cork, Larry."—Chicago News.

Wisdom in buying tea consists in buying the best—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

IT ISN'T QUANTITY THAT COUNTS...



It is only with the cheap paint that quantity is required to make a show and then you lose in time and labour putting it on. One gallon of

Ramsay's Paints,

will "cover" more surface and do it better than two gallons ordinary paint, and when it's on, it stays on, and gives you something for your time, labour and money. It's "quality," that counts. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

HORSES' TEETH.

"The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," says a veterinary surgeon, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a horse which is more than 8 years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lowe reyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse over 8 years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

THE PROCESS.

The Friend—Pretty sterile land for pasturage?

The Farmer—Wal, Mandy thinks that's the way to git sterilized milk.

Quick as Thought

The maddening toothache stops when Nerviline—that wonderful nerve-pain cure—is applied to the tooth. Nerviline is the only positive, never-failing remedy for headaches and all nerve pain. Be advised and try it.

The fee for county pupils at Galt High School, is $12. while town pupils pay $14.

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE.

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Miss M. J. Carswell, of Westmeath, has been appointed lady superintendent of the Calgary hospital.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

William Ryder escaped from the Parry Sound jail, but was captured after a chase of sixteen miles.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT

Rev. Father Devlin, formerly of Guelph, was struck by a footpad and seriously hurt.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soo hes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins ow's Soothing Syrup."

According to the assessors only one sheep inhabits Orillia.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Workmen cleaning out the chimney of the old Orillia asylum found thousands of dead sparrows.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

IN PPROHIBITION TOWNS.

Intoxicants, remarked the pharmacist, as he filled another prescription from a flask, are now a drug in the market.

W. P. C. 1025.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST W. TORONTO.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto.) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (Size New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1967. O. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing.

H. JOHNSON,
404 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $3 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

PACKARD'S Shoe Dressing

SAVE SOFTEN SHINE HOE

ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS.

For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS.

L. H. Packard & Co. MONTREAL.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director, Toronto

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited; The T. Eaton Co., Limited; The Massey Harris Co. Limited; The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co.; The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.

All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

WALL PAPERS.

Stirling's Wall Paper Store.

Parrot Talk.

Never mind the foolish chatter of people who tell you that Wall Paper is too high to buy—if other dealers bought right they could sell as cheap as we do.

Our Stock was bought early in large quantities and at very low prices. We know our prices are lower than any house in the trade.

The Stock is Larger,
We Have More Patterns,
We Have the Latest Goods,
The Finest Designs Manufactured,

and can save you money on any room we paper. We do not advertise old stock cheap, but can offer you the NEWEST GOODS at prices to defy competition.

Our trade was never so large.

REMEMBER—we devote a special show room for Wall Papers only. Our prices are marked down very close.

We guarantee to give you satisfaction, better value and show you a larger variety than any other house in the trade.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Waists of Silk and Silks for Waists.

No woman ever has too many Silk Waists—no woman will fail to find here the waist to suit her fancy, her figure and her finances.

KAKHI GOODS, in stripes, soft, light, attractive Silk for Summer Waists, at 55c., 65c. and 75c., all in waist lengths, (4 yds.)

FANCY STRIPE TAFFETA, pure silk, 55c. per yd.

Fancy Stripe Taffeta, pure silk, 75c. per yd.

Something very new in 'Lovers' Knot pattern in Dress shades for evening wear, at $1.25 per yd.

The New Circle Pattern, for evening wear, at $1.35 per yd.

All kinds of Plain Silks for Waists and Trimming.

All we ask is your inspection of our Silks before you buy.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

SCREEN DOORS.

—:o:—

A full stock of SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS on hand, in all styles and sizes.

ALSO:—

Green Wire Cloth,
Poultry Netting,
Barbed Wire
Plain Twist Wire,
"American" Field Fence

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

FRESH LIME.

On and after Tuesday, May 22nd, I will have any quantity of Fresh Lime for sale, delivered or at the kiln. All orders attended to promptly.

JAMES COUTTS,
Lot No. 14, Con. 4 Rawdon, Sine P.O.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mr. John B. Fanning is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Robert Johnston, of Peterboro, is visiting friends in the village.

Miss Ida Smith, of Ormsby, has been visiting her parents the past week.

Mr. Thos. Bygott, of Adolphustown, is the guest of his brother, J. W. Bygott.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Donald, of Campbellford, spent the 24th at Dr. Bissonnette's.

Miss Hanwell, of Belleville, a graduate of Woodstock Hospital, is visiting friends in Stirling.

Mr. Harry Kennedy, traveller for a Brampton shoe firm, spent a few days of last week at his home here.

Having disposed of his business here, Mr. and Mrs. B. Grennan left for Toronto on Wednesday last. They made many friends during their stay here, who wish them success wherever they may locate.

Mr. D. Sager was able to resume work as headmaster of the Public School on Monday last, after an illness of two weeks. The pupils as well as his many friends were pleased to see him restored to health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Belshaw, Mrs. John Bailey, of Rawdon; and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Archer, of Havelock, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bailey, Chatterton.

Mr. H. S. Elliott, formerly of B. Grennan & Co.'s store, left last Wednesday for Toronto, where his parents reside. Though here but a short time, Mr. Elliott made many warm friends who regret his departure.

World's Champion Healer.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill., "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." Grandest pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c. per box, guaranteed by all druggists.

A thirteen-year-old son of Charles Powell, of Stockdale, accidentally shot himself in the abdomen with a revolver.

Two Winnipeg boys, John Black and Benj. Gibertson, jumped into the river to untangle their fishing line and were swept away and drowned.

There are fifty cases of smallpox in different parts of the Dominion, and special precautions will be taken this year to protect the military camps against the disease.

The residence of Elisha Newton, of Arden, near Kingston, was destroyed by fire at midnight on Wednesday and two little girls of the family, aged 6 and 8 respectively, perished in the flames.

Mrs. Joseph Perrin, of Little Britain, was burning worms from apple trees with a coal oil torch, when her clothes caught fire. She ran to her neighbor's carrying a fourteen-months' child, before she secured any assistance. Her injuries proved fatal.

Mr. Upton, proprietor of the Imperial Hotel, Listowel, who lost his license through the influence of Revs. Hardie and Troine, is suing the reverend gentlemen for $2,000 each. The other hotelkeepers are raising a fund for the defence of the two clergymen, as both hotelkeepers and clergy are for a reduction of licenses, although from different motives.

Buggies and Bargains

—AT—

B. BUSH'S CARRIAGE SHOP,
STIRLING.

Having just finished a lot of Buggies and also Democrat Waggons, put up on the very popular Duplex gear, the public are cordially invited to call and see them before purchasing. The best Factory Buggy if preferred.

B. BUSH.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mail	1.37 p. m.
Mixed	6.42 p. m.	Mixed	10.23 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Farmers are complaining of the dry weather, and rain is badly needed especially for the hay crop.

The Entrance and Public School Leaving Examination will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 27th, 29th and 29th.

Bicycle Outfits at Fred. Ward's.

Empire Day was duly celebrated by the schools here on Wednesday of last week. The use of the lecture room of the Methodist Church was obtained, and a large number of children and their parents assembled and listened to an excellent, but somewhat lengthy, programme.

An open meeting of the Auxiliary of the W.F.M.S., of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, will be held on Thursday evening, June 7th, at 8 o'clock. A good programme is under preparation, and the Missionary Work of the West will be given in an interesting discussion. Proceeds in aid of the Famine Fund, India. Admission 10 cts. Everybody welcome.

Obituary.

Died, at the residence of his wife's parents, in Niagara district, Wilson Sine, aged 80 years and eight months, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sine, of London, Ont., former residents of Stirling. He was a great sufferer, and died in perfect peace and a firm reliance on his Saviour. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss.

Coolrigs for cooldressers at Fred. Ward's

Judging from the energy being expended, the Dominion Day celebration in Stirling this year will eclipse anything of its kind previously held here. Efforts are being made to repeat the famous trades' parade of a few years ago, which won the admiration of competent critics. Extra attractions will be secured for the day, and a grand concert at night. Watch next issue for further particulars.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board, on Wednesday, May 23rd, 660 boxes were offered. All sold as follows:—340 boxes to Brenton & Son at 9⅜c.; 320 boxes to Thos. Watkins at 9 5-16c.

At the Board on May 30th, 720 boxes were offered. The following sales were made:—205 boxes to Hodgson at 9⅜c.; 210 boxes to McGrath & Co. at 9 7-16c.; 215 boxes to Ayer & Co. at 9⅜c.

Next meeting of Board, June 6th.

A large number of the citizens of Stirling attended the 24th May celebration at Belleville, on Thursday last, which was an immense success. A great many going to Belleville in preference to other places, on account of the engagement of our band there for the day. They are to be complimented on the excellent music which they furnished both in the march and at the grounds, and were highly spoken of by the citizens of Belleville, on all sides.

Summer Hats, linen or straw, at Ward's.

The Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference will meet in Port Hope next week. At the District meeting recently held in Campbellford Rev. Wm. Johnston was elected a member of the Stationing Committee from this district. Mr. G. L. Scott was elected lay representative from Stirling circuit, and also representative of this district on the S. S. Committee. Mr. J. A. Heath is the lay representative from Rawdon circuit. Rev. W. D. P. Wilson was elected a member of the Sustentation Fund Committee.

A preacher once said to an editor—"You editors do not tell the truth. If you did you could not live. Your newspaper would be a failure." The editor replied: "You are right; and the minister who will at all times tell the bare truth about his members alive or dead, will not occupy the pulpit more than one Sunday, and he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The pulpit, press and grave-stones are the great saint-making triumvirate." The minister went away looking very thoughtful, while the editor turned to his work to tell about the surpassing beauty of the bride, when in fact she was as ugly as a mortal sin.

Residence Burned.

On Thursday afternoon May 24th, about 2 p.m., fire was discovered in the roof of Mr. Wm. M. Bush's residence, in Sidney, about a mile south of this village. Every effort was made by Mr. Bush and family to extinguish it, but without success, and with the assistance of neighbors their attention was turned to the saving of the furniture and household effects, and a good portion of these was taken from the burning building. By great efforts the woodshed and summer kitchen adjoining was also saved. The barn and drive house were also in great danger but there being little or no wind they escaped. The house was a substantial two-storey brick building, and the total loss on building and household effects is placed at $2,000. There was an insurance on the house of $800.

Rudyard Kipling, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, Ian Maclaren, Cyrus Townsend Brady, Julia Magruder and Mrs. Burton Kingsland are among the contributors to the June Ladies' Home Journal. Some of its notable features are: "The Passion Play This Year," "The Richest Woman in America" (Hetty Green), "How Some Familiar Things Came to Be," and "The Masterpiece of Mary, Queen of Scots," picturing an apron worked by that unfortunate sovereign while in prison awaiting the executioner. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's article, "When the College is Hurtful to a Girl," is sure of a wide reading; so are Ian Maclaren's views on "The Minister and His Vacation." Mr. Kipling's "Just-So" story humorously accounts for the kangaroo's long hind legs, and is the best of his series. The fiction features of the June Journal are the opening chapters of Julia Magruder's new serial, "The Voice in the Choir," and "The Autobiography of a Girl."

A drawing by A. B. Frost, "The Auction at the Farm," a series of photographs showing "Sol Smith Russell in His Summer Home," and views "Through Picturesque America," lend pictorial interest to the excellent number. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

In the Jaws of A Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equaled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung Troubles. "All doctors said my wife would soon die of Consumption," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "but your wonderful medicine completely cured her, and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by all druggists who give trial bottles free. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

(Received too late for last week.)

Mr. Stanley Redick left this place last week to take up his residence in Syracuse, N.Y.

T. Reed was up again before Magistrates Welch and Meiklejohn, last Monday, for infraction of the liquor law. Either the evidence or the liquor was not strong enough to warrant a conviction, the case was therefore dismissed.

Springbrook showed forth its joy over the relief of Mafeking, by hoisting the Union Jack on the school house flag pole.

What A Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

The biggest nugget yet found in the Klondike was picked up on Gold Hill recently. It weighed 77 ounces, and was valued at $130,000.

Married.

GRIFFITH-WHITTON.—At St. Andrew's Manse, Stirling, on May 28th, by the Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., JAS. A. GRIFFITH, and NELLIE E. WHITTON, both of Frankford.

Deaths.

MACK.—In Sidney, on May 24th, ALFORD, son of JUDSON MACK, aged 1 year, 11 months and 16 days.

GREEN.—In Rawdon, on May 30th, NAMA GREEN, wife of John Green, aged 39 years, 6 months and 3 days.

Funeral, Friday, June 1st at 10 o'clock, a.m. Service at Bethel Church.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

invite attention to their stock of

WHITE and COLORED SHIRTS,

of every size and description, fine finish and make.

Beautiful June, people should make their wardrobe fresh, such lovely weather and our country gaining such victories in Africa.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,
BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods:—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for spraying. My pumps have all been tried and tested by both governments and come highly recommended to the public for service. Having had considerable experience at the business I feel that I am in a position to know and sell you exactly the proper outfit needed for the work at from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than any other dealer, barring no exceptions. Be convinced by calling and see for yourselves. Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J. Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

WEIGH CAREFULLY.

You can't always judge a Shoe by what it weighs. Just now you don't want a heavy shoe, anyway.

You do want shoes that will stand the wear, that will protect your feet from hard knocks, and that will yet be comfortable and attractive.

Men who wear our KING'S Shoes say they are all a Good Shoe ought to be. We wish to show the Ladies something special in a Bargain Oxford. These you'll find on bargain table, all sizes for 75c. per pair.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Bring your Eggs and Butter to us.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

JUST ARRIVED

A Full Line of LAP DUSTERS, beautiful patterns, RUBBER LAP and DASH COVERS, BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, MUD CURTAINS HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, CORN PLANTERS.

A full line of SPRAY PUMPS from $5.00 to $20.00. I sell the "Spraymotor," nothing to equal it. Price guaranteed.

A complete line of SEEDS, Greystone Turnip, Mangel Wurzel and Danish Improved Sugar Beet, 8 Rowed Corn, Timothy, Red and Mammoth Clover, Alsike, Millet, Oil Cake and Herbageum

Just arrived another big line of READY MIXED PAINTS, prices and quality guaranteed. Hundreds of gallons to select from, "quick drying" ELEPHANT and SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Brands.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—17 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

Late of C. A. Snow & Co.
E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.